READ THE FREEMAN
AND KEEP POSTED
READ THIS NUMBER

HOLIDAY NUMBER

Page 1 to 8

The FREEMAN

AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

VOLUME XIII
NUMBER 52

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900

PRICE FIVE CENTS.
SINGLE COPY--SIX MONTHT, 85c.: ONE YEAR, $1.50

Public Library 1 of

JAN 2 1901 PUBLIC LIBRARY

NEGRO JOURNALS.

A TEN MINUTES' TALK BY ONE WHO "HAS BEEN THERE"

THE FACTS ARE UNDENIABLE

The Growing Needs and Demands of Our Race Publications--By a Newspaper Man

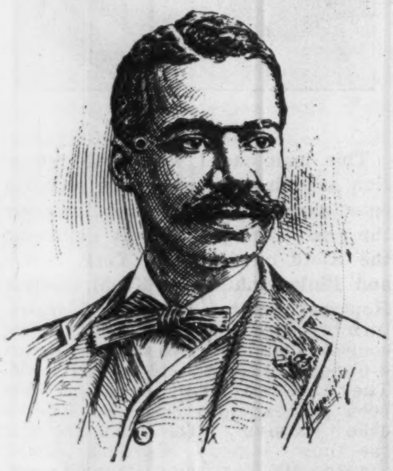
(HON. ROBERT PELHAM, Washington, D. C.

Only those who have "been there" can know of and fully appreciate the hardships the brave men who are striving to maintain the Afro-American journals of to-day have to endure. As one who gave ten years of his life to the cause, I am free to say that of all the handicaps that militate against the successful prosecution and maintenance of Afro-American journals, I put the indifference of the masses and the lack of appreciation of the classes above all the other drawbacks.

Hours of scheming, sleepless nights and days of worrying, to make both ends meet, fall to the lot of all of our newspaper men, but they could the better bear these ills if there was more evidence of appreciation shown their efforts to accomplish something for the race.

To their great credit, be it said, however, that notwithstanding this and the pecuniary disadvantages under which they labor at all times, they have accomplished and are accomplishing much good in spite of those for whom it is done.

With many it seems to be a question as to the need and necessity for the maintenance of Afro-American journals—an open question—until perchance their own parsnips need buttering—until a change in the school system is threatened which may effect them personally or a seeming desire on the part of their chosen political party that past blessings suffice and that they stand steadfast in their allegiance to the party without representation in the "good things" or "something equally as good."



For these reasons it is uphill work for Afro-American newspaper men to maintain creditable journals.

The fact is that our journalists must be contented with a modicum of reward and plenty of condemnation.

It is a stubborn fact, little thought of by many, that newspaper men are the only professional men that are expected to give freely of their time and talents without due recompense. That each and every individual in the community expects something for nothing from the newspaper man goes without saying.

A child is born. The doctor is there under pay, of course, but the newspaper man or his medium, gets no reward for announcing that most important event in the household of Mr. and Mrs. John Jones, but much condemnation if perchance his paper says:

"To Mr. and Mrs. John Jones—a son —nine pounds."

Instead of:

"To Mr. and Mrs. John Jones—a son —ten pounds."

And to think of it, the error is all the more grievious because Mrs. Jones has not forgotten the fact that when she was married twelve months previous, that same newspaper in its two-column account of her marriage to Mr. Jones, announced that one of her six bridesmaids "wore a dress of white tulle," instead of saying: "Miss Amie Smith was robed in a creation of cream colored chiffon."

It is so from the cradle to the grave. In school and out of school; in courtship and marriage; in the field and in the forum; in adversity and in prosperity; in sickness and in death; the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, and every professional man—except the editor—gets his remuneration in the coin of the realm—but woe unto the newspaper man that fails to dot his "i's" or cross his "t's," mucn less omit to mention the birth, sickness, anniversary, graduation, etc., of Mr. and Mrs. John Jones' son.

But to be more serious, the general newspaper as a business enterprise is in many cases the best kind of a financial investment, but Afro-American journals have for their raisin d'etri other motives higher than money making and notoriety seeking, which make their success or failure of much more moment to those who do appreciate their necessity.

The failure of an Afro-American journal means not simply that the people are supporting some other in its place, but that they are not inclined to support any. It does not mean that the desire is elsewhere gratified, but that there is no desire.

Our journals should be better patronized and supported by those of the race who are fully able to help to maintain them by financial as well as moral support and for many reasons. The race journals provide a medium for the encouragement of literary work; for the creation of a distinctive and favorable Afro-American sentiment; for the dislodgement of prejudice, and for the encouragement of race pride and patriotism.

In the Afro-American press of today the race has its ablest advocates, most fearless defenders, and greatest champions for good.

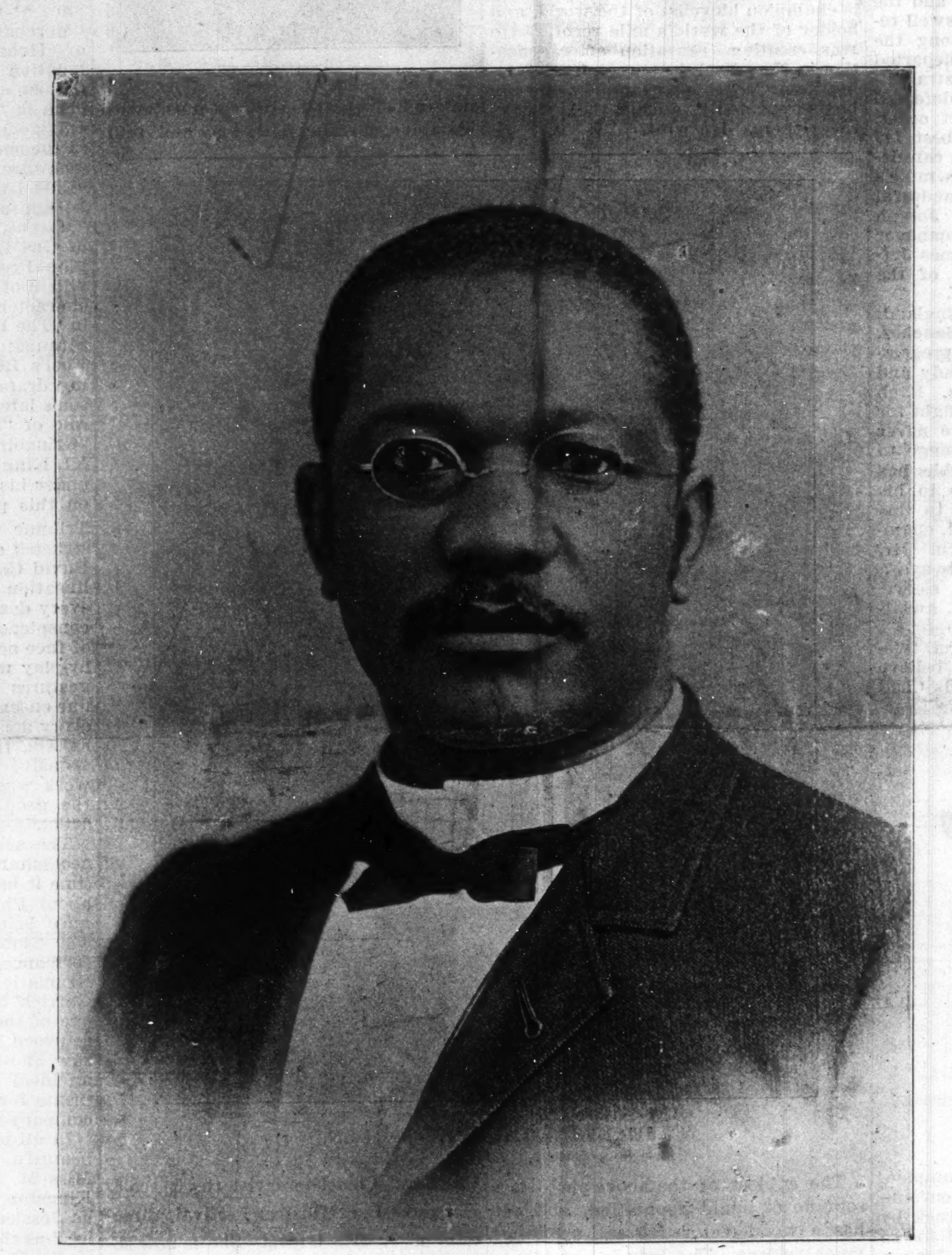
I have no sympathy with those on the outside who complain of our journals as not this and not that—of their sins of commission as well as omission —and yet say "there is nothing in them"—unless, perchance, they can be used as their "mouth-pieces."

I say I have no sympathy with those people who are most generous in the matter of advice, but quite too retiring when it comes to the matter of coin. But all the ills that beset our journals do not come from without. Some come from within. Among them, irregularity of issue and mailing; untidy appearance typographically; abominable proof reading; the stooping to personal flings at people in private life; jealousy and bickerings, and above all, inconsistencies in editorial utterances; and the lack of a policy that is above the dollar.

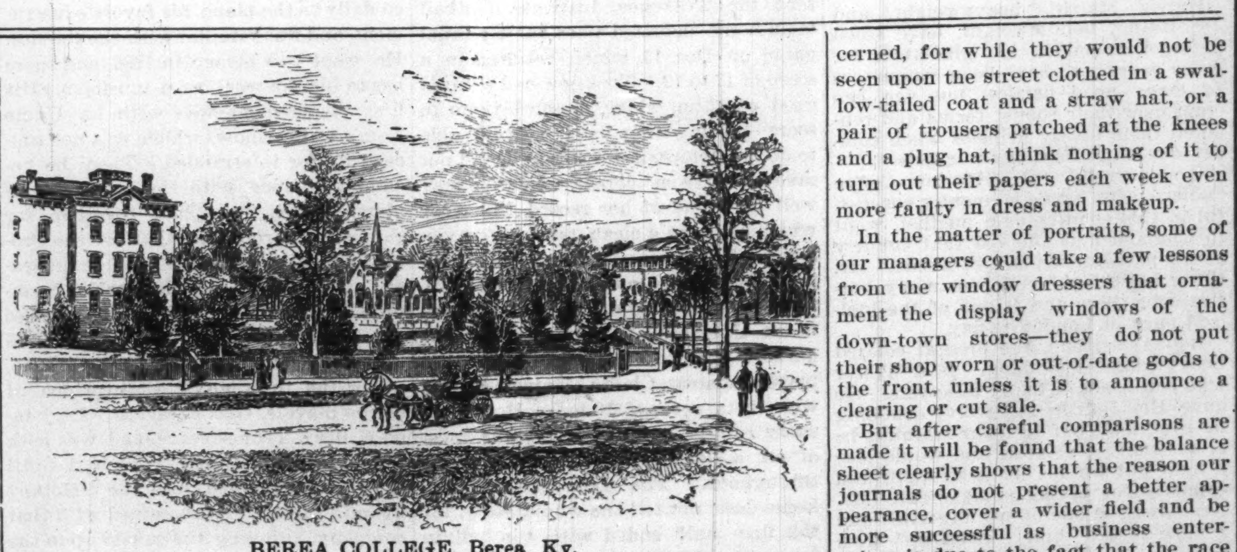
Some of our editors and managers seem to forget the eternal fitness of things as far as their journals are concerned, for while they would not be seen upon the street clothed in a swallow-tailed coat and a straw hat, or a pair of trousers patched at the knees and a plug hat, think nothing of it to turn out their papers each week even more faulty in dress and makeup.

In the matter of portraits, some of our managers could take a few lessons from the window dressers that ornament the display windows of the down-town stores—they do not put their shop worn or out-of-date goods to the front, unless it is to announce a clearing or cut sale.

But after careful comparisons are made it will be found that the balance sheet clearly shows that the reason our journals do not present a better appearance, cover a wider field and be more successful as business enterprises is due to the fact that the race has not yet been educated up to the full appreciation of the necessity for race journals, to collect and classify the news with such comment and deduction as should be made, or if they have are unwilling to pay for the same.



PROF. W. H. COUNCILL,
President of Normal Agricultural and Mechanical College, Normal, Alabama.



BEREA COLLEGE, Berea Ky.

As a result of the U. S. Supreme court decision on Kentucky's "Jim Crow" car law and President McKinley's failure to even mention in his recent message to congress the wholesale disfranchisement in North and South Carolina. Mississippi and Louisianna, we hardly know what to expec in the future.—The Gazette, Cleveland, O

BEREA COLLEGE

THE FIRST OF THE GREAT INSTITUTIONS TO ADMIT NEGROES

HISTORY OF EARLY STRUGGLES

Against Mobs, Persecutions Etc.--The Outgrowth of an Anti-Slavery Church

Berea College, Kentucky, has been the first of the great institutions to open its doors for the admission of colored students. This school is located in the town of Berea in Kentucky, 130 miles south of Cincinnati. This locality was a rallying point for "free speech" and represented anti-slavery and Union sentiment before the war. Madison county was the home of Gen. Cassius M. Clay, and Rev. John G. Fee founded an anti-slavery church at Berea as early as 1853. Out of this church grew Berea College, and the history of its early struggles, mobs, persecutions and triumphs is a thrilling one.

The college now possesses a fine plant of buildings and grounds, the largest college library in the State, and a faculty of more than thirty members. The president is Wm. Goodell Frost, Ph. D., and vice-president, Geo. T. Fairchild, LL. D.

The institution offers, in addition to its regular college courses, an academy course, a short course in applied science, a very thorough normal course, together with music and manual training. It was attended last year by about 700 students, 160 of whom were colored, representing many States. Its healthful location and the management which brings a student's expenses to the lowest possible course, have led to a rapid increase of students in recent years. This probably has been a surprise to those who believe that the caste prejudice is something that must last forever, and argues well for the final triumph of the American principle that a man is a man.

ADVICE TO BOYS

Is a book written especially for boys, although others may read it with profit. It gives information, they ought and must know in this rushing age, day and hour. It shows where many boys and girls fall into pits and snares, although they are carefully guarded and protected, just as animals are taken by means of traps be they ever so wise, cunning, great or powerful. By a simple statement of facts, the old stories of "From whence you came" are exploded. The organs (with private parts) of the body and their use are explained.

The sins and crimes are named in order, which are committed by violation of the Seventh Commandment in thought, words, deeds; the diseases named that follow the breaking of this law with the remedies often used to cure; novel view of rape; method of self control; difficult terms explained—different binds, 75 cents, $1.00, $1.25.

Your subscription is solicited and you are kindly requested to contribute to a fund to judiciously circulate and distribute "Advice to Boys" that by your aid some boy may steer clear of the gins and snares that beset his path and be able to guide right. A donation of one dollar will entitle the donor to two books to be sent to any address, every dollar thus spent is interest bearing and will return to us in our different relations in life in the shape of healthier, purer, trustier, nobler young men, unsullied homes, safer, better, happier communities. The diseased crowds that throng our watering places appeal to you for the sake of the coming young men, as well as attest that many are mentally, morally, spiritually, hungering, thirsting, longing for instruction. Shall no man care for their souls? It is our duty to care for them, zealously keep them from these traps and pits for the unwary. They are crying for light, will you help to turn the searchlight of truth on these evils and allow them to be plainly seen in all their vile, hideous deformity? "They are crying in the

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

SPORT

Edited By ...NED LMO BEE

(SHERMAN BOONE, Indianapolis, Ind.)

Time!

Like in all other pursuits of life, the black man has figured conspicuously in the sporting world. The first account of the Negro as a prize fighter in a championship contest was the celebrated contest between Molinaux and Tom Cribb many years ago. The fight was hotly contested from start to finish, resulting in a victory for Cribb, though Molinaux, the Negro, demonstrated ring tactics and surprising science. He has since been regarded as the father of fistic science and his methods and the improvements thereon have developed many a champion. Cribb at that time was champion and Molinaux was an aspirant to the title. They fought that famous battle Dec. 18, 1810. Since that time the Negro has shown himself to be a master of the fistic art.

Bill Richmond also fought Cribb for the championship and after one hour and thirty minutes of fighting Cribb was declared the winner in point of science, though. In 1882 Prof. Chas. Hadley, of Connecticut, won a championship belt offered to colored fighters by Richard K. Fox. He retired from the ring shortly afterward, and in 1884 the much talked-of Mervine Thompson created a sensation by challenging John L. Sullivan to fight for the championship of America. Sullivan refused. Bob Travers (Charley Jones) fought more battles in the orthodox 24-foot ring than any pugilist living or dead. He won nearly all of his batles, and lost only by a foul to Jem Mace, a champion. A complete history of Travers' ring career would easily fill a volume.

George Godfrey was the first colored champion of America. He defeated all comers, with very few exceptions, until he encountered the mighty Peter Jackson and was defeated for his title. I have heard very little of Mr. Godfrey since.

Peter Jackson was the next important factor in the heavyweight class. After Jackson had defeated every fighter of any consequence in Australia he embarked to this country and issued a sweeping challenge to all heavyweights, agreeing to fight to a finish for the largest purse offered, any man in the world. Chas. E. Davis (the Parson) rather liked Jackson's imposing physique, and being a very rich man and a sport, offered to back Peter against any living man for any part of $25,000 as a side bet. Jackson was "tried out" in San Francisco against the colored heavyweight champion, named George Godfrey, who only lasted two or three rounds. This occasioned a stronger belief in his numerous admirers and the Jackson stock went up to a very high pinacle. Mr. Davis immediately after Jackson's easy victory over Godfrey telegraphed Richard K. Fox to notify John L. Sullivan, then champion of America, that he would back Peter Jackson against him (Sullivan) in a finish fight for $10,000, and that the Golden Gate Athletic Club of San Francisco would hang up a purse of $20,000 for the contest. At that time no such flattering purses had ever been offered for prize fights, about $5,000 being the highest ever offered. Sullivan was duly notified by Richard K. Fox, of the Police Gazette office, of the intelligence he had received from the "Parson," and requested an early answer. Throughout the land everyone was eagerly watching the papers to read the article stating Sullivan's acceptance. Well, the answer was finally hurled forth to the world—Sullivan had refused to fight Peter Jackson because he was a black man (?). Persistent efforts to induce Sullivan to fight the black champion of Australia were of no avail, so both ment have spent their fighting decade without ever meeting in a contest.

Jackson was for a long time hence the sparring instructor of the Golden Gate Athletic Club at 'Frisco, and was the idolized fighting god of the West. He had for one of his pupils a certain James J. Corbett, who attended Jackson's classes regularly for a while. Corbett was a young man of beautiful proportions and decidedly athletic.

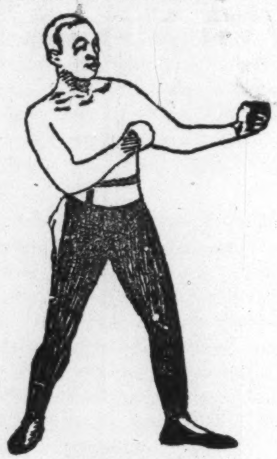
Corbett progressed wonderfully fast and fought Joe Choynski, champion of the Pacific slope three consecutive fights, defeating Joe each time. Jackson was only able to get a fight occasionally and with second raters at that so Corbett challenged him. Of course Peter accepted and they fought 64 rounds to a draw or "no contest," as it was called. In the next two years James J. Corbett defeated the big bloat, John L. Sullivan, and became champion of America. Jackson later crossed the Atlantic ocean and defeated Jem Smith for the championship of England. Mr. Jackson is now dying of consumption.

George Dixon, the wonderful little fighting machine and champion featherweight of the world for twelve years is at present starring a theater troupe. His best fighting days are over. Dixon came into prominence by defeating Cal McCarthy for the championship of America. He defeated all comers so rapidly for a long time that he was finally obliged to fight men much larger than himself to earn a living. This he did, and, glad to say, was eminently successful, as he disposed of the heavier boys as easily as those of his class. He went to England and defeated Nunc Wallace for the championship of England, and was justly called the champion featherweight of the world. Mr. Dixon's ring career is a long one. he having fought—and won nearly all of them—800 battles. He was defeated for his title by Terry McGovern about one year ago.

Joe Walcott, the welterweight West Indian, is the champion of his class and has a world of friends. Joe is the leading exponent of fistic ability of the Negro race in the ring to-day. His many battles place him above par. He startled the world a few months ago by defeating a heavyweight in a decisive manner, and to cap the climax two weeks ago he was slated to fight Bill Harrahan, who weighs about 10 or 15 pounds more than Joe. The night for the fight finally rolled around and the early evening found Joe at a swell reception enjoying himself among the ladies. About 10 o'clock he departed from the reception and went straightway to the arena, where he defeated his antagonist in rather short order. Mr. Walcott weighs at his best 145 pounds, and can fight fast and can deliver a blow equal to that of a mule's kick. Anyone doubting his wonderful strength will please write Joseph Choynski about it. Walcott's manager offers to back him against James Jeffries for the championship of the world in the heavyweight class.

Bobby Dobbs, champion of England; Joe Gans, Kid Ashe and Emil Sanchez, champion of Cuba, are four progressive lightweights who are ready and willing to accept all challenges. Each of the aforementioned quartet fight for a living and up-to-date have never been known to refuse a challenge to fight men of their weight. Dobbs has very recently added laurels to his blooming record by coming to this country and defeating Ed Wall, champion welterweight of the South. Mr. Dobbs fights clean and has always a very dangerous blow up his sleeve. He is in Memphis, Tenn., now, awaiting challenges.

Joe Gans is the wonderful two-handed fighter, and I firmly believe would have been champion to-day had it not been for underating his opponent, Frank Erne, the champion. Gans had all the best of their encounter until the last blow was struck by Erne, which completely blinded Joe so that he was unable to fight longer. Since that time Joe has won several battles from good men, but lost the setto he should have won from Terry McGovern the other night.



BOBBY DOBBS.

Emil Sanchez recently defeated Kid Ashe in a very hot encounter, and he is making his way fast up the line in his class. Kid Ashe is a great favorite in Ohio and the East, and is regarded as a very tough proposition.

Harris Martin, heavyweight, and Joe Butler, middleweight, have stood before the public as gladiators for many years, and have been conquerors of many good battles; but age has crept over their robust forms and rendered them nearly helpless when compared with present-day pugilists.

Frank Craig, "the Harlem Coffee Cooler," after being eminently successful in this country as a pugilist, went to England and adopted that country as his permanent place of abode. Mr. Craig has fought and won many battles over there and is one of the idolized pugs in London to-day.

Bob Armstrong, the present colored heavyweight champion, is a fighter who can boast of many followers. He gave Jim Jeffries the worst drubbing he ever had, but by poor training he occasionally goes stale and would lose a fight but for his main strength and capacity for taking punishment. Mr. Armstrong is one of my favorites and I hope to see him "clean up" with some of the "would-be's" in the near future. Time!

:: :: ::

Go!

The passing of the colored jockey seems a certain epoch, judging by their poor showing the last season or two. Willie Sims gave a good account of himself in Paris, France, last summer, and has contracted to ride there again next year. But of all the other crack colored jocks, like Perkins, Clayton, Fields, Stovall, et al., they grow too fat to ride after a few successful seasons, I'm sorry to say. Ike Murphy and Hamilton were the greatest riders that ever mounted horseflesh in their days, and the white boys stood a poor show when riding against them. But note the change at present. Tod Sloan, the Rieff brothers, Thorpe, Williamses, et al., are all white and the colored boys so far, of recent years, can't win over them. I used to think that most Negroes were "natural born" hostlers and jockeys, but the foregoing comparison has changed my mind. And, whilst I'm afraid of a horse's back myself, I am delighted to say that I know of several that would have been jockeys or trainers, but preferred operating business houses of their own and nearly all of them are succeeding nicely. It may be the latter calling has robbed the track of some valuable jockeys.

His race is over for a while.

:: :: ::

At the report of a revolver indicating that the riders must start, Major Taylor can trail for half the distance away back, and then make a killing pace sprint for the rest of that mile and beat any bicyclist the world has ever produced. He is indeed a wonder. Think of it—a mile in 1:19. Who would have believed such a thing probable just twenty-five years ago? Well, if you had conceived the probability you would have credited the white man as the only capability—certainly not Major Taylor. I have seen him ride on several occasions, and have seen him win every time, except once, and that was last fall when he rode a dead heat with Owen Kimble, the big, brawny Kentuckian. But the race had to be settled in order to get full benefit of the purse. And it was. Taylor won, of course. I was glad, for Kimble had bragged how he intended to beat the "little black." Mr. Taylor, according to points gained last season, is champion bicyclist of the world, and holder of the world's mile record. He was creating sensation after sensation in New York last week by defeating Tom Cooper, ex-champion, in mile heats repeatedly, during the six-days races there. He wins.

ATLANTA DEFEATS TUSKEGEE.

Atlanta University, for the third time sent the Tuskegee Institute football team home defeated after their annual game on Dec. 15, which resulted in a score of 17 to 12. Tuskegee had secured good coaching which enabled them to score—a thing they have not been able to do heretofore, nevertheless, it did not save them from defeat. Atlanta may well be proud of her record this year which has been a clean one of four victories. The team beat the young and inexperienced team of the Atlanta Baptist College 35 to 0, and that of the Clark University 56 to 0. By far the hardest game of the season was that played against Claflin University and won by a score of 10 to 0. It was in every respect a battle royal, and most of all, a clean and gentlemanly game throughout. The score against Tuskegee does not tell the whole story, for the first half ended with the ball in possession of Atlanta on Tuskegee's one-foot line; and the second half similarly ended with the ball on Tuskegee's twenty yard line. About five hundred people witnessed the game.

Major Taylor broke the world's record for one-quarter mile, and Harry Elkes broke the world's record for one mile on an indoor track at New York last week.

• • •

Gus Ruhlin and Peter Maher clashed for the second time in a pugilistic event at Philadelphia a few nights ago and Ruhlin gained a decision over his old antagonist.

• • •

The ministers of Cincinnati are protesting against the proposed sparring match in that city between Champion Jas. J. Jeffries and either Tom Sharkey or Gus Ruhlin. Indications are favorable to the boxers at this writing; the governor of Ohio refusing to recognize the protestations.

ALBERT BARZILLA JOHNSON.

The subject of this sketch was born in Glendale, Ohio, April 6, 1866. His early life was spent in Cincinnati, where he received his education. In school he always had a predilection for mathematics, latin and literature, and always stood highest in his classes. After graduation he began the study of music with assiduity, devoting daily long and studious hours. As a result of this, when he was twenty-four years old, he had played daily on the piano, his favorite instrument, and was familiar with the classics. He went to Chicago in 1886, and there began his life-work as a musician. His first engagement was with an Uncle Tom's Cabin show, which was not successful—for it stranded. Then he became identified with the original Jinglers, which was got together for campaign purpose in behalf of the Prohibition party. His first successful season on the road was with Thearles Nashville Students. From them he went to the Hyers Sisters combination, and here learned to play brass, the trombone, under the tutorage of that prince of cornet players, Geo. Freeman. He joined Miller's Tennesseeans, and was with them during their existence and until they were merged into the "Hottest Coon in Dixie." He remained with that company, bringing the music up to the standard it now enjoys. He left them, and, after a brief spell in the employ of Herbert Albini, the Chicago booking agent, he entered the employ of the Slayton Lyceum Bureau, where he is at present engaged. He is a verbatim short hand reporter, having mastered this art without the assistance of a teacher, and can shove a pencil at the speed of 250 words a minute. He is a self-taught mandolin player, and has taught and played with the best mandolin orchestras Chicago affords

JEANETTE MURPHY GREEN.

The subject of the above photo is a soprano of slight reputation, and yet has a wonderful range and a voice of much volume. The lady in question is a native of Tennessee, Nashville being her birthplace, First season's tour under the direction of Slayton's Lyceum bureau as principal soprano; afterward leading soloist with the famous St. Paul Cathedral Choiristers with the Rusco & Holland's Big Minstrel Festival, direction of J. Ed. Green. She is now soprano prima with the Slayton Jubilee Concert Company, having signed there for the present season. Offers invited from all legitimate managers for coming season. A merry Xmas to all friends.

A. H.—JACKSON AND DELASPARRE.—M. L.
Quaker City Dramatic Co.

Somewhat out of the ordinary line of colored performers is the Quaker City Dramatic Co., of Philadelphia. This organization has produced many comedies and farces, and always with increasing proficiency and success. It was organized six years ago by its present director and manager, A. H. Jackson, the subject of this sketch. From its inception it has been his aim to strengthen the company and make every performance better and more pleasing than the previous one. The results have been invariably satisfactory, until now the organization—the only one of its kind in Pennsylvania, and perhaps in the East—occupies a most unique position.

Mr. Jackson made his first appearance at the Academy of Music in the "Merchant of Venice" to the Shylock of Henri Strange, receiving special mention from three of the leading dailies, and a flattering personal criticism in "Taggert's Times." A week's engagement at the Standard Theater in the same play followed. A later appearance was as Richard Hare in "East Lynne," and in November, 1896, he appeared in a new play entitled "Marcus," in which he created the part of Gus Rogers, of which the Philadelphia Press wrote, "He was an ideal villain of the Legree order." The next character played was that of Christian in "The Bells" to the Mathias of Henri Strange; then Duke Manfredi in "The Fool's Revenge," produced by a leading dramatic organization. Mr. Jackson's latest appearance was in the title role of "David Garrick," preceded by "Gringoire" (in which he played Louis XI, King of France), produced entirely under his own direction. Commenting on this performance the Philadelphia Tribune wrote: "Mr. Jackson is constructed on the same physical mold as David Garrick himself, and in the delineation of the part he was equal to every demand. He read his lines with conspicuous intelligence, his mobility of face accorded with his elocution, his by-play was quick and pointed and his gestures harmonized as a detail to a fine ensemble. In all his scenes he met every demand. Miss M. L. Delasparre, as Ada Ingot, was a tender and responsive foil to David Garrick. Her work was meritorious and enhanced the good opinion held of her as an artist."

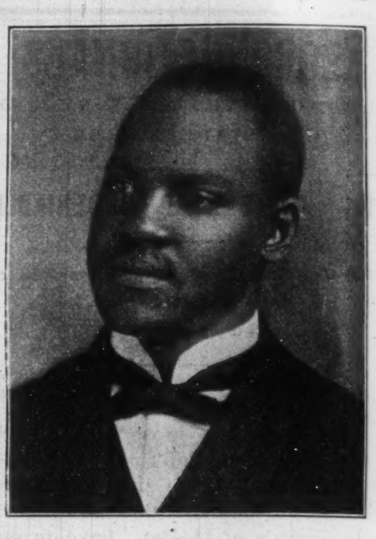
The success of the first production necessitated its repetition, since which time it has been performed repeatedly about Philadelphia, the last performance being at South Bethlehem, Pa. The Globe, commenting on the performance, states: "The Quaker City Dramatic Company produced 'David Garrick' in the Grand Opera House to one of the largest audiences that ever returned home pleased with what they saw and heard. A. H. Jackson made an ideal David Garrick." Arrangements for a return engagement of the company have been made.

In all his work he is assisted by his beautiful and talented leading lady, Miss M. L. Delasparre, a native of Kingston, Jamaica. She has appeared as Jessica in "The Merchant of Venice," as the Duchess of Faenza in "The Fool's Revenge," and as Ada Ingot in "David Garrick." Mr. Jackson and Miss Delasparre appear to advantage in the delightful sketch, "A Happy Pair." The company can be engaged by addressing 1744 Watkins street, Philadelphia, Pa.

William Hallback has closed with the Fun on the Levee Company, and is playing dates this week at the Empire Theatre, with Minneapolis to follow. Regards to H. T. Risher and John Walker. Hello, Blanch Hallback.

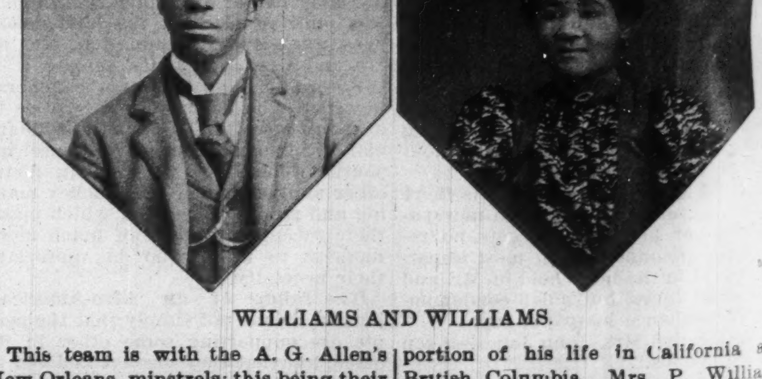
J W TURNER

The subject of this sketch was born in Jackson, Miss., Oct. 19, 1873, and received his early education in Tougaloo, University, coming to Chicago in later years. To-day he is one of the most promising bassos in the country, and he is rapidly gaining recognition. His first appearance in his professional career was with Glazier's North Carolina Jubilee Singers; he was a member of the Georgia Graduates when they made their phenomenally successful tour across the continent, at the time when Ernest Hogan was their leading feature. He was connected for a short while with Clay Clements in a "Southern Gentleman." He was with Mahara's Minstrels and also McCabe & Young's Minstrels. At present he is under contract with Slayton's Jubilee Singers, and he has met with great individual success in the East. In social life Mr. Turner is congenial, progressive and intelligent, and is an excellent and admirable companion.



EDITH.—TUTT.—AL.

This team has a world wide reputation as high class artists and all round entertainers. They are head liners over the great Orpheum circuit, California; the Kieth circuit, New York, Boston and Philadelphia; the Koehl, Castle & Hopkins circuit, Chicago, and are return favorites. Mr. Tutt is an original comedian and the two are the original grotesque cake walkers of the world. They have won many prizes and have been paid fabulous prices for superior cake walking. The team are with the now famous Slayton's Jubilee Singers; Mr. Tutt being stage manager. Fine clothing and jewelry are galore with them. They are also good musicians, singers and dancers. Permanent address: The Freeman or New York Clipper.

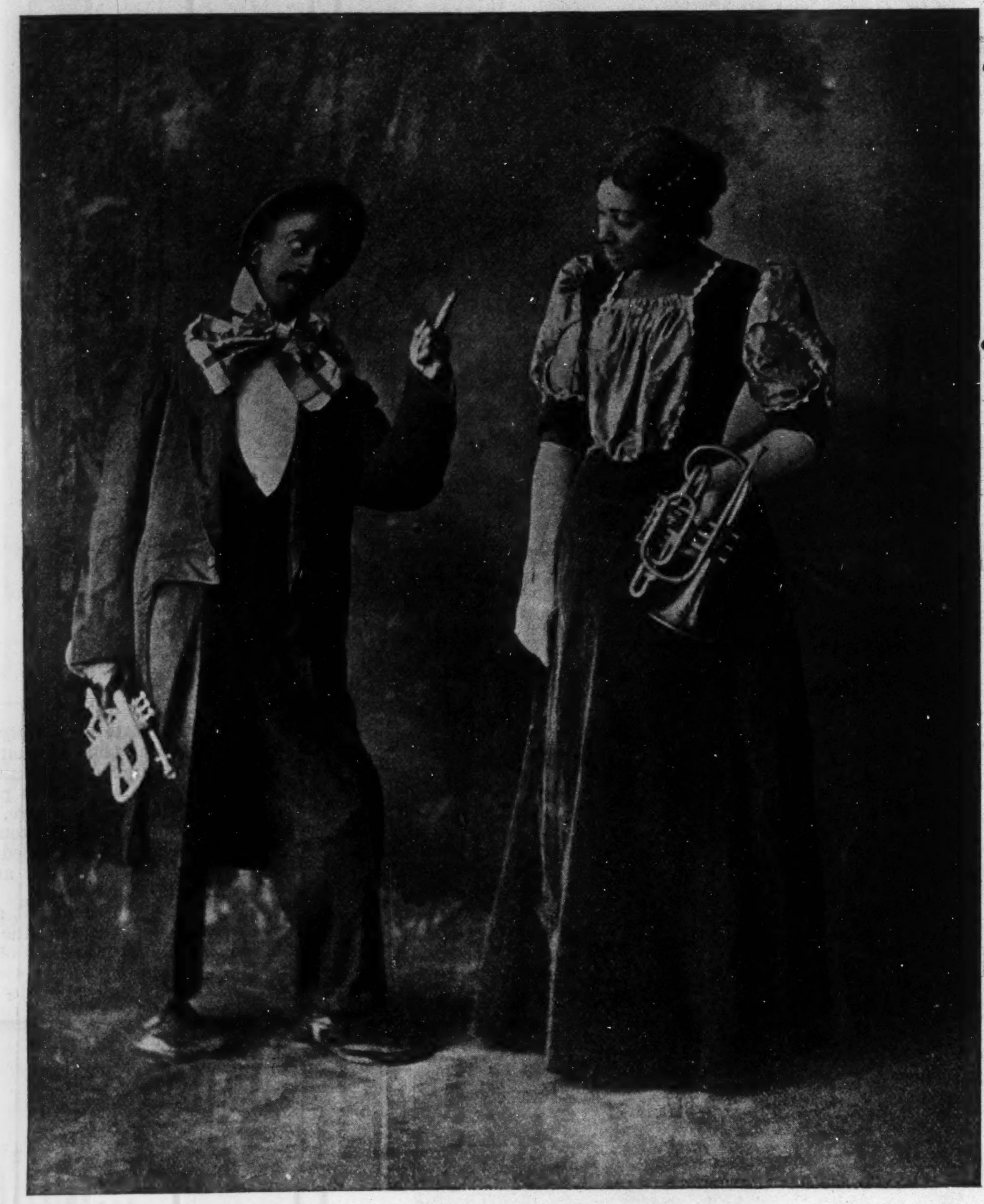


WILLIAMS AND WILLIAMS.

This team is with the A. G. Allen's New Orleans minstrels; this being their second season with this big show. Mr. Williams is a comedian; old man impersonator, and magician He was born in St. Louis, Mo., in the year of 1873. In 1883 his parents moved to Kansas City, where they now reside. Mr. Williams has spent the better portion of his life in California and British Columbia. Mrs. P. Williams was born in Shrevesport, La., in 1884; her parents moved to Dallas, Tex., in 1889 and from there to Temple, Tex., Mrs. Williams is a contralto singer, cake walker and clairvoyant. They send regards to all professionals and non-professionals.

SUCCESS IS THE TEST OF MERIT.

HARRY---THE PRAMPINS.-- LAURA.

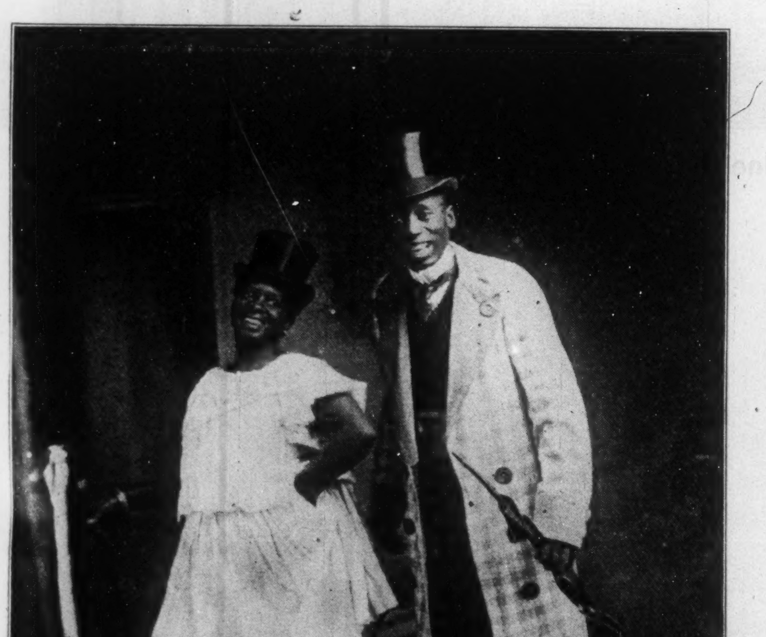


High Class Musical Entertainers.

Per Add. THE FREEMAN.

FOSTER AND HENDERSON

Ethiopia's representatives, Foster and Henderson, one of the best colored sketch teams in the profession. Miss Foster entered the profession in 1892 in Colorado, playing museums, and made a great hit as a buck and wing dancer. In 1893 she met the eminent young comedian and dancer, Frank Henderson. They were united in matrimony Nov. 7, 1894, and have since been known as Foster and Henderson. They have traveled with leading white organizations but play and prefer first-class vaudeville houses. Foster and Henderson are originators of the sketch entitled "Two Old Coons," in which they introduce their great coon song hit entitled, "You Can't Shake Me Babe." They are this season starring Lee Moses' "Coontown 400" company, but will possibly play dates next season. The act is endorsed by leading managers through the west, and as they are new to the east, we predict big success for them.



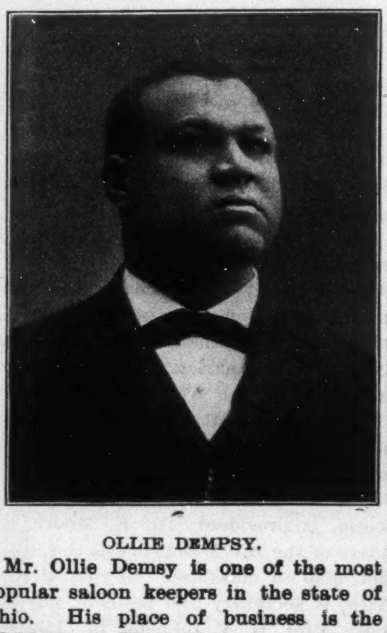
PAYTON AND HARRIS,

Grotesque Cake Walkers and Comedian.

Mr. Lew Payton and Miss Hattie Harris, lately of Harrison Bros'. New and Ancient South Company, are now playing vaudeville in Texas.

Billy Williams, Jr. was born in New Orleans, La., June 5, 1869 At the age of eight years he went with his sister to see a circus. He did not care to learn to tumble, but just went wild over the contortionist. He went home, and had to go back the next day to see the contortionist again. After seeing him perform he returned home and began practicing the tricks he saw done. He went out one day and killed a few snakes to get the oil out of them—finding out he was getting along well enough without the snake oil, as it is called. Two years later a circus played New Orleans; not having the money to get in he worked around the tent for a pass. He learned a few new tricks. Mr. Williams is the novelty of the Georgia Up-to-date Minstrels. The "Human Frog," a forward contortionist without a rival in feats, astonish the world. A merry Xmas and happy New Year to all friends.

BILLY WILLIAMS.



OLLIE DEMPSY.

Mr. Ollie Demsy is one of the most popular saloon keepers in the state of Ohio. His place of business is the Waldorf, 410 West Fifth street, Cincinnati. When you are in the city call and see him.

Harry Royston, of Knoxville, Tenn., sends regards to Martinette, Roddy and Wallace, now in England; also to E. L. Loomey and Willie Jones, with the Nashville Students.

IOWEN M. LAWSON'S GREATEST SONG HIT
"THEN THERE'LL BE NO JONAH-PREACHERS AROUND" A new idea in words and music. Your last chance for professional copies. Professionals send stamps and late program. Others send 22 cents or call at any music store.
IOWEN M. LAWSON, Music Publisher, Flemingsburg, Ky.
Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 8, 1900. Iowen M. Lawson, Music Publisher, Flemingsburg, Ky; Dear Sir.—The way "Jonah Preacher" takes reminds me of the "Hot Time" furor. It is a permanently applause producer in my ragtime repertory and if it does not accelerate your finance and fame, the public lacks discriminative taste. I will be pleased to feature any blossoms from the same bush. Yours sincerely, JOHN ALLEN.

A BENEFIT TO J. L. LOVE.

A grand testimonial musicale and ball was tendered to J. L. Love by his professional friends at Metropole hall, Chicago, on Monday evening, Dec. 17. Mr. Love, or "Jim," as he is familiarly known in the profession, is slowly recovering from a most dangerous surgical operation performed at Provident hospital, two months ago, and it was the desire of his acquaintences and friends to show their high esteem for him. A splendid bill, comprising all the leading colored talent in the city was arranged, and a very large crowd was in attendance. The list of performers comprised Miss Rose Grayson, Ivory Hamilton, Miss Cassie Brown, Tom McIntosh, Proctor and Hamilton, Deas and Robinson, Caldwell and Henry, Mrs. Marion Adams, the Fountain City and Dixie quartettes, Prof. J. H. Gray, Wm. A. Humphryes, J. Turner Walls, George Henry and Robinson and Bennett; Fred Burch was musical director, and E. H. Hall made a very acceptable master of ceremonies; his closing speech, thanking the audience, bringing down the house. The program was quite lengthy, but was strong enough to hold the audience from beginning to end, and at its conclusion was voted the best of its kind ever given in Chicago. Telegrams were read at the close of the performance; one from Ernest Hogan, begging the acceptance of a check for $25 00, and the other from the Slayton Jubilee Singers announcing the purchase of 12 tickets. Armant's full orchestra volunteered their services for the ball which followed, and the great crowd spent the remainder of the night dancing to the delicious strains of music which only our famous orchestra can produce. Mr. Love desires publicly to extend his thanks to the performers and orchestra, who so kindly volunteered their services, and to the audience which so generously responded to the efforts of the committee of arrangements.

F. W. B.

WILL A. HUMPHREYS.

The accompaning cuts represent Will A. Humphreys, who has been justly styled the "Paganini of the banjo," of which instrument he is a thorough master. Mr. Humphryes came into prominence about two years ago as the author-actor in the "Coontown 400" which play at its initial performance was a very creditable production. He can be found readily through the columns of The Freeman.

Mrs. Mary Ann Freeman, wife of Mark Freeman, well known throughout Kansas, died at her home, 1211 Fillmore street, Topeka, Kas., Wednesday morning. December 12. Mrs. Freeman was the mother of George Freeman, extensively remembered in theatrical circles as a premier cornetist and the husband of Miss Emma Hyer, of the famous Hyers' Sisters Mrs. Freeman, like her famous son, died of heart trouble. Her daughter, Mrs Mamie Johns, is favorably known among stage folks.

THE FREEMAN, A National Negro Newspaper. It is conceded to be the leading Newspaper published by the race in the world. No expense is spared by the publisher in making it an ideal home journal. More special contributors than any two other Negro papers. We want an active agent in every town and city in the United States. Write for terms Add: The Freeman, Indianapolis.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LADSON BEVERLY ALSTON,

Was born in Columbia, S. C., in 1876. At a young age he acquired a fondness for the stage, and notwithstanding the objections of a religious father, which were vigorously supplemented with a rawhide. Ladson joined the "Black Americans" in '90 as a vocalist and dancer, remaining until a more flattering offer was made him by the Thomas Jubilee Co. Subsequently he has been connected with Gorman's minstrels, S. A. Frost's Co., Isham's Octoroons, Hogan's minstrels, M. B. Curtis' Co., Tom Logan's Alabama minstrels, and is at present one of the drum majors and principal comedians of Grant's "Colored Aristocracy" Co. He is an enthusiastic Buffalo, and is a member of No. 1 lodge at Indianapolis, Ind.

Patronize our advertisers.

For Sale
Royston's Chicago Moving Picture Show
at a bargain. Everything ready to set up and give a two hours' entertainment. Everything in good condition; used but a short time. I have 15 films, all good subjects, and about 70 slides, including one beautifully colored illustrasong. I use electric light. The show was put together to please a colored audience Among the views are the Famous 9th and 10th cavalry; 24th and 25th infantry; battle of San Juan Hill, etc. A good thing. I am engaged in other business is my reason for selling. Don't write if you don't mean business. Address
HARRY ROYSTON,
507 Gay street, Knoxville, Tenn.

The Blazing Sun
Of the Ethiopian Sky
The Supreme Queen
of the Comedy Element
ROSA PAYNE
Foremost Singer, Dancer and Comedienne
Admitted by the press and public to be the success of the period. Permanent address The Freeman.
Regards to friends

Indiana Illustrating Co.
23 W. Maryland St.
BACK OF GRAND HOTEL
Indianapolis.
DESIGNING AND ILLUSTRATING, HALF-TONE, ENGRAVINGS AND ZINC ETCHINGS.

If you want to B. De(leo)lighted C J. Scotte. America's foremost colored musician
C. JAKE -SCOTTE and DELEO,---BERT
ARTISTIC, R FINE, CLEVER AND MODERN
Managers, see this new spectacular musical act, wonderful musical inventions, first-class wardrobe, special musical effects, an entire stage filled with mammoth instruments, originally constructed by personal ideas.

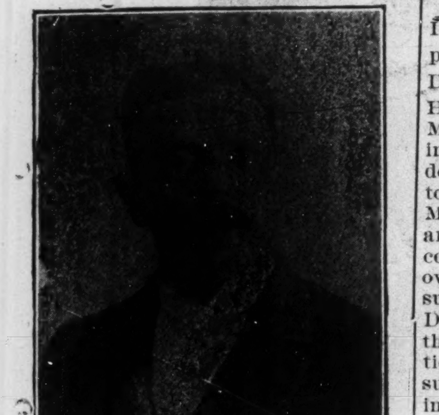
LIVINGSTONE COLLEGE

ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING

THE ATHENS OF THE SOUTH

An Efficient Corps of Instructors who Follow the Ideas of the Late Rev. Joseph C. Price, Its Founder

Among the evidences of Negro ability to establish and control great institutions, we have no better example than Livingstone College. In a quiet, antiquated-looking town of historic connection with those stirring times of our American Revolution, and with those more than rebellious times of our country's civil strife, where the Confederate Government inhumanly treated Union soldiers in one of their most noted prison pens, in the town of Salisbury, N. C., and under the shadow of that prison, is Livingstone College—the pride of a great church, an honor to the Negro race. This institution stands as a towering monument to the heroes of that bloody struggle whose lives were lost for their country's sake



PROF F H NOBLE, M A. LL B

and to make an enslaved people free.

It was in 1881 that Dr. J. C. Price, then a young man just out of school, was prevailed upon by Bishop J. W. Hood to become an agent for funds to establish this school. They were both in England at the time serving as representatives from the A. M. E. Zion Church to the Ecumenical Conference of Methodism. During the Conference Dr. Price made himself famous among the delegates and visitors as an eloquent orator and after its close had no trouble in getting before the English people, who welcomed him everywhere and responded to his appeals in a sum amounting to $9,100. With $3,000 of this money and $1,000 donated by the business men of Salisbury, the beauti-

REV. JOSEPH C. PRICE D D,

Late President and Founder of Livingstone College.

story building with ten rooms, including basement. The tract of land consisted of forty acres and the total cost of the place amounted to $4,600.

October the 9th, 1882, "Zion Wesley Institute" was opened on its own premises in Salisbury, with the late Dr. J. C. Price as president, Rev. C. R. Harris (now Bishop) and Prof. E. Moore as instructors, and Mrs. M. E. ing about four months he secured the donation of $5,000 from the late Senator Leland Stanford and $1,000 from Mrs. Mark Hopkins. The entire amount collected by Dr. Price on the coast was about $9,000. Only a little over $1,000 was needed to make up the sum of $20,000. The Hon. William E. Dodge, who had assisted Mr. Price through school, promised him a donation of $5,000 if he should raise that sum. Mr. Price lost no time in securing the residue and Mr. Dodge kept his word.

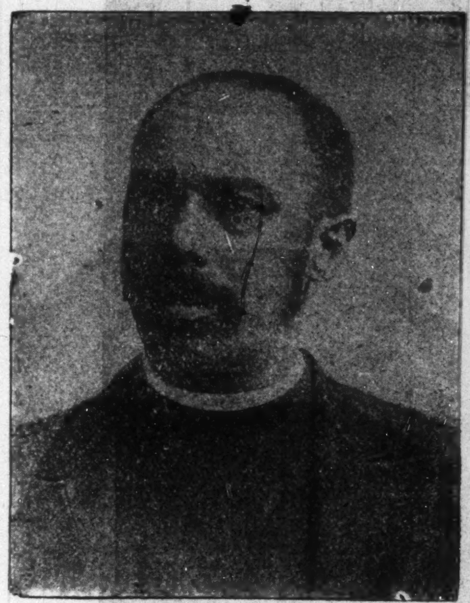
In March, 1886, ground was broken for the erection of a dormitory for boys—Dodge Hall—a four-story brick building 60 x 40, and a four-story brick 100 x 40 for girls, knowns as Hopkins Hall, forming a nucleus to Stanford Seminary. It will be observed that all these buildings are named for their principal donors.

In 1887, Mr. Stephen F. Ballard, of New York, erected the Ballard Industrial Hall (60 x 39) and fitted it up with complete outfits for the department of carpentry, shoemaking and printing. The entire valuation of the buildings and grounds (now about sixty acres) is estimated at $100,000.

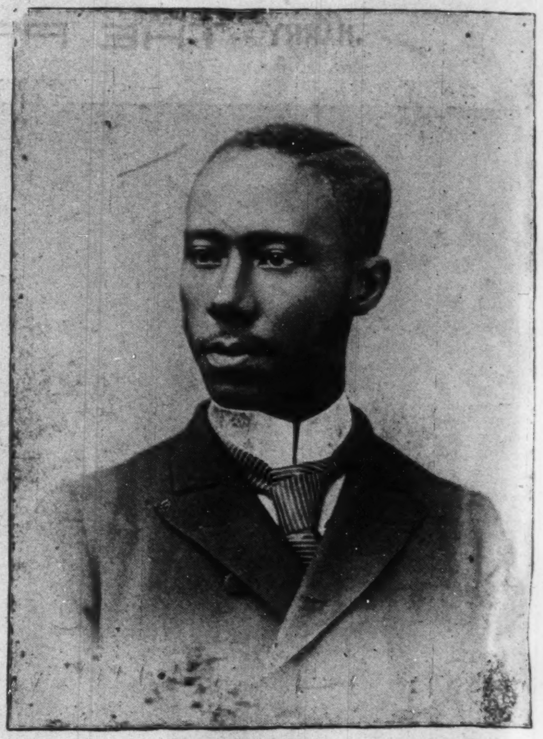
The aim of the school has been to give a thorough literary training to colored young men and women. Industrial training has been given also. And in the departments of carpentry, shoemaking and printing referred to above, as well as sewing, cooking and laundry work for the girls, the students have done much practical work which has saved the institution a great deal of expense. If space permitted special mention could be made of the kind of work done in carpentry and printing.

The institution is yet young. It boasts, however, of a prominence equal to any institution in the South founded and sustained by colored men. The character of its graduates and the showing they have made bespeak the thoroughnes of its work. And since 1885 something over two hundred graduates have been sent out.

The death of Dr. Price occurred October 25, 1893. To him directly is due the permanent establishment of



W. H. GOLER, D. D,
President



B. A. JOHNSON, A. M.,
Financial Secretary.

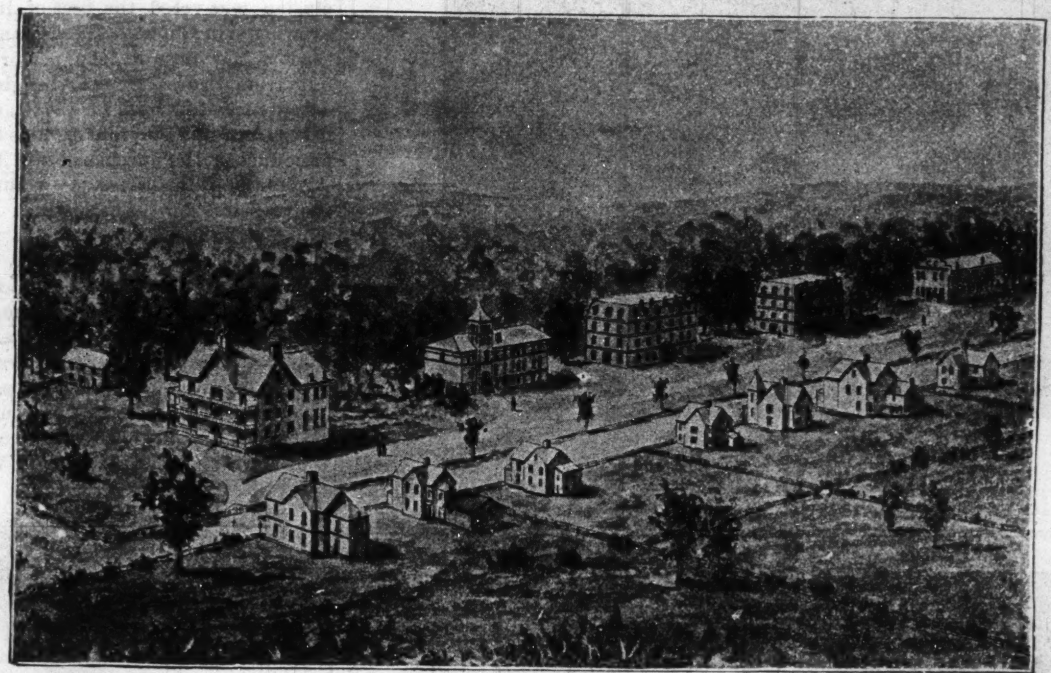
thrown into a state of anxiety for its future. But many believed that Price's work was accomplished when he demonstrated to the world his practical production of his great lecture, "Negro Capabilities." When Livingstone started the world had not learned that a college could be established and controlled entirely by Negroes.

The school is the argument and the proof. Price is gone, but the school is going on and it is doing nobly and well its part in swelling the stream of workers for God and humanity.

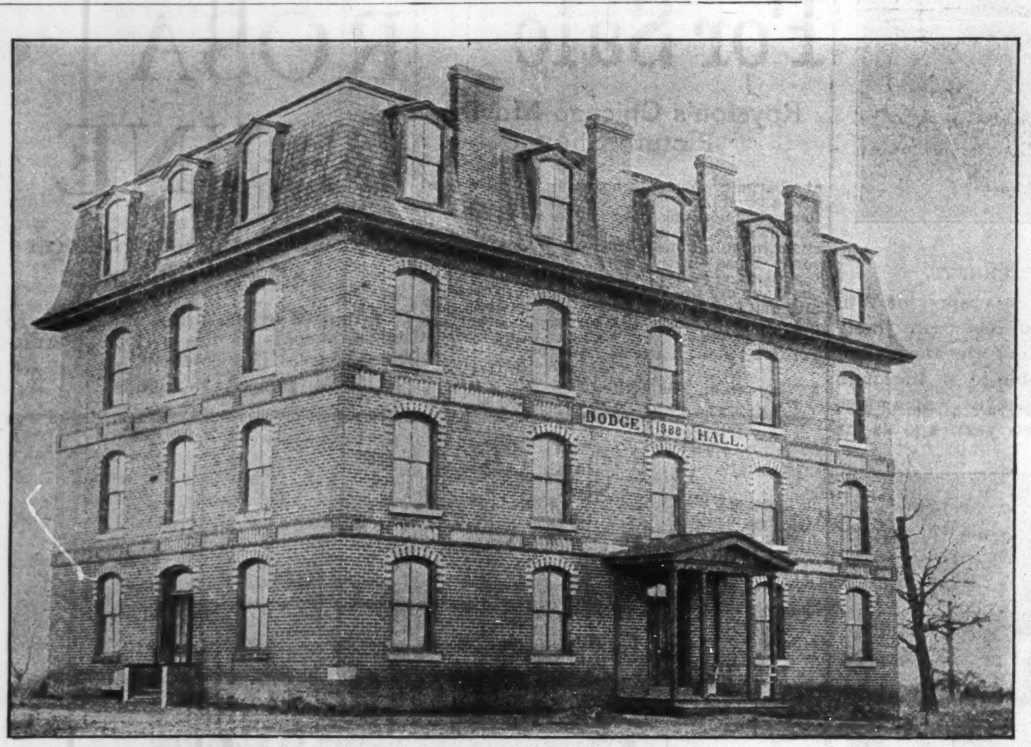
Livingstone
...College

*A High-class
Institution of
Learning*

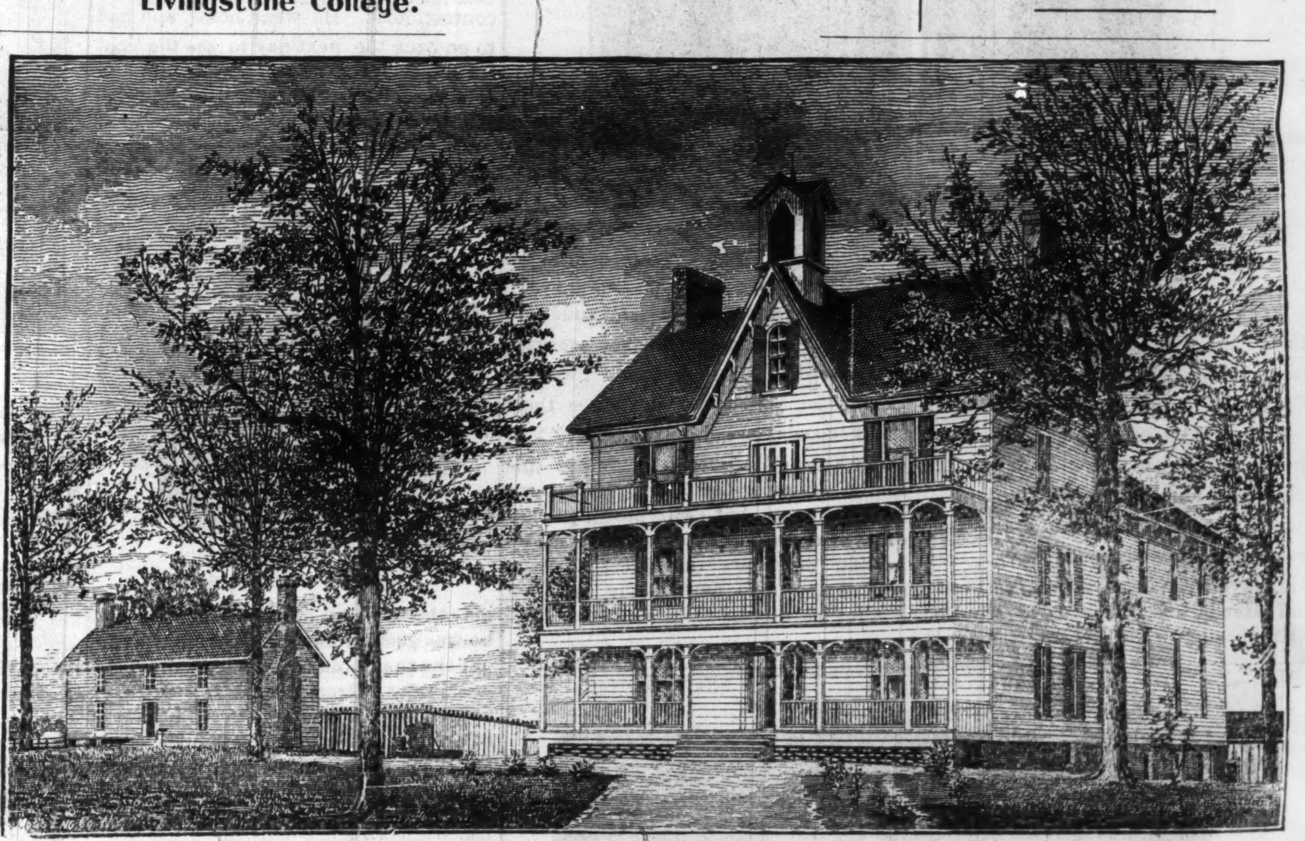
Salisbury. North Carolina.



Livingstone College.



Dodge Hall, Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C.



One of the Buildings

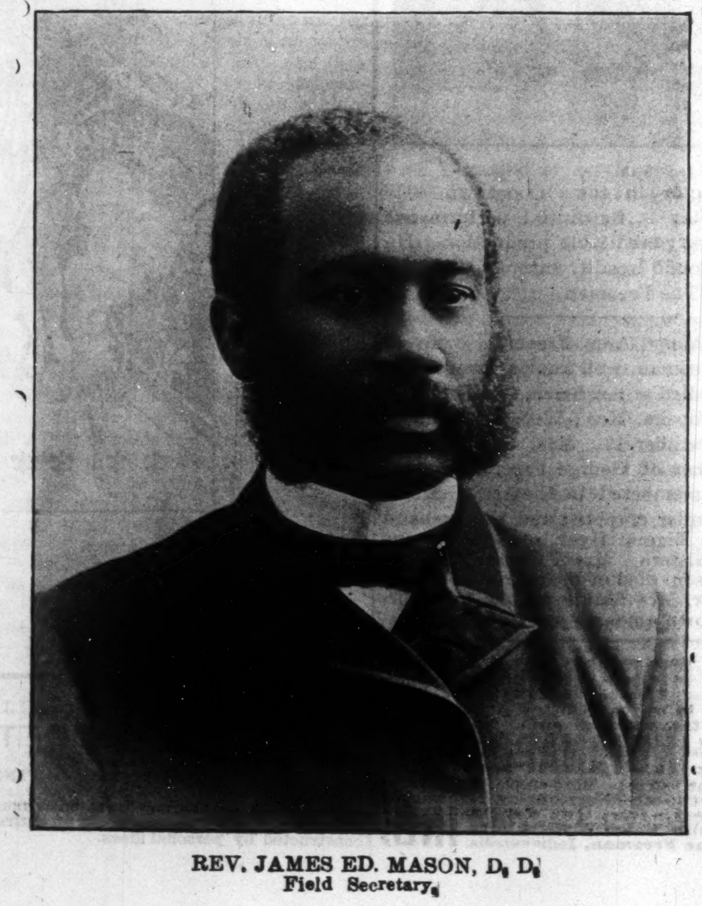
ful site now occupied by Livingstone College was purchased in the spring of 1882. There was on the place one two-Harris as matron. In 1887 the name was changed to Livingstone College in honor of the great African explorer, David Livingstone.

The first day the school opened there were five day students, but no boarders. When the session closed, however, there were in all ninety-three students.

When the second session began Dr. W. H. Goler, a personal friend and collegemate of the president, was added to the list of teachers. The institution was very much strengthened by this new addition for, besides the literary advantages to the school, the business tact of Dr. Goler as well as his practical knowledge along certain industrial lines made the addition very valuable.

In 1884 an addition (42 x 56) was made to the original ten-room house, for a chapel, a dining room and dormitories for girls. Mr. C. P. Huntinngton was the chief donor, and the building, "Huntington Hall" is named for him. The dimensions of the building are 91 x 38. It is four stories high, including basement.

In the fall of 1885 the necessity for more buildings caused Dr. Price to visit the Pacific coast. After lectur-



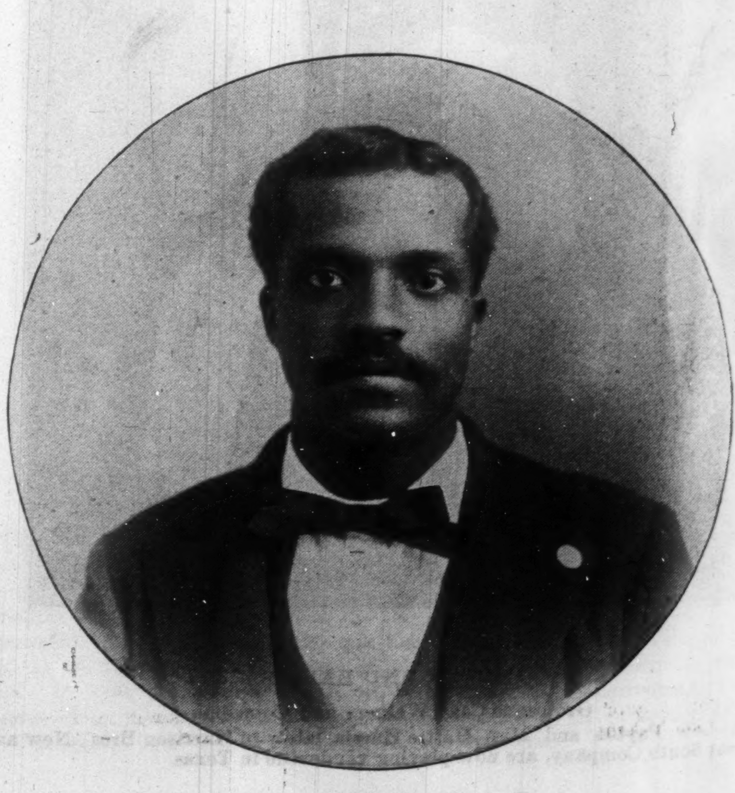
REV. JAMES ED. MASON, D. D.
Field Secretary.

the institution. He has been succeeded by Dr. W. H. Goler, who took charge with a vim that delighted everybody. Dr. Goler's ability, friendship for and acquaintance with Dr. Price, as well as his experience, gave him a confidence which made success doubly sure.

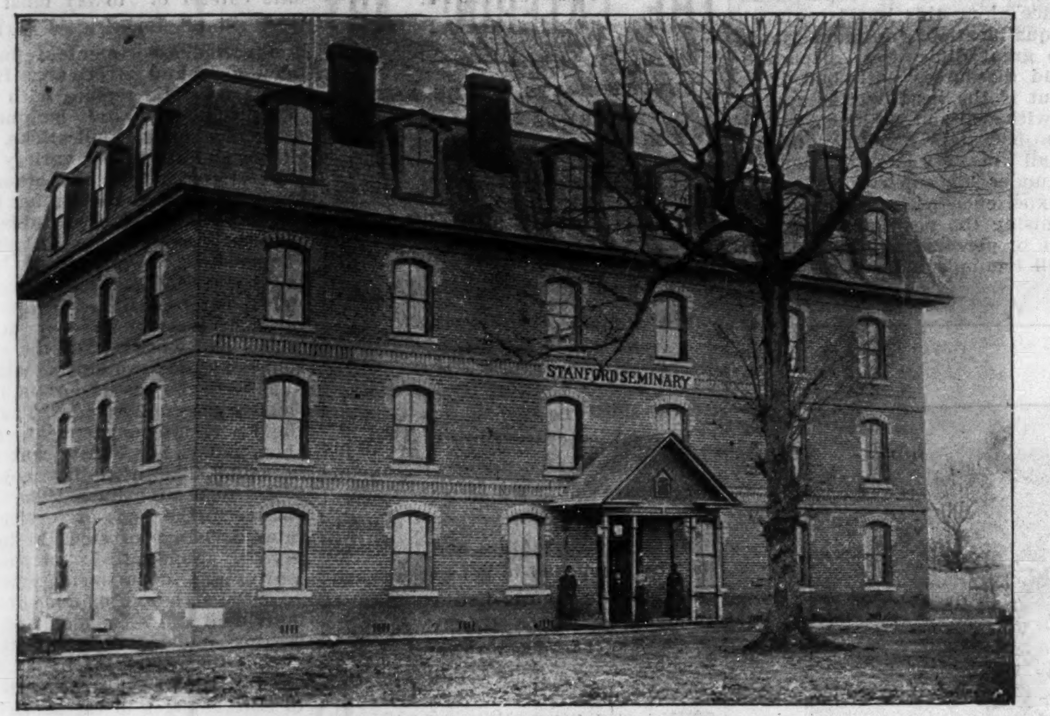
This year the school is having unprecedented success. Its buildings are crowded and the first two months find an enrollment of about three hundred and twenty-five students, representing sixteen States, Africa, Central America and the British West Indies.

There are in all sixteen professors and instructors. The officers of the institution are as follows: Dr. W. H. Goler, a native of Halifax, Nova Scotia, is president; Dr. E. Moore, a native of the Black Belt of North Carolina, also a classmate of Dr. J. C. Price, is secretary and resident physician; Prof. B. A. Johnson, of Louisville, Ky., is financial secretary; the position of treasurer held by the late Prof. F. H. Noble, of New Haven, Conn., whose death occurred last July, has not yet been filled. He is succeeded in the chair of higher mathematics and natural sciences by Prof. W. B. Crittenden, a graduate of Oberlin. Mrs. A. C. Tucker, of Berea College, Kentucky, is lady principal.

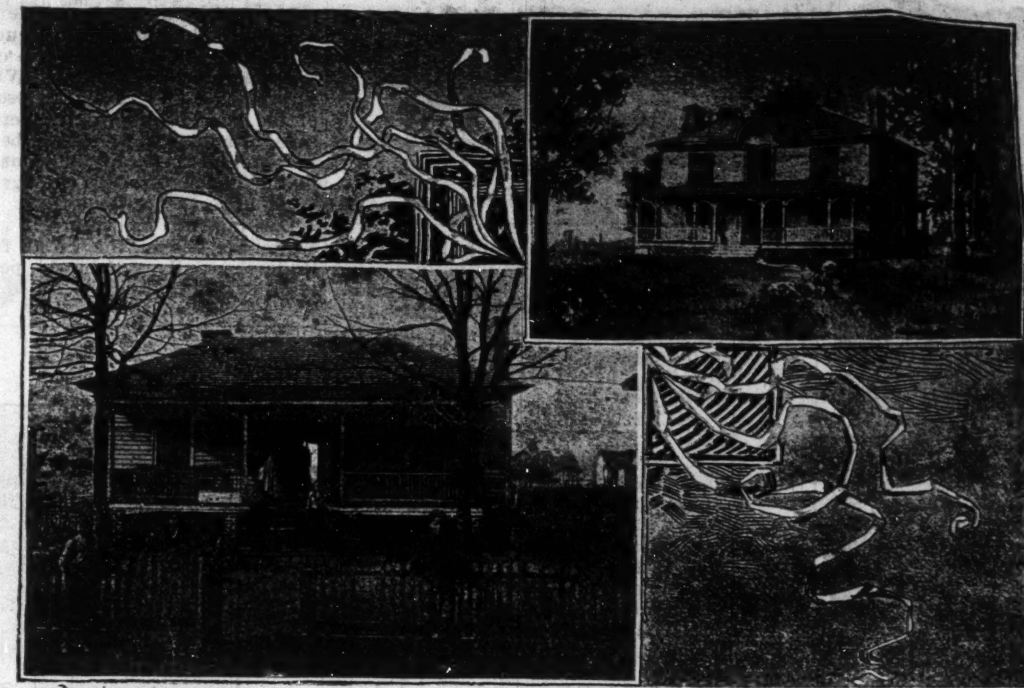
The death of Dr. Price was a great blow to Livingstone. Its friends were



W. B. CRITTENDEN, A. B,



Stanford Seminary, Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C



FRAME BUILDING WHERE LIVINGSTONE COLLEGE ORIGINATED AT CONCORD, N. C.

THE FRAME BUILDING IN WHICH WE BEGAN WORK ON OUR OWN PREMISES IN SALISBURY OCT., 1882.

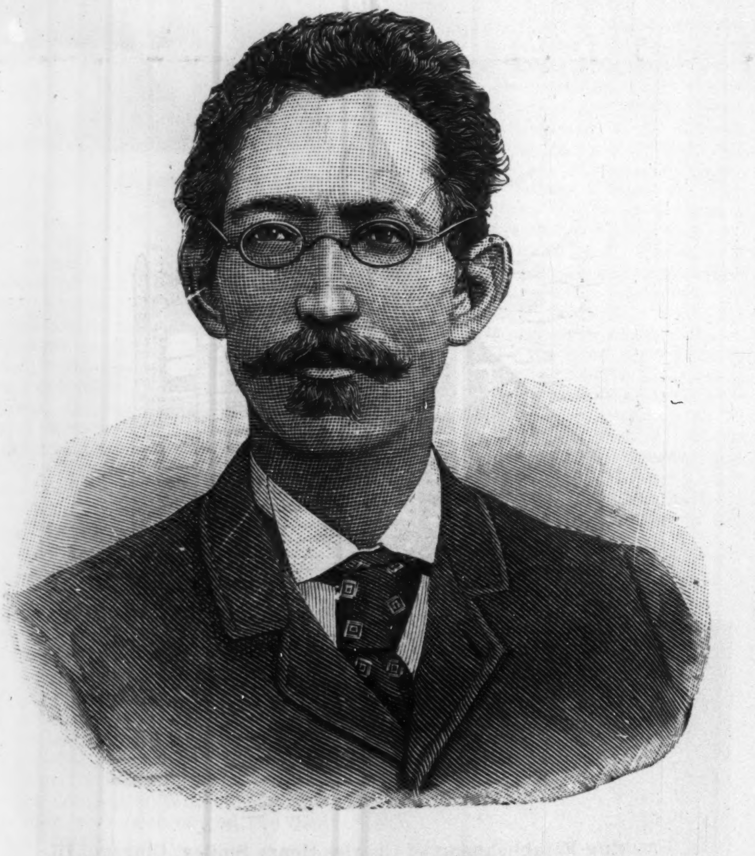
SOUTHERN PRIDE

IS REDUCED TO A MINIMUM BY BEING REPRESENTED BY BENJ. R. TILLMAN.

THE APPLICATION IS SIMPLE

To a Story in the Bible--Here Related--The Sentiment of the Best Southern People Becomes Oligarichal.

The attitude of the white people of the Southern States to the Afro-American people ever since the war of the rebellion has been governed by the cheap politicians instead of by the thoughtful business men. Such degenerates as Senator Ben. R. Tillman, of South Carolina, who is a perfect type of his class, have been allowed to speak for the Southern people; and the voice they have employed to make themselves heard has been a strange and unnatural one, which has confused the situation from every point of view. It has reminded me for the most part of a version of Balaam and his ass I once heard, which made me change my bad opinion of Balaam and destroyed almost entirely my sympathy for his ass—a sympathy nearly everybody feels who is familiar with the scriptural version. The story is as follows:



HON. T. THOMAS FORTUNE.

There was once a lawyer who was the most famous of all the members of the bar in his State. He was beloved and respected by all his fellows. He had held the highest honors in his profession. He had served as a judge of the highest court in the State, and having entered enthusiastically into the war to destroy the union he came out of it a Brigadier General. In the Southern States there are no higher honors that a man can attain to than to have been both a judge and a general. Either honor is regarded as sufficient to immortalize any man, at least during his lifetime. The success which Judge Jones had achieved was regarded as all the more remarkable because he was handicapped by a fatal defect of speech. He stammered hopelessly, so that he could not argue a case. So badly was he afflicted that in attempting to address the court he would become speechless in seeking to express his thoughts. To overcome this terrible affliction Judge Jones resorted to an expedient. Whenever he appeared in court he always had with him a gifted young lawyer who would speak for him. The Judge would sit near the young lawyer and prompt him at every stage of the legal proceedings. In short, the young lawyer would speak for Judge Jones because he stammered and could not speak for himself.

On one occasion there was a case before the court of more than usual importance in which Judge Jones appeared for the prosecution. The court room was crowded with lawyers and spectators interested in the case. The Judge had as a lawyer to speak for him a very fresh but young attorney, who was famous throughout the county for his ability to browbeat witnesses. It happened that the most important witness in the case was a sharp-witted Afro-American. Judge Jones had instructed this young spokesman to take this black witness in hand and hopelessly confuse him in the very beginning, so that his testimony would be thoroughly discredited. Judge Jones' young lawyer faced the black witness and in a stern and threatening manner asked him:

"Now, Mose, you think you know everything, do you not?"

"Dat's w'at you says, boss; an' I ain't gwine 'spute you."

"I want you to answer my question," thundered Judge Jones' young man. "You think you know everything, do you not?"

"Now, boss, dat's w'at you say, an' I boun' not ter 'spute no w'ite man, kase I hab nuff trouble 'thout doin' dat."

"I do not want any argument from you. I want you to answer my question. I appeal to the court to compel the witness to answer my question."

"The witness will answer counsel, 'Yes,' or 'No,' " said the Judge.

"Now, sir," said Judge Jones' young lawyer, triumphantly, "do you, or do you not think that you know everything?"

"I tell yo' de Lord's truph, sah," said Mose, "I sholly do thinks I knows 'bout all dat's wuff knowin'."

"Now, may it please your honor and gentlemen of the jury, I want you to bear it in mind that this witness confesses that he knows everything," said Judge Jones' young man. "Now, Mose, if you really know everything, and you say that you do, tell the gentlemen of the jury why Balaam's ass spoke instead of Balaam when the angel stood in the pathway."

Mose broke loose into the most boisterous laughter. The court and spectators were scandalized by his levity.

"What are you laughing at?" demanded the court.

"Dat's a easy question, Jedge; jus' as easy as no question at all."

"Then stop your grinning and answer the question," said the court, sternly.

" 'Scuse me, Jedge; but dat sholly am a easy question." Then, looking at Judge Jones' young man with a smile of sympathetic compassion, Mose said:

"It's jus' dis ay, sah: Balaam's ass he jus' speak up peart like to de angel, kase, like Jedge Jones, sah, Balaam he stuttered in he speech, and bound to have his ass speak for 'im."

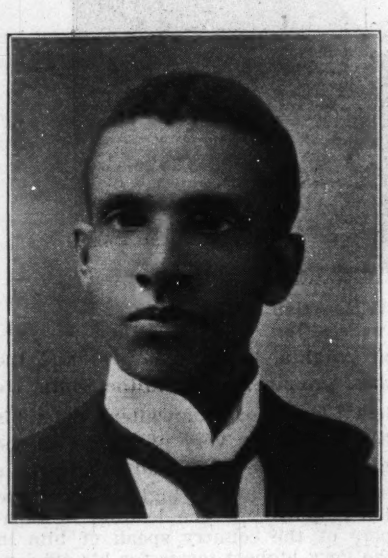
The roar of laughter which shook the court room was such as had never before convulsed it. Judge Jones and his young man were crushed and lost the case, of course.

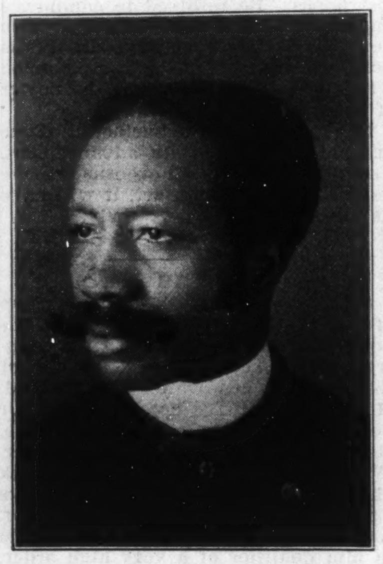
Now, the application is simple. The wise white Balaams of the Southern States have been stuttering ever since the war, and consequently allowing such asses as Ben Tillman to speak for them, with the result that the whole country laughs at them, and votes them out of court every time the polls are opened. So may it always be.

ADDITIONAL HOTEL

E. M. CRIGLER.

He was born at Fulton, Mo., Dec. 13, 1872; was left an orphan at the age of three; was adopted and given a common public school education by an aunt at Mexico, Mo.; started in life at an early age; worked in private families and did janitor work in offices and in a large church while in his teens; passed from dishwasher to waiter at the Ringo House, Mexico, Mo.; clerked in a white lunch room in the same city for quite awhile; entered the Missouri Military Academy at Mexico, Missouri, as a waiter in 1894; held the place until the school was destroyed by fire; came to Culver, Ind., with Col. A. F. Fleet, superintendent of the Missouri Military Academy, and accepted a position as waiter at the Culver Military Academy, Oct. 10, 1896; was promoted to captain of watch, second waiter, and on the 1st of February, 1899, assumed the position of head waiter, and is holding the position at present. At the age of 12 he became a member of the M. E. Church and a Master Mason at 21. He is assisted in the dining room by Edward Johnson, second waiter, and by side waiters Gay, Walker, Brice, Simpson, Bright, Donaldson and McFeely.





CAPT W M. AUSTIN,
Atlanta, Ga.

CHARLES HENRY SMILEY,

Chicago's Leading Caterer. A self-made man. An evidence of success attained by abilities and opportunities at command.

The true measure of our success is what he has accomplished, and he best fulfills his mission in life who best uses his abilities and opportunities.

When measured by these standards. Charles Henry Smiley must be classed with those successful men who have made the most and best of themselves.

Mr. Smiley was born on the fifth of October, 1851, at St. Catherines, Canada. His parents being poor, his educational advantages were meager, and at a very early age he was cast upon the cold and heartless world to battle for his bread.

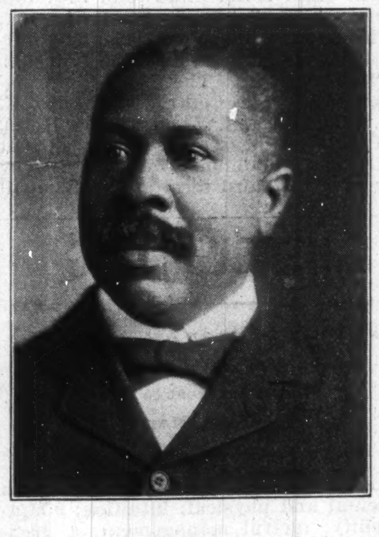
He removed to Philadelphia with his parents when fifteen years of age. The years of his youth and early manhood were days of hard manual labor, illy recompensed. In the fall of 1881, he resolved to better his condition. Deciding upon Chicago as the best place to begin operations he had the good fortune to land there with but 50 cents in his pocket. But, being possessed of that firmness of character which in itself is the very root of success, and a strong determination to accomplish everything that he attempted to do, he has risen step by step, until today he stands as one of the foremost business men of color in the United States.

Mr. Smiley began his wonderful career in Chicago, janitoring and waiting small dinners and parties. His earnest, conscientious endeavors to do well whatever came his way, small or large, soon made for him a wide acquaintance among the wealthiest people of the city.

His catering establishment at 76 Twenty-second street, is the largest and most complete of its kind in the country, and its owner employs more men of his own race than any other colored man in the West. His magnificent place was built according to his own plans, he watching and superintending the laying of every brick. The building is certainly an unique and remarkable piece of architecture, and could not be utilized for anything else but catering.

Mr. Smiley has traveled quite extensively throughout the United States and by friction with the world has overcome the lack of opportunity to receive a school education, and in the school of experience he has learned more than books can teach.

He is deeply interested in all matters pertaining to the elevation of his race and his purse is ever open to assist those who are in distress.



Mr. Smiley was to have been one of the speakers at the Colored Business Men's Convention held by Booker T. Washington in Boston, August 24 and 25, but business prevented his attendance.

J. E. HENDERSON,

Jeweler, Little Rock, Ark.

The subject of this sketch was born in Little Rock, Ark., thirty-two years ago. He was educated in the public schools in said city. He then resumed work as a porter with the firm of J. V. Zimmerman, the oldest jeweler of the State of Arkansas, in which he learned his trade, not by having a teacher or any one whose interest was vested in him, but by will power of his own through twelve years' hard labor. He is to-day the most noted, the most complete jeweler of his race. He has a two-thousand-dollar stock of jewelry, together with all necessary implements for manufacturing and repairing. He has repaired over four thousand watches since July 5, 1894; between twelve and fifteen hundred clocks; more than five thousand pieces of jewelry, together with manufacturing, old jewelry into new jewelry. He is also a practical optician in connection with his jewelry business. The Negroes of Little Rock and the State of Arkansas have manifested a great appreciation by their liberal patronage towards him as a proficient workman and as a master of his profession.

Advice To Boys.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

night." They want help, aid, relief from the sad condition. You can't tell who it is crying. It might be your friend, brother or son, at least it's a human being, your friend's friend that needs aid, your aid. You know not what or whose interest may hang over your liberality?

I will give to this cause $..........
Furnish .... Volumes
Name ....

REV. LEWIS JOHNSTON,
Richard Allen Institute,
Pine Bluff, Ark.

OUR PROSPERITY

THE NEGRO'S ONWARD MARCH DESPITE IMPEDIMENTS--THE BRIGHT SIDE OF OUR EXISTENCE.

DIFFERENT FIELDS OF ACTIVITY

In Which He is Unrestricted, Prove Him Anxious to Succeed--Selfish and Mercenary Leaders Retard His Progress.--But Nevertheless He is Succeeding.

(By H. P. CHEATHAM, Washington, D. C.)

"It must be interesting to the impartial historian to review the several phases of the career of the Negro race in this country since his advent here, especially since his emancipation.

"A brief reference to the past will prove that he has not quailed or fainted before the hot fires of persecution, and was not unwilling to bare his breast to the shaft of enmity hurled by a relentless foe, and has been able to survive the wreck of animosities and the deep conspiracies that sought his destruction. The unmitigated crime of slavery, with all of its horrors and tortures, was a shadow of the crucial tests, which he was soon to undergo, and seemed to have peculiarly fitted him for the checkered and unprecedented hardships through which he has been called on to pass during the past thirty-five years of his freedom.

"The critical period of his existence as a free man commenced to assume its notorious proportions with the history of the Ku Klux Clan. This was but the beginning, and pointed unmistakably to the calamities which awaited him. With that nerve, pluck, forbearance and Christian fortitude which characterize a race of hardships and long sufferings, he stemmed the tide triumphantly, taking fresh courage, stimulated by the spirit of hope for a brighter day, like a weather-beaten plant which raises its tiny head in response to the warmth from the rays of the sun, after a terrible rain storm has passed over.

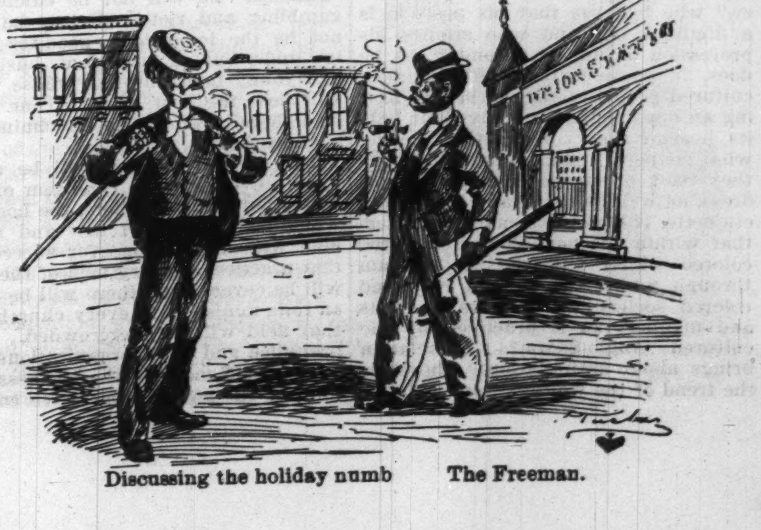
"Launching out in the different fields of activity in which he was unrestricted, as though nothing had happened to him, anxious to succeed along all lines of the pursuits of life and happiness, and to be worthy of the citizenship which had been bestowed upon him, he was willing to trust, in his honest and good-natured way, his fortunes to almost any one, as his leader and adviser. In this way he was mislead and deceived, and to a great extent he was used as a mere tool by designing men.

"Again, on account of the selfish and mercenary political leaders, who insisted on the Negro breaking forever the bonds of friendship between him and his neighbor who differed from him politically, the fires of race prejudice were rekindled, and took on a more blighting and consuming aspect than ever before; hence, the onward march of the race was terribly affected and hampered, which resulted in restricted manhood rights and the loss of opportunities to accumulate wealth and happiness in thousands of ways.

"Later on, the Freedman's Savings Bank at the National Capital, in which he had deposited millions of dollars of hard earnings, held out to him great hopes and encouragement and stimulated and fostered the spirit of economy and the achievement of wealth, failed, losing to the race over four millions of dollars.

"Notwithstanding this set-back, he launches out again, determined to succeed, believing that with the opportunity to educate through the public school system in the different States, supplemented with the millions of dollars given by Northern philanthropists, and with a chance to make an honest dollar, he would finally reach the much coveted position in life where, through his merit and his merit alone, he would not be so much discriminated against in the exercise of his freedom and manhood. But soon the race found itself involved in a gale more terrific than all the others put together, a systematic, well defined lynch law seemed to have been inaugurated especially for him, which has done him as much harm as the two hundred and fifty years of slavery. The unfortunate abuse and the false statements of him, as a man, for the simple purpose of minimizing his political status, which has been sent out to the world, establishes an unjust and unrighteous reputation for him. It is gratifying, however, to know that for the last two or three years this inhuman way of dealing with human beings has commenced to break down and give away to higher, nobler and determined sentiments which have formed acute and powerful proportions in every State in the Union. If under these the race has not faltered, it will not despair now under the fruitless attempts of enemies to ignore the creditable position he has won in the great body politic of this country along with others. He was emancipated in 1865 without food or raiment which he could call his own. He is today a merchant, banker, soldier, editor, educator, mechanic, legislator, farmer, law-abiding and peaceful American citizen. Should not the assertion fall to the ground which is often made that he is thriftless and worthless and has not made good use of his few opportunities since his freedom, when it is figured out that he has actually accumulated over five hundred million dollars in read estate and personal property since his liberation, to say nothing of the $400,000,000 per annum which go to swell the great aggregate of the Nation's wealth as an exchange for his labor and skill as an agriculturist in the cotton, tobacco and cereal fields of the South? It should not be forgotten in meantime, that Southern white men in almost every community, by sympathy and actual accommodation in store and bank credits, have extended and do now extend to the race a service which they otherwise could not obtain, and which has enabled it to make that creditable showing of which we are all justly proud. No man or race can stand alone. In the wise providence of God we have found friends in all sections of the country who have succored us in times of trouble.

Let us not despair. The children of Israel wandered forty years in the wilderness. We have not quite finished our apprenticeship as citizens, and still we have astonished and surprised the world. There are splendid signs in the air, and they will multiply and mature if we faint not.



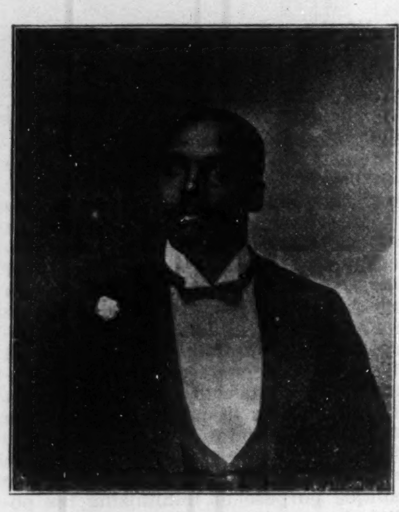
Discussing the holiday numb The Freeman.

THE WAITER
Bill of Fare

EDITED BY

W. FORREST COZART.

Culinary science, like all other sciences of to-day, are being thoroughly developed, and those who are in the profession do not satisfy themselves with what they already know, but are constantly seeking the hidden mysteries contained therein, consequently, the members of this profession feel that there is always something new to be learned. In order to be thoroughly up-to-date in culinary art, the successful steward, chef, head and side waiters read hotel papers and the latest books to keep informed in regard to everything new about service. The choicest hotel papers and magazines are read weekly by the progressive professional, in order to avail themselves of the opportunity of learning the ideas of their fellow brothers in the profession. For the same reasons the past masters of culinary art contribute to the hotel press so that they can interchange ideas. Thus the hotel employe becomes more intelligent as well as proficient—in fact, he becomes a literary man.



Catering to the different peculiarities and eccentricities of the human mind is a very difficult task, consequently one must exert every energy if he desires to keep afloat upon the tide of envied success. This is especially true in the culinary line, because the success of the hotels, cafes, restaurants and even society functions depends very largely upon the efficiency of the steward, chef, head and side waiters, and each one of the above vies with each other in the great contest for the highest laurels, which should be the goal of every one's ambition.

It is the successful dinner that gladdens the soul and causes joy to reign supreme in the humble, as well as the palatial home. Lord Byron has so beautifully expressed the feelings of the diner in the following verse:

"That all-softening, o'erpowering knell,
The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell."

As a waiter and caterer to the inner man, the colored waiter has no equal. Four hundred years of bondage made the colored people natural born servants; it became a second nature with them; consequently they have always made good house servants, such as cooks, waiters, butlers, etc. Before and during the civil war, the colored man demonstrated that he was particularly adapted to dining room work. Just after the war he made rapid progress as a successful waiter throughout the country. But waiters, as well as waiting, have undergone a great revolution in the last few decades.

"The old-timers" who saw their best days as a slave, have about ceased to be a factor as a waiter. They were supplanted by the young, uneducated man, who was not intelligent enough to study waiting as an art, nor to know that it is the man and not the position that is degrading.

In turn, the ignorant, uneducated and unsophisticated waiter is now being supplanted by the "modern waiter," who believes that his position is a dignified one and who studies his profession as an art. Coming, as he does, in close contact with the best cultured people in the world and having an opportunity to study their habits, hearing their conversations, seeing what papers, magazines and books they read, observing their manner of dress, as well as their table and social etiquette, is it not reasonable to assert that within the next decade that the colored waiter will be the medium through which the colored race and colored society will receive the arts and manners as is practiced by the cultured Anglo-Saxon? Association brings about assimilation. Therefore the trend of the waiter's mind is being assimilated with those of the cultured people with whom he is daily coming in contact. The dining room is also a school room for the observing waiter. He listens daily to men discussing the leading questions of the day and waiters, like ancient Greeks, are fond of personification.

MUCH DEPENDS UPON THE HEAD WAITER.

A head waiter should be possessed of a good moral character, competent and proficient. Then and not until then will the waiters demonstrate that they possess the same qualifications.

Now, I contend that unless the head waiter possesses the above qualities and ability, he is unfit to be placed at the head of a crew of waiters, as it is a well known fact that the blind can not lead the blind. It seems to be an irrepressible idea with some hotel people and many other persons who are unfamiliar with the manner in which a first-class dining room should be conducted, that a head waiter's position is a picnic, and that any one can become a proficient head waiter on shortest notice. A head waiter's position is no sinecure, but upon him involves the responsibility of all the waiters as well as that of the guest. It will be absolutely necessary to supplant the incompetent head waiter with the affable and proficient one before we can hope for a general reformation along this line.

The Head and Second Waiters' National Benefit Association has, as one of its chief objects, the elimination of the incompetent head waiter and the advancement of the capable head waiter, as well as the side waiter.

Mr. W. Alonzo Lock, Vice-President of the above association; Mr. John B. Goins, the Secretary; Mr. C. H. McCard, the Treasurer, and Mr. E. T. Montgomery, the Recording Secretary, assisted by such men as F. P. Thompson, Frank C. Long, H. Pettigrew, C. R. Johnson, James P. Earley, W. W. Banks, J. J. Miles, E. W. Harper, C. C. Lewis, R. H. Williams, W. C. Casey, W. W. Martin, A. W. Staten, Wesley Edwards, L. J. Rice and others, are doing much to bring about the above results.

THE FUTURE WAITER.

It will be absolutely necessary for the colored waiter of the future to be educated and thoroughly trained in culinary science, if he expects to hold his own against the white waiter. Colored waiters have been employed in the past and are still being employed in the American plan hotels, and as a rule white are employed in European plan hotels. The American plan hotels are fastly becoming a thing of the past and within the next decade we will, no doubt, see the passing of the American plan hotel, just as we have seen the passing of "ye old inns." It is gradually being manifested to the hotel proprietors that the European plan is the surest and the most profitable system upon which to conduct a hotel. Nearly all of the hotels in the European countries are conducted upon the above system, hence its name (European plan).

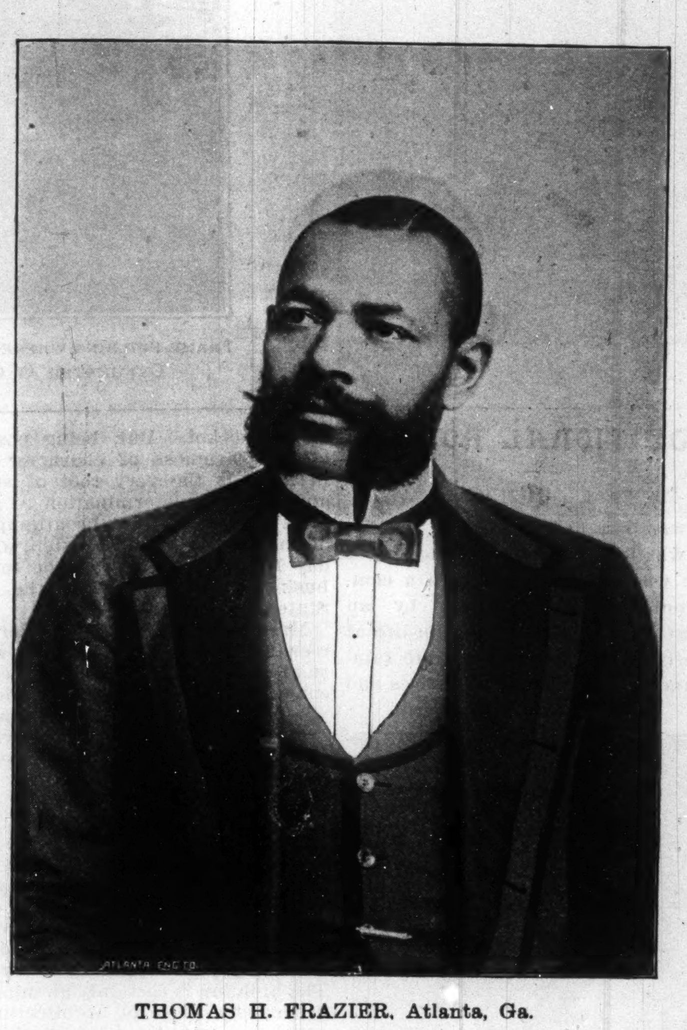
In France there are two systems in vogue—a la carte and table de hote. A la carte is the same as the European, which means to pay for what you get, and table de hote is the same as the American; a meal gotten up and served for a fixed price, from which a guest may order any or all, just as their appetite and conscience may dictate.

In the Americain plan hotel a waiter may soon become proficient, whether literate or illiterate, as he only has to receive and serve orders correctly and there his responsibility ends. But not so with the European waiter, who is required to figure up the price of each article served and make out a bill for the whole and present the same to the guest. Now each article the European waiter brings out of the kitchen is charged up to him by the checker and the check which the waiter presents to the guest and the one issued by the checker must tally or the waiter will be made to pay for all shortage. In some European hotels a waiter is required to write all of his orders and leave same in kitchen and then every check given guest must be identically the same as the one placed on file in the kitchen. Thus it will be seen that an illiterate waiter, or one who writes and figures poorly, can not hope to become an European waiter.

Another important feature concerning the European service is that it requires more science, as each article served should be given an artistic touch before it is served. The European plan waiter is also required quite often to make all kinds of salads and dressings, such as only a first-class artist can. The future waiters will be sons of some of our best families of today. He will be an educated young man, with good moral character; he will not possess any of the rough element that characterized the much-despised steamboat roustabout or "flunkies;" he will not be edicted to gambling and riotous living; he will not be the loquacious, good-for-nothing dude, but an intelligent, business-like young man, through whose veins will flow the best blood of our race. And there will be no discrimination against them.

The above condition will be aided by the over-crowded condition of the schoolroom with teachers, the hosts of would-be students of law and medicine will see no hope for success in that practice, as every inch of the field will be covered and there will be three or four ministers to every church and that field will be overcrowded. Race prejudice and labor organizations will have cut off many of the business avenues of the young progressive colored man. Consequently, the waiter's position will be honored and elevated to a higher plain and he who secures such a position will be required to come up to the level of the position. With such reformation and race progress, many of the most brainy young men of our race, although waiters, will be chosen to represent their race and constituents in the Legislature, in Congress and other honored positions.

Looking into the future, I view the waiter as one of the race's foremost leaders, socially, religiously, politically and financially.


ATLANTA ENG CO.

THOMAS H. FRAZIER, Atlanta, Ga.

There are few headwaiters in the country who have the honorable record as Capt. Thomas H. Frazier, headwaiter at the Kimball House at Atlanta, Ga. Capt. Frazier has an experience of thirty-two years as headwaiter. He has had charge of many of the leading hotels of the country, among which are a few of the prominent ones: Hotel Childwold, Portland, Ore.; The Portland, Portland, Ore.; The Leon, Tallahassee, Fla.; The Carroll, Lynchburg, Va.; The Lincoln, Pittsburg, Pa.; The Leland, Springfield, Ill.; The Central, Charlotte, N. C.; The Hot and Warm Springs Hotel, Warm Springs, N. C.; The Great Southern, Columbus, Ohio. He is now serving his third term at the Kimball at Atlanta, Ga., the largest and the most prominent hotel in the South. He has a large corps of waiters under his control. He is very popular with the guests of the hotel and his work is satisfactory in the highest degree to his employers. The leading newspapers of the country speak of bim in the very highest terms for his efficiency. He has a very charming wife, who was Miss Florence Martin, one of Atlanta's most popular young ladies, and one of the best teachers in the South. She taught at Morris Brown College for several years. The Captain is very well liked in this city of Atlanta. He is a very high-class citizen.

HEADWAITING

As a Business; As an Art, And as a Profession--An Intelligent Discussion of Interest to Every Hotel Man.

As a business it involves labor both mental and physical; intuition; adaptability; tactful management; a disciplinarian in the training, developing, and government of an efficient and trustworthy crew of waiters; a sole endeavor to have them competent in every detail of their respective duties, and above all, honesty of purpose.

As a profession, a certain standard of excellence is aimed at, to improve the profession and place it above reproach should be the ardent desire and manful effort of every knight of the napkin. Unity of the profession is of singular importance; it is the symbol of progression and should be the backbone and sinew of every movement for the betterment of the calling. "Unity of purpose" is consistent with the views of the most successful business projectors of tne day. Without association men will advance slowly, and few and honors of attainment will be accorded none.

As an art, background with cleanliness, courteousness and embracing the former elements, it becomes a vehicle of thought, relying principally upon individual talent for success. The man who makes a success of headwaiting must master these elements and become king of all he surveys, or else retreat from the field of the profession, to escape the advance and flanking movement of necessity.

Whatever may be attributed to environments and other outside influences, bringing about accidental success, certain it is there are no blind or special providence in the head waiter's business. It is in a measure a school of adversity, and the man who enters its arena and expects or hopes to succeed as a result of pious wishing might as well be chasing the rainbow in search of gold.

It is very essential that the head waiter in accepting a position should feel the responsibility of a stockholder, co-operating with the views of the management, especially in the employment of help; economy should be the theme—brewed and distilled, until it becomes the draught of every member of the crew—and the best help secured for the money.

I do mean to infer that it is unlike with waiters as with other labor, the best can not be secured at the lowest prices, but a suggestion of this important fact to the management at the proper time, will invariably place the head waiter in a position to get the very best material for his department. Experience along this line is a much needed qualification, for inexperience leads to great difficulties; disparagement and discourses with bad judgment; but if the head waiter applies himself with zeal and vigilance, resolving to be honest in handling and adjusting all matters and difficulties coming under his supervision, as far as his experience will aid him, never compromising the position for temporary gain or personal aggrandizement, right will triumph and success surely follow.

To the young head waiter just entering the harness, and whose intentions are to make it a profession, and whose desire is to take the lead with men in the struggle for supremacy of thought and action and not remain in the background a drone, but always aspiring for rank and recognition, I would advise that he should not be discouraged, no mater how obscure and uncertain the immediate future may appear. It is the seed of discontent, destructive to the mind as disease to the body, once sown, will eternally blossom with lost hopes. Be resolved to commence anew with each new difficulty, with new tact and new energy. In this is born the spirit of purpose, upon which you may hope to see the flower of success.

Head waiting as a business: Signs are not wanting of its advancement. As a profession, it will eventually have its specialists. As an art, it will have its experts. Yours very truly,

EDWARD T. MONTGOMERY.

Capt. Austin, Atlanta, Ga.

Atlanta prides herself on having two of the best hotel headwaiters in the South and one of the best in the country. Capt. Austin is perhaps one of the youngest headwaiters in the land. He has been in the hotel business for years, in fact, nearly all his life, rising from one station to another. When Capt. Thomas H. Frazier took charge of the Kimball several years ago for the first time he found Capt. Austin, then a waiter. He soon found in him qualities of a very high order. He has held some of the most important positions in his profession: headwaiter of the Kimball House cafe; Sweet Water Park Hotel at Lithia Springs; Oglethorpe Hotel at Brunswick, Georgia. Capt. Austin is yet a young man, having a very interesting little family, a lovely wife and two bright little children. He is a member of Head and Second Waiters' N. B. A. Captain stands high in Atlanta, and wherever he is known he is held in the highest esteem by the guests of the hotel as well as by his employers and his large corps of waiters.

Every Hotel
Man IN THE UNITED STATES
Should Read THE FREEMAN
The only Negro Journal in the world running a special feature called the
Hotel Department
Subscribe Now......

THE CATERING ART

A BUSINESS--ITS NEEDS AND REQUIREMENTS--LARGE AND STABLE FIRMS.

THE CATERER OF MODERN TIMES

Must be an Adept Connoissuer, Well Equipped for the Growing Needs and Demands of Business

Ever since the fashionable residents of our larger cities have been giving large dinners and other entertainments the preparation of which was too great a task for their own help, together with their other duties, and they were thereby compelled to get outside help, Catering has been a distinct business, unique in character. First, the services of a single cook was all that was needed to prepare a dinner, but later they became so elaborate that the entire matter was placed in outside hands. Having a natural ability along culinary lines, and being gifted in the art of arranging and decorating tables, Afro-Americans were always the favorite help for these occasions, and from its conception catering has been distinctively a business for the Afro-American. The great success made by colored men in this business is now a matter of history. But along with the progress of time has come many great changes. So great is the change that I doubt if the elder Augustine and Major Layton, two pioneers of the business in Philadelphia; Craig, of Boston, and the Wormley family in Washington, would recognize it as the same business in which they once engaged. In their day, a lady contemplating an evening reception would purchase of all the necessary chickens, celery, oil, etc., for her salad, and a few hours before her guests arrived would have the hired waiters get down her dishes and arrange the table; and under her own supervision the salad would be mixed. Now when an entertainment is contemplated. even before the cards are issued, the up-to-date entertainer will consult the Caterer.

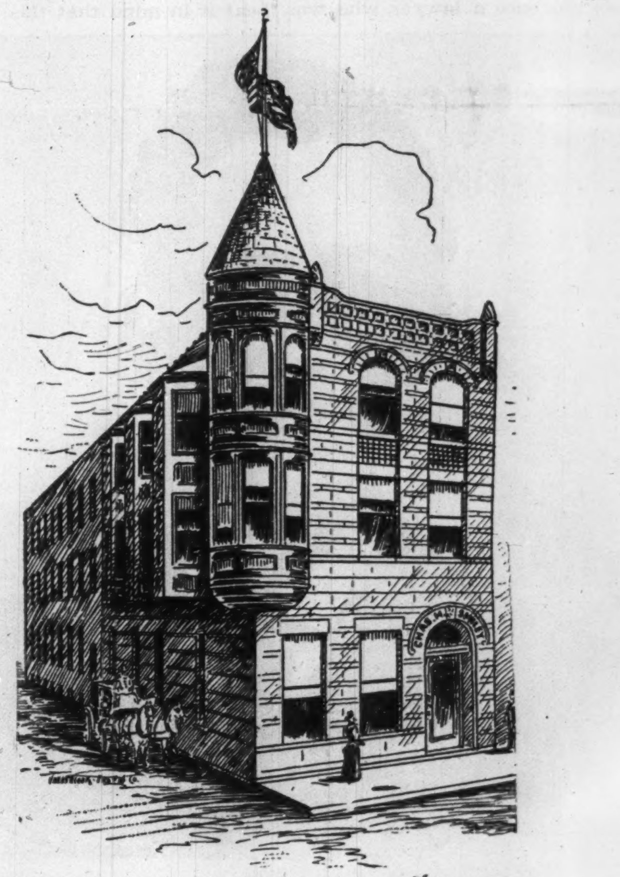
First to ascertain if his services can be had on the date selected; then what flowers will match the decoration of her dining room, and what is proper and seasonable. In fact, everything that will tend to make the affair pretty and enjoyable is left to the care of the caterer. He must first visit the house in question, and looking it over, suggest the style of decoration that will be the most effective, the best nook or room wherein to place the musicians, and the manner and style of table to be used. Thus the Caterer of to-day must be, in order to meet every requirement, a person of pronounced artistic ability, an adept in the arrangement of colors and effects

Again, the Caterer of the past had no need of a large and beautiful establishment from which to do business. All he had to do was to buy his viands and prepare them. His dishes, linens, etc., he hired from the wholesale dealers. These dealers made it a special feature to rent their goods to caterers, they delivered the goods and took them away; and the caterer was not compelled to keep a horse and wagon. Now all this is changed, and the up-to-date caterer of to-day must have a large establishment filled with a large and varied assortment of fine China, linen, glass and silverware. His show-rooms must be replete with the best of cut glass, crystal banquet lamps, gold and silver candlesticks, candles, shades and an endless variety of fancy articles for table and other decorations. The stock room must be equally complete, his stock of tables, chairs, carpets, canopies, kneelin altars and canvas floor covers must be of the finest material and best workmanship.

The caterer with a complete stock must necessarily have a number of horses and wagons, and the stables of some of the prominent caterers are filled with the best of horses, large and small trucks and wagons. The kitchen, the ice cream department, the bake shop and candy department must all be supplied with the latest designs in their respective lines. The constant change in the style of service necessitates a change of stock at least once a year. Especially is this true in the ice cream department, where each year the style and manner of finishing individual and large molds of ices and creams undergo a complete change. Unless the caterer of to-day takes an annual trip through the various cities to note changes in the service, particularly to New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, to see what the manufacturers have that is new, he is not able to compete with nis neighbors and his customers question his ability. They have been to such and such a place, and they have seen such and such a thing; and if he has not seen it also, and is not prepared to tell them even more about it than they know themselves they will go to the one who can.

You ask what elements are necessary in the young colored man of today to become a successful and prosperous caterer. First, he must thoroughly understand the business he has entered. He must have some natural ability, and then by actual experience in the business he must make himself thoroughly conversant with every detail of this very exacting business. His knowledge of the business must be of such a nature that he can at will go from one department of his establishment to another and tell at a glance whether his goods are being put together right, and, if needs be, with his own hands make the matter right. Then he must be polite and have the manners of a Chesterfield. His word must always be his bond. Be honorable and upright, faithfully fulfill all engagements and keep your credit good. By adhering to these few suggestions and by giving your undivided attention to your business the young colored man will not only succeed in the catering business, but in any business he may undertake.

In conclusion a word about organization: "In union there is strength" is a maxim that is old, but true. The races of the world have long since learned this lesson, have organized and have been greatly helped thereby. The Negro race, with a few exceptions, has this yet to learn. Among the first to learn it were the caterers. Every one who knows anything about caterers knows that the city of Philadelphia supports more colored caterers than any other city in the Union. Giving a rough guess I would say there are about 125 in that city. They are all members of the Philadelphia Caterers' Association, an organization about twenty-five years old. The foremost men in this business the country over are, or at one time were, members of the Association. A substantial outcome of this organization is a Caterers' Supply Company.



Catering Establishment of Charles Henry Smiley, Chicago, Ill.

H. L. SANDERS
Established 1889. Indianapolis, Ind.
MANUFACTURER OF
Waiters' and Cooks' Jackets, Bar and Barber & Butcher Coats
FROCKS AND APRONS,
PHYSICIANS' AND DENTISTS' OPERATING COATS.
DUCK PANTS AND OVERSLEEVES
Send for Catalogue.
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
Dress Suits To Let. Mail Orders Given Attention.
206 Indiana Avenue. 108 W. Ohio Street

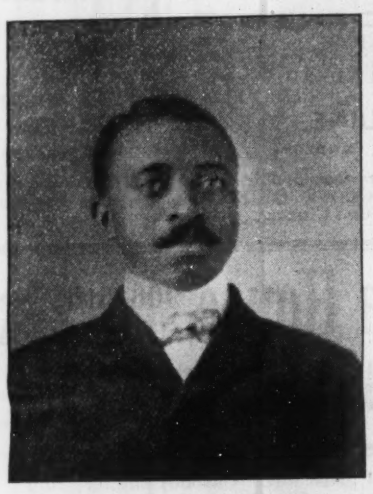
Some Prominent Negroes

L. J. Barnes.

He was born in Baker county, Georgia, November 25, 1854, and was sold at auction at Albany, Ga., with his father, mother and brother, in 1859, to a slaveholder in Hawkinsville, Ga. After the Emancipation Proclamation he moved to Macon, Ga., and was sent to school to receive an education at the expense of a white lady. After leaving school he moved to Dyersburg, Tenn., where he now resides. He was married in 1885 to Miss Eliza Foulkes. He is a member of the C. M. E. Church and is actively engaged in church and Sunday-school labors. He was chairman of the Colored School Board of his district and was a delegate to Springfield, Tenn., in 1895, to a convention to organize a beneficiary organization for the assistance of poor and indigent Negroes. By a unanimous vote he was elected chairman of this benevolent organization, called the N. A. A. I. W. This organization has paid its sick members $825.00 and has paid $475.00 in death benefits. He is Grand Master of this organization for Dyer county, in which there are four sub-organizations.

William Justin Carter.

William Justin Carter, of Harrisburg, Penn., is the son of Edmund and Elizabeth (Reeves) Carter, and was born in Richmond, Va., on the 28th day of May, 1866. He was educated in the public schools of his native State, and at Howard University in Washington, D. C., graduating from the law department of the latter institution with the degree of LL. B., on May 30, 1892. In October of the same year he was licensed as an attorney and counsellor at law by the Supreme Court of Virginia, and was subsequently admitted to the bar of the Circuit Court of Anne Arundel County, Md.; and the Supreme Court of Baltimore City. From 1892 to June, 1894, he was first assistant principal of the Stanton public school of Annapolis, Md. Removing to Pennsylvania in 1894, Mr. Carter was admitted to the bar at Harrisburg on March 24, and has since practiced his profession in that city with marked success. As a lawyer he has developed legal ability of a high order and among the younger members of the Harrisburg bar is an acknowledged leader.

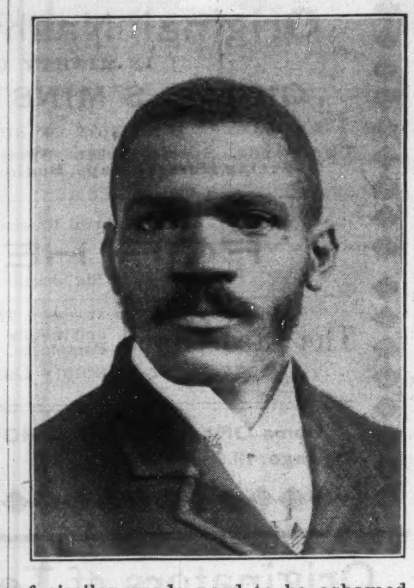


He is counsel of the Baker Building and Loan Association of Harrisburg and local attorney for the Attorneys' and Agencies Association of New York, for Early's Mercantile Agency of Philadelphia and Chicago, and for the Commercial Union advertising Company of Philadelphia. Although an active and enthusiastic Republican, Mr. Carter has never aspired to or held a political office. He has taken, however, a prominent part in the politics of Dauphin County, and has taken the stump in nearly all of the important campaigns since 1894. He has the reputation of being a most effective speaker, one of the best in fact in Harrisburg. As a lawyer he has been remarkably successful, and as a jury advocate he is especially regarded as a leader. His speech for Annie Winson, charged with murder, was pronounced the best ever heard in this court.

He is a member of the Chosen Friends Lodge, F. and A. M., and actively identified with many of the public fraternities and social organizations of Harrisburg, where he resides. Mr. Carter was married February 18, 1894, to Elizabeth M. Allen, daughter of Rev. J. C. and Mary L. Allen, of Baltimore, Md. Their children are Harlan Allen Carter and W. Justin Carter, Jr.

Prof. H. H. Thweatt.

The subject of this sketch was born June 11, 1864. He was the first of nine children born to Raymond and Lucinda Thweatt, who were among the most respectable citizens of which Tuskegee, Ala., can boast. Hiram had the advantages of such schools as the reconstruction period afforded for Negro youths. Long before Mr. B. T. Washington permeated the atmosphere with his industrial idea, Mr. Thweatt's father had practiced the idea that a "boy should learn something else besides books;" hence Mr. Thweatt, with his other brothers, was made master of the carpenter's trade. When the young carpenter was fourteen years old a house fell on him and broke his right thigh bone above the knee. At eighteen, when assisting his father to erect Porter Hall, the initial building of Mr. Washington's great school, Mr. Thweatt fell from the fourth story and broke the same Jonah leg in two places, this time above the knee. The last ill happening marred him for life. Mr. Thweatt was one of the first students that enrolled at the Tuskegee Institute, and after four years' study graduated with the first honors of the institution in a class of ten, which was the first class that Tuskegee sent out. After graduation he began his career as a teacher. He is a hard student and has always encouraged a high standard of scolarship. By private study Mr. Thweatt has made himself moderately proficient in German, French and Latin. While principal of Christiansburg Institute, Christiansburg, Va., he raised the course of study one year and sent out two graduating classes, of which no institution of similar grade need to be ashamed. The climate being so severe on the summit of the Alleghanies, Mr. Thweatt resigned his principalship to accept the position that he now holds, principal of Clay Street Normal and Industrial Institute, Thomasville, Ga. This work is growing steadily under the guiding hand of Mr. Thweatt, his wife, and other teachers. His work at Thomasville is a work of great sacrifice. Much time and energy are now being spent in raising means to erect Teachers' Home and Industrial building. Any amount sent to Mr. Thweatt will be gladly received and acknowledged. The following positions and recognitions show the confidence that Mr. Thweatt enjoys and has enjoyed of the people. At twenty-four years old he was nominated as candidate to the Alabama Legislature, but refused; appointed as Commissioner from Virginia to Atlanta Cotton States Exposition; also appointed Commissioner from State of Georgia to State Fair, but refused on account of school work; delegate from southwest Georgia to the International S. S. convention which met in Atlanta in 1899; delegate to the Negro Business League, which met in Boston, Mass., in 1900, and many others. He is at present a trustee of Wilberforce University, superintendent of S. S. at St. Thomas A. M. E. Church, leader of the choir, class leader, steward, clerk, president of County Teachers' Institute, and instructor of Thomasville Cornet Band.



In the midst of his busy life he courted and married Miss Jancie H. Hunter, of Opelika, Ala., the lovable daughter of Rev. Glenn Hunter, of the A. M. E. Church. This occurred in 1891. Three children—Lillian Chace, Desdemona Osgood and McKinley Hobart—have blessed their union. Mr. Thweatt attributes the most of his success in life to his faithful wife.

John H. Newburn

The subject of the above sketch, Mr. John H. Newbern, is well known to the profession, being a musician of recognized ability. A young man of charming personality, a product of "Sunny Tennessee," at an early age he began the study of music and by his untiring efforts has rapidly forced his way to the front, and is an acknowledged trombone soloist of marked ability. During the past ten years he has been connected with some of the best bands of West Tennessee, Mississippi and Texas. As a teacher of brass bands he ranks with the best, having successfully taught several good bands that stand as a monument to his name. For the past two years he has been musical director of the famous Paris Cornet Band, and under his able leadership it has become one of the best bands in the "Lone Star State." Mr. Newbern is the happy possesor of a gold plaited slide trombone, made especially for him by C. G. Conn, and is known throughout Texas as "the man with the gold horn."

He is a Mason and a Past Chancellor in the order of Knights of Pythias. Although a young man he has held several positions of trust and honor and is at present employed as classer by Messrs. W. H. McMurray & Co., at the Paris office, one of the leading cotton firms of the South, being one of the few colored men to occupy such a position in the South. He is a firm believer in his race, advocating always that there is plenty of room at the top.

W. H. Litchferd.

Among the few young men who have substantially succeeded in business in Columbus, Ohio, is William H. Litchferd.

Born of highly respected parents, pioneer residents of that city, Mr. Litchferd is distinctively a home product. His father, Abraham Litchferd, recently deceased, was known and honored for his thrift and reliability.

The subject of this sketch, after leaving farm life and its schooling, embarked in business in the city, and by following strict business principles he now owns and controls the Litchferd House, at 39-41 East Long street, which is known to all who have visited the capital city.

Mr. Litchferd does not believe in old rookery furniture and "before de wah" methods in public housekeeping, but supervises personally, insisting upon sanitary, first-class conditions and service from the twelve persons in his employ.

His house is heated and lighted by gas; supplied with parlors, dining rooms, bath and cafe. There is little to be sought outside of this genial place.

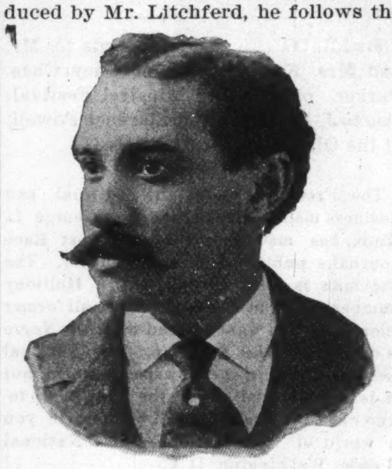
While he does not boast of elegance or perfection, no one could complain of his goods or service from the standpoint of your money's worth.

On the ground floor is the cafe, lunch counter and billiard hall.

It is a commodious apartment where hundreds meet and greet every day and evening.

The lunch counter does not accommodate the demands, which fact is a recommendation in itself of the quality of cuisine and service.

In this lunch counter feature, introduced by Mr. Litchferd, he follows the American business rule, "Quick sales and small profit."



In the billiard room lovers of pool and billiards find four tables to select from.

Thus can the reader see that Mr. Litchferd has in this project a combination of business and pleasure, of value received and solid comforts, that make him a practical, popular, successful Negro in business.

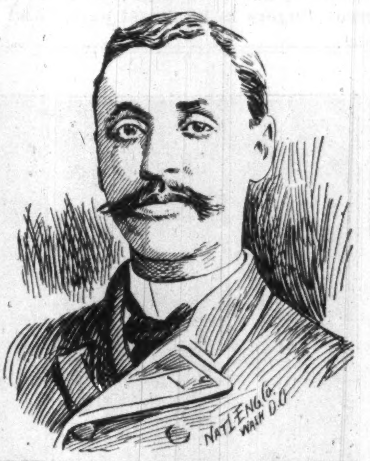
In 1890 he organized and incorporated the Franklin Club (social). Besides his establishment, he has some real estate.

Personally he is plain, courteous and entertaining. His word is taken everywhere, and is relied upon in the business world.

He takes no leading part in politics; but, if he did, he would have a strong following. He is a bachelor and "a prince of good fellows."

Dr. J. W. Fridia.

Born in Greenville, Texas, August 10, 1865. Only son of P. C. and Rachel E. Fridia, father being a blacksmith by trade, third child and three sisters. After attending common school of his village he entered Wiley University, Marshall, Texas, 1882, graduating therefrom with honors May 26, 1892, being chosen valedictorian of his class. During this time he also attended Bishop Baptist College one year. He was first married to Miss Sadie Nelson, March 25, 1885. Wife died April, 1891. He entered Meharry Medical College, Nashville, Tenn., autumn of 1892, graduating with honors in the degree of M. D., Feb. 5, 1895. He came to Texas and began the practice of his chosen profession at Hempstead, March 9, 1895, with one dollar and fifty cents. June 30, 1897, he was married to Miss Mary E. Smith, a graduate of Prairie View State Normal school, with whom he became acquainted at Hempstead. He built up a fine practice at that place and made many friends. But not being satisfied in a small town, he moved to Fort Worth, thence to Waco, where he again began the practice of medicine, April 6, 1898. He was not long in working up a fine practice. February 1, 1899, he opened what is now known as the "Famous Diamond Pharmacy," with a small capital of $100. He experienced the usual hardships of beginning business on small capital, but with a tact and untiring zeal as few men possess. April 24, 1900, he moved to a better location, 102 E. Side Square, and continued his efforts to build up the "Diamond Pharmacy." And how well he has succeeded the world may know, for he has a drug store equipped with modern improvements, and second to none in Waco, valued at $2,000; insured for $1,000. This aside from his practice. The "Diamond Pharmacy" is unquestionably the best equipped Afro-American pharmacy in the State of Texas, though there be older ones that began with a larger capital. Dr. Fridia has just bought and built a beautiful home on South Third street at a cost of two thousand dollars. He also has one of the fastest trotters in the city, valued at $175. He also owns a considerable tract of land in Cass county. Former occupation, railroading, blacksmith, mechanic, printing, school teaching and engineering.


NAT'L ENG. Co.
WASH D.C.

EDITOR MAGNUS L. ROBINSON,
The National Leader, Washington, D. C.

MRS. JOSEPHINE T. WASHINGTON, Birmingham, Ala.

L. B. KINCHION.

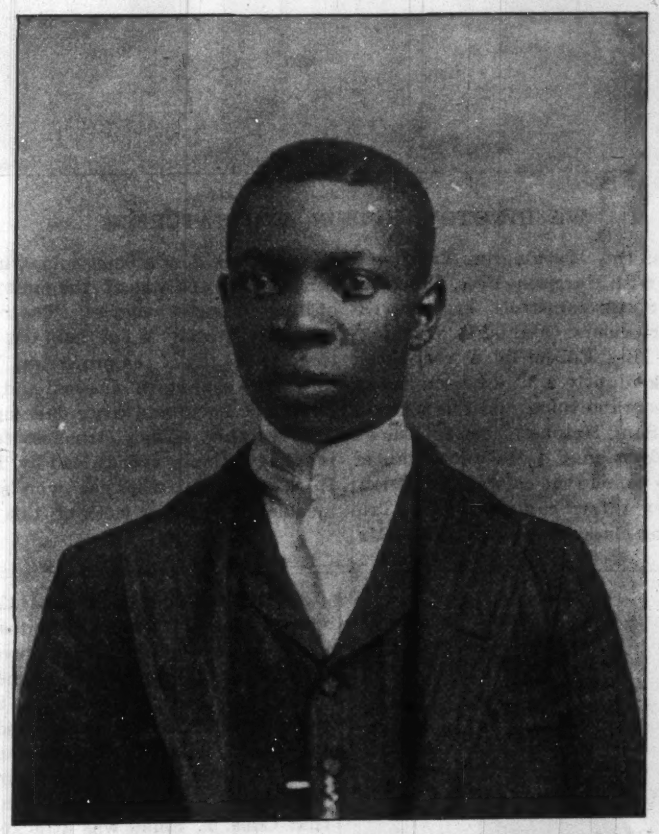
The subject of this sketch was born February 18, 1873, and was partly reared on his father's farm near Austin, Texas. He attended the public schools at his home, and after completing the highest course he entered Paul Quinn College, Waco, 1889. Here he became foremost in his studies, on the rostrum, and in the college societies. His studious habits and dignified demeanor commended him to the favor of the faculty and his fellow-students.

In 1893 he finished his course at Paul Quinn with all the honors of the school. Cherishing a profound desire to see his race educated and elevated in the virtues and arts of civilization, though in his "teens," he entered actively into the profession of teaching. He was first employed in the Palestine High School; he resigned this position to accept the principalship of the Rockdale High School; he resigns again, and is elected to the principalship of one of the largest schools in the city of Austin, and one of the largest of its kind in the State. Here he is still engaged in the public school system, where he enjoys the enviable distinction of being one of the prominent educators of Texas.

In the meantime he was appointed conductor of summer normal institutes for the training of teachers four consecutive years by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He was president of the Central Texas Teachers' Association, a body composed of graduates, representing nearly every prominent Negro college in the United States,

Because of his ability and natural inclination to oratory he was selected by the faculty and students to represent Paul Quinn College at the Atlanta Exposition. He did so, and returned to his college wearing a gold medal, an emblem of reward for the championship in oratory at the contest between the Southern colleges. He next appeared before the public with a lecture—"Take Some More," which met such favor that it was printed in pamphlet form and met a lucrative sale.

At the recent Educational and Industrial Congress, which met at Waco, it was he who delivered that scathing, but eloquent philippic against class education for his race. He advocated the kind of education which has made other nations great, and set himself squarely against the "industrial madness."



In politics Mr. Kinchion is as active as in educational movements and affairs. The late Norris Wright Cuney and F. Kinchion, Brackett's father, were political associates and personal friends in the red-hot days of reconstruction. So warm was Mr. Cuney's attachment to the older Kinchion until the friendship for the sire was bestowed upon son unstintedly, and the younger Kinchion was one of the staunchest aides the late Texas Warwick had in that fierce struggle between the whites and blacks as to who should control in Texas Republican politics. He was congressional chairman of the seventh district, and was elected delegate to the St. Louis National Convention, and is a conspicuous figure and an effective organizer in the councils of Republicanism. Although a thoroughly sound Republican, Mr. Kinchion is sagacious, calculating and conservative, and his wise policy has enabled him to influence some of the prominent politicians of the great Texas Democracy to use their power to secure favorable legislation for his people. A noteworthy instance of this was when the Negro schools of the State were being supervised and managed by white trustees, it was Mr. Kinchion who appealed to Superintendent Carlisle for relief, and that distinguished Democrat answered the appeal by securing a repeal of that unjust and oppressive law.

He is of the A. M. E. persuasion and occupies a lofty place in the church connection in the State.

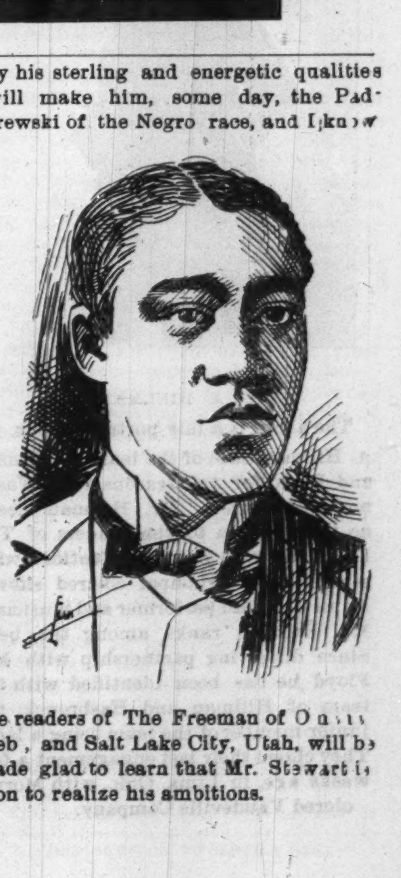
The Knights of Pythias order had greater attractions for him than any of the other secret organizations; he was initiated into the mysteries of its ranks in 1898. In his subordinate lodge he has been crowded with every honor that it could bestow. In 1899, he was appointed Grand Lecturer for the State of Texas. At the session of the Grand lodge, which was held at Austin, in May 1900, he won the enconiums of every delegate present by his annual address, which was conceded a masterpiece of eloquent oratory. At this session he was elected Grand Lecturer for the ensuing year by acclamation.

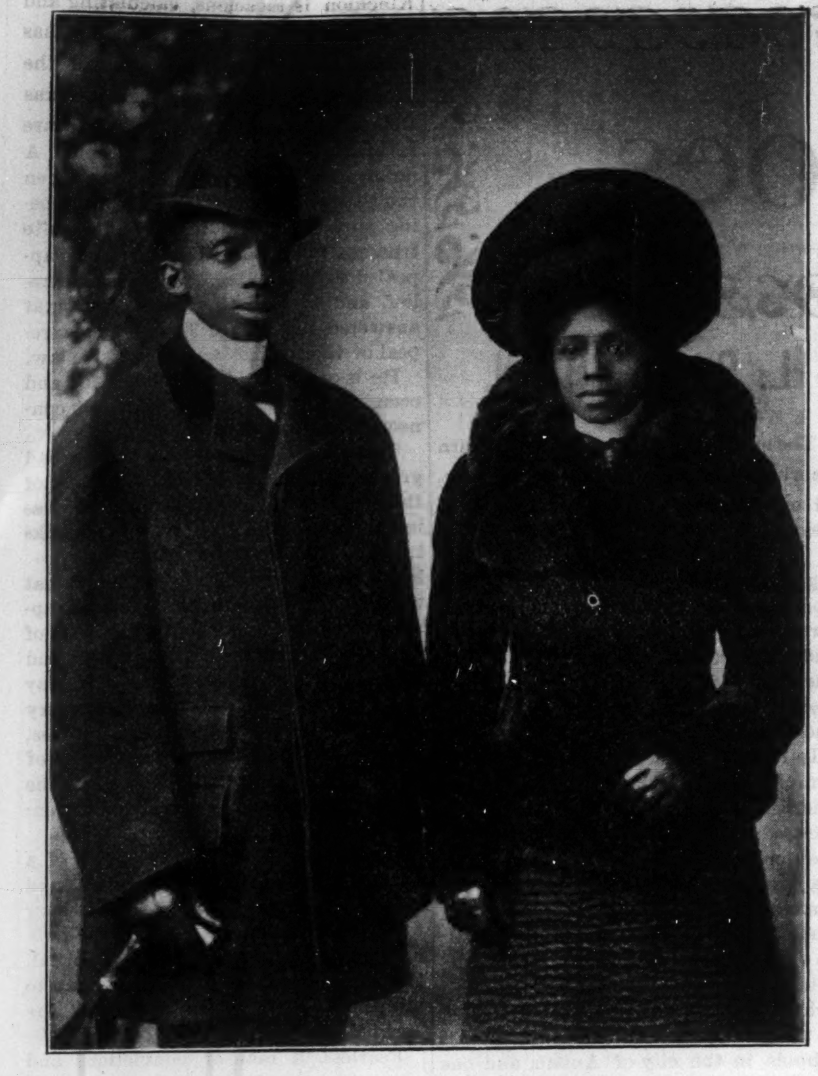
It was he who conceived the idea of a Journal for the K. P.'s of Texas, and through his efforts the Grand Chancellor was influenced to recommend the publication of the Texas Pythian Journal. He was its most ardent advocate, and to him is due the honor of organizing the Journal, of which he is editor.

Fearless, a man of convictions and scrupulous to a fault, of a generous and magnanimous nature, yet stern, austere and relentless to those who tread upon his toes; withal a man of iron will, invincible and unconquerable; yet he was vanquished and victimized by the keen arrow of Cupid, and so strong was the influence of the little god over him until he was forced to kneel at Hymen's altar and vow to share his joys and sorrows with Miss Necia L. Grawlin, one of Texas' brightest and best. Her keen insight and distinguishing faculties contributed largely to her husband's success thus far in life. They have two promising masculine cherubs to bless their beautiful home. and it is belief of his many friends that the future holds yet many honors for L. Bracket Kinchion.

S. S. R. S. STEWART.

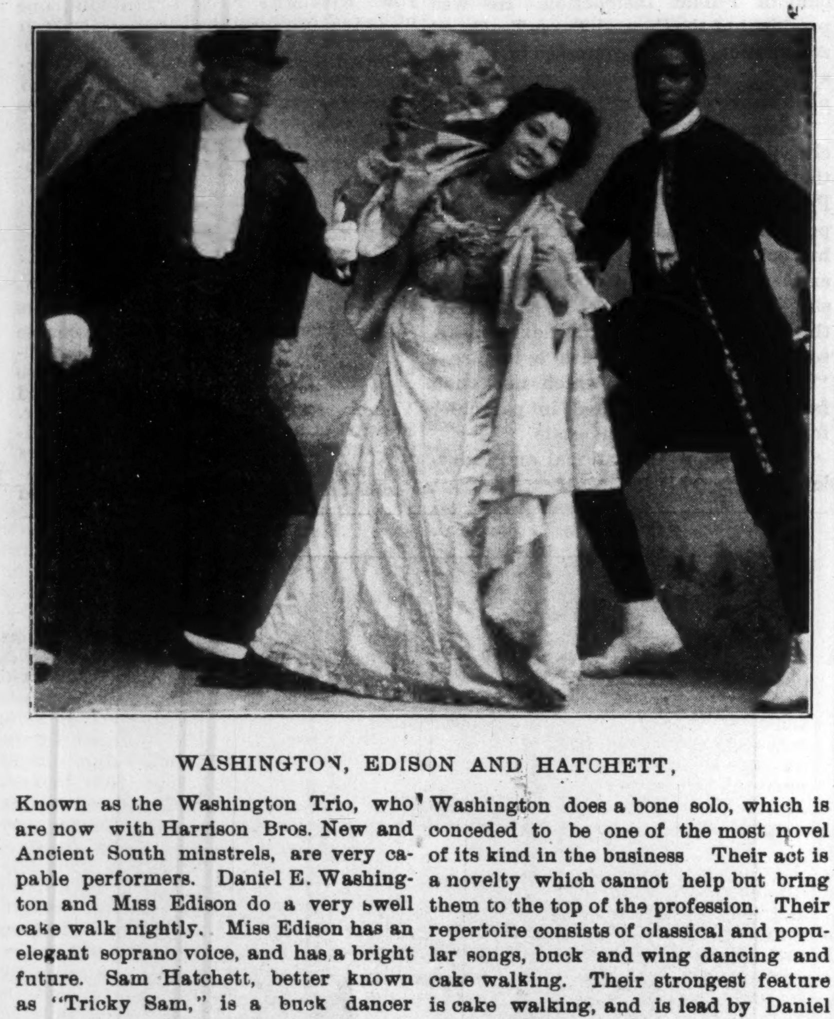
The exact portrait is one of S. S. R. S. Stewart, formerly of Omaha, Neb., but at present a resident of Salt Lake City, Utah, where he is finishing a course of music under the best professors available, preparing himself to enter a course of studies at Leipsig, Germany, and Vienna, Italy, by October 1. 1901. Mr. Stewart is a musician of no mean ability, and the ease with which he renders the most complicated classics is wonderful indeed. His ambitions backed by his sterling and energetic qualities will make him, some day, the Paderewski of the Negro race, and I know the readers of The Freeman of Omaha, Neb., and Salt Lake City, Utah, will be made glad to learn that Mr. Stewart is soon to realize his ambitions.





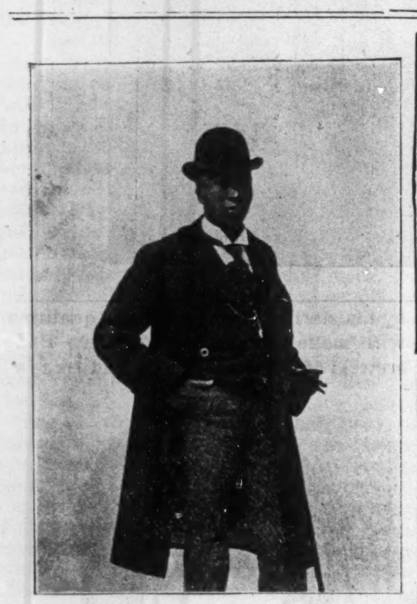
AL. E.—THE HOLMANS.—MAMIE

Eccentric and up-to-date sketch team, who are now en route with Lincoln J Carter's Down Mobile Company, with which Mrs. Holman is doing an original specialty, "The Mobile Pickaninny," while he is managing the Down Mobile Quartette, a special feature with the above company. This team will appear in vaudeville, this summer, in an original sketch, which they will produce early in May at the Columbia, St. Louis.



WASHINGTON, EDISON AND HATCHETT,

Known as the Washington Trio, who are now with Harrison Bros. New and Ancient South minstrels, are very capable performers. Daniel E. Washington and Miss Edison do a very swell cake walk nightly. Miss Edison has an elegant soprano voice, and has a bright future. Sam Hatchett, better known as "Tricky Sam," is a buck dancer second to none in the colored profession; he is also a fair comedian. The Trio are all first-class cake walkers, and Mr. Washington does a bone solo, which is conceded to be one of the most novel of its kind in the business Their act is a novelty which cannot help but bring them to the top of the profession. Their repertoire consists of classical and popular songs, buck and wing dancing and cake walking. Their strongest feature is cake walking, and is lead by Daniel E. Washington, who has won several medals for superior work of this kind



G A. HILLMAN.

The above is a fair portrait of Mr, G. A. Hillman, late of the team of Hillman and Floyd for two seasons with Washburn's Minstrels. Mr. Hillman needs no introduction to the readers of The Freeman as he has been identified with several of the principal colored shows. As an all-round performer and musician. Mr. Hillman ranks among the best. Since dissolving partnership with Mr. Floyd he has been identified with the team of Hillman and Hasbrouck, the junior member of the team being a lady. They closed their last engagement a few weeks ago, in Lima, Ohio, with Morris' olored Vaudeville Company.

Al. E. Holman, of Lincoln J. Carter's "Down Mobile" Company, writes: We had our lay off the week preceding Christmas at Troy, N. Y., where we opened for three nights on the 24th at the Griswold Theatre, and packed them to the guards matinees, and hung up the S. R. O. sign for the evening performances. I regret very much to say that Chas. T. Small was attacked with a stubborn case of acute rheumatism while playing Ottawa and had to be taken to a sanitraium and there remained until the company started for Montreal, where he was taken accompanied by a physician, who placed him again in a sanitarium, where he remained, and at the conclusion of our engagement we thought him well enough to be removed with the company, and now he has suffered a relapse. Mr. Small playing the leading Negro character in the drama and not being understudied our manager decided to lose a night rehearsing a new man. The Pick went on without rehearsing that part and played for a fortnight, during Mr. Small's illness. We trust this pickaniny won't try to star the balance of the season. The agitator is still dispensing hot air with the Down Mobile Company.

Holmes and Bonnecaze, comedians, singers, acrobats and dancers, are rehearsing their new acrobatic act entitled "The Tramp and the Coon." This act is going to be a hot number among the colored performers. These two young men are sober and industrious, and would be a valuable addition to any company.

COLORED ACTORS.

Their Progress Most Encouraging--Opposed by Some Managers --Some Prominent Performers.

There has been nothing more encouraging to the black race of America than the progress made upon the stage by black performers during the past six years. This is as it should be—the exceptional gifts of God, from which benefits we are entitled to a generous share. The inauguration of the new era in stage performance was introduced by John W. Isham and his original octoroon company, with grand opera served up in dramatic scenes for the first time, with Mme. Flower and Fred J. Piper as the stars, assisted by Miss Madah Hyer and a full chorus. The late Fred J. Piper can claim equal honors will Manager John W. Isham in the project, a distinction (which we regret to say) neither of them are permitted to enjoy.

The decline of the octoroons after dismissing its opera and the failure of all shows presenting all rag-time music, establishes the fact that no black show is complete without a prima donna and a star male solist and perhaps a few other classical redeeming features.

Many white managers have therefore erred in their efforts to put out all rag-time shows, money-makers which did not materialize.

Flynn's Big Sensation of Blacks and Whites has turned out to be a very creditable organization, while Al Reeves was unable to secure any black artists to repeat his double show success. His recent remarks in the New York Clipper regarding black performers will teach us to beware of bad white managers because there are so many good ones.

Bob Cole and Billy Johnson have eclipsed all colored shows in their original race comedy, "A Trip to Coontown." With a full understanding of their own race they have beer able to give to the world more complete branches of entertainment than any of the other companies and including a prima donna and a male singer of ability all prominently in the cast.

The days of all-coon comedy in a colored show are past, and yet one could not live without it, but white people in this day and time will not stand for all rag-time—a little of everything will assure a happy return.

Bob Cole stands alone a legitimate "tramp." He is educated and we had much to expect.

Burt Williams stands alone, too, in some respects, so does Irving Jones, and as for Ernest Hogan, we suppose that brains and education have put him on top.

The "Black Patti" (Mme. Sissieretta Jones), who has the envy of many of her race sisters, has not been surpassed by any of them yet. Judging what the "Black Patti" sings, like in the case of Williams and Walker as a coon comedy team, no matter what people say, they can challenge all comers for a while.

The managers of all the colored minstrel companies have made a mistake in not giving the public a satisfactory "first part." Many of the singers have been vile and untutored, while a regular first class singer could not get a position because he did not play brass. Musicians could refuse to be first part singers and still retain their jobs. They are in demand. What a pity they do not form a union throughout the country—just like we should establish an actors' fund and home at no later date than now.

Wm. H. West, the white minstrel manager, has been praised for having great singers in his "first part," and is drawing bigger houses than any other minstrel company.

Collender's Georgia Minstrels had Wallace King, the tenor, at a New York theater twelve years ago, where no colored minstrel show could go today without its singers being roasted.

Theodore Drury, an educated baritone singer, deserves great credit in his production of the grand opera, "Carmen," last winter. He and Mme. Plato, contralto, being the first race artists to sing in an entire grand opera production.

It seems regretful to state that many advancing performers are suffering from the "big head." This is a serious drawback as many doors of excellent families are open to well-respected performers. All intelligent performers have a kind feeling of appreciation for those who seek to befriend them during their travels from place to place.

All lodging houses are not desirable places. Dangers of diseases should be carefully avoided, and keepers of public houses should carefully and properly provide for the comfort and welfare of stage people.

With all things considered, we have no particular grievances toward managers or public and greater things can be expected later on.

SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

Henry Douglass sends regards to Bobby Kemp, S H Dudley and Emmet Davis.

Charles T. Ross sends regards to the "Hottest Coon in Dixie Co

Yours respectfully.

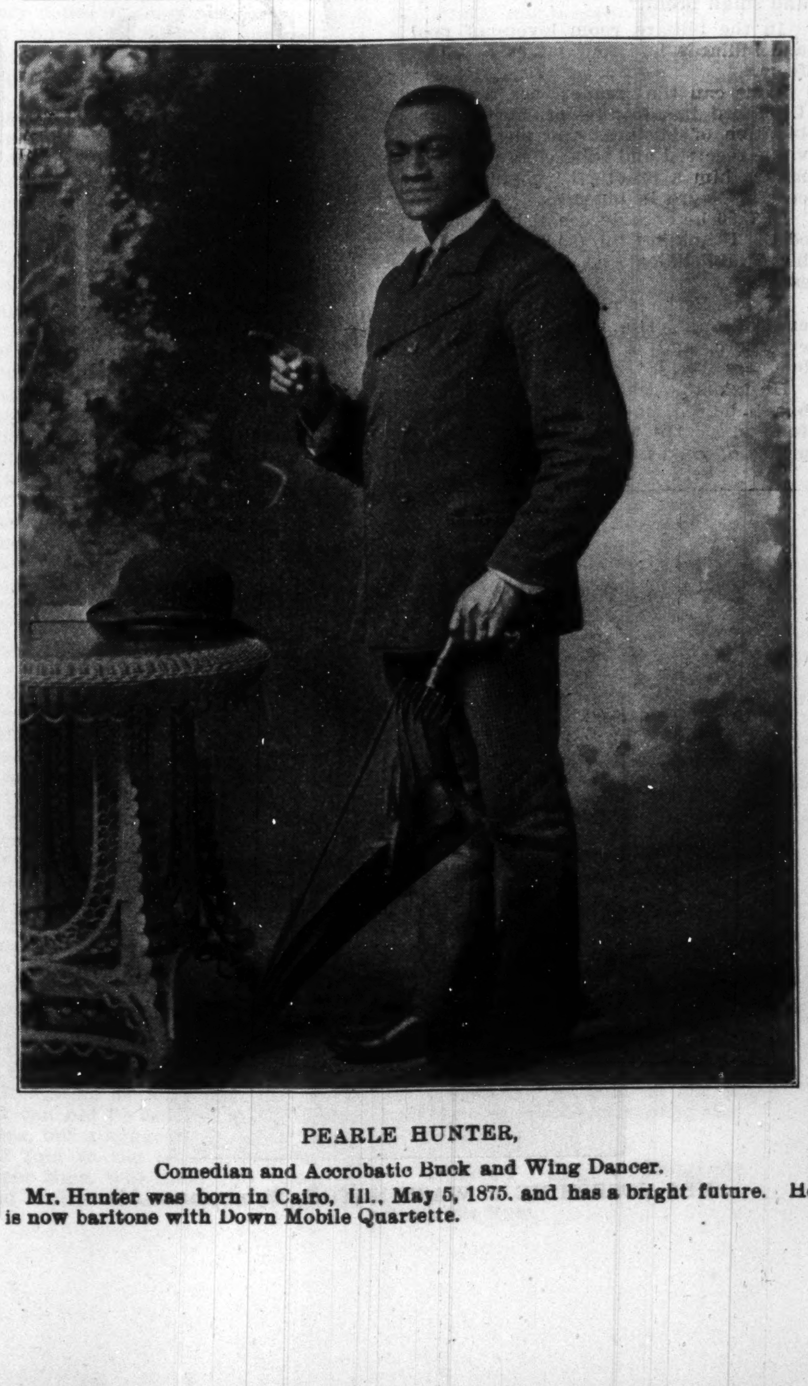
JOHN L. FIELDS

Professional Harp Soloist, Orchestra Player and Teacher,
St. Louis, Mo , 1018 N. 8th street.

Chas. T. and Nellie V. Small sends regards to all Buffaloes and friends.

Buddie Glenn sends regards to Mr. and Mrs. Kersands James Lacy, Chas. Parker, of the Big Minstrel Festival; also to J. Ed Green and Clarence Powell, of the Oliver Scott's Minstrels.

The Freeman, under the editoral and business management of the Hon George L. Knox, has made it one of the best Race Journal,s published in this country. The Freeman is now getting out a Holliday number which promises to eclipse all former efforts. If you want to read what the Negro is doing read The Freeman. The National Leader is also in the newspaper world, but it is not unmindful of the fact, that to kno(ck)4 the Freeman will be open to you a world of information.—The National Leader Washington, D. C.



PEARLE HUNTER,

Comedian and Acrobatic Buck and Wing Dancer.

Mr. Hunter was born in Cairo, Ill., May 5, 1875, and has a bright future. He is now baritone with Down Mobile Quartette.

RUSCO & HOLLAND'S ATTTRACTIONS

RUSCO & HOLLAND'
(Successor to Richards & Pringle's)
BIG MINSTREL FESTIVAL
NOW THE LARGEST AND BEST.

The only and Famous Billy Kersands, John Rucker, Allie Brown, Furber and Da is, McKissick and Jones, Fountain City Quartett and fifty others.

Two Big Bands. Special Train of Cars. Monster Parade, introducing the latest designs in Horseless Carriages. Carrying Scenery for every act.

RICHARD & PRINGLE'S
Famous Georgia Minstrels
DIRECTION OF RUSCO & HOLLAND.

Two Bands. Special Train. Elaborate Street Parade introducing the Boulevard Stanhopes and Kentucky Thoroughbred Horses. Special Scenery.

Original Nashv lle Students
IN MIGHTY UNION WITH
GIDEON S MINSTREL CARNIVAL
DIRECTION OF RUSCO & HOLLAND.

Two Bands. Special Train. Special Scenery. Massive Parade introducing Horses, Traps, Buglers and Mounted Gymnasts.

The powerful Russian MELO-DRAMA--
"FOR HER SAKE"
Big Scenic Production.

In preparation for next season, The Powerful Sensational Drama,
The Red Hand and the Big Pantomine Little Red Riding Hood or "Humpty Dumpty" Outdone.

Home Office: RUSCO & HOLLAND, 346 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Originators of Tented Minstrelsy
A. G. ALLEN'S NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS
....ALLEN, QUINE & OAKES Equal Owners....
THE WORLD'S LARGEST MINSTREL SHOW.
TWO BIG BANDS. A TRAIN OF CARS.
ONE HUNDRED PEOPLE.
TRAVELS THE YEAR ROUND
A. G. ALLEN, Agent. GEO. W. QUINE, Manager. JNO. H. OAKES Treasurer

WANTED—Good Musicians and Performers that donble. Also good Novelty acts We use Colored talent exclusively. Address: GEO. W. QUINE, Manager, care The Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind., or National Printing Co., Chicago.

Fifth-Street Opera House, 906 5th ve, LYNCHBURG VA.

Of the Grand Fountain U, O. T. R., owned and controlled exclusively by colored people—A first-class place of amusement—a splendid one night stand. Large crowds to greet good plays. All colored troupes visiting the town are given a royal reception by colored citizens. Street cars from door to all parts of the city. W. S. WOODSON, CHIEF AND MANAGER

"Indianapolis Two-Step" Just out. Catchey and inspiring. For Piano, Band or Orchestra. Address T. Q. BROWN Care of The Freeman, INDIANAPOIS, IND.

Professional copy, with complete orchestration, sent free to professionals on receipt of late program with stamps for postage.

....AT LIBERTY....
LEW PEYTON & HATTIE HARRIS
Ragtime singing and talking comedians and grotesque Cake Walkers.
Managers of good colored companies write or wire us,
604 Preston Street, HOUSTON, TEX.

The 1901 edition of the Columbia desk calendar is being distributed by the American Bicycle Co., Columbia Sales Department Hartford, Conn. It will be sent to any address upon receipt of five 2-cent stamps. This unique and useful compilation has been issued annually for the last sixteen years and it has come to be regarded as an indispensable article in many business offices and homes.

Al. E. and Mamie Holman send regards to friends.

Notes from "Gay Coons From Darktown."—The past week we have played to appreciative audiences. At Edgerton, Minn., we had a full house. Edgerton is not-d for its musical talent, and we had the pleasure of listening to the best of music played by Prof. Frances, the pianoforte player. In Flandran, S D, we had the pleasure of visiting the Indian school They are very pleasant people, and were glad to meet us. We found them ladies and gentlemen. We spent Sunday in Dellrapids, roaming through the Dell, and visiting the big sioux. Regards to all.

From the Olympic Theatre, Galveston, Texas:—Lew Payton and Hattie Harris opened here the 10th, and was greeted with storms of applause. Chas. BeBee, the ragtime singer, opened the 17th for an indefinite time. Buddie Glenn is still making them laugh with his funny sayings and doings. John L. Evans, one of the old Callender Georgia Minstrels who went over to England, is playing clarionet in Prof. Rhone's orchestra. Ed. Wilson closed at the Olympic on the 17th. Prof. Geo. B. Rhone's orchestra comprising R. J. Anderson, Eugene Hester, Harry Oliver, J. L. Evarrs, Nelson Turner and John Walton, is one of the best in the South.

It Ain't No Lie

"Madison's Budget No. 7 is very entertaining, very bright and full of good material"—TONY PASTOR. "The finest lot of stuff I ever saw under one cover."—ED. RAYMOND. "Budget No. 7 dirt cheap to any performer at $5."—AL. EMMETT FOSTELLE. "Probably the best thing of its kind ever produced."—HUGH J. EMMETT. "Far better than many others I have received."—JOHN T. McCASLIN. "I do not know of anything that can be compared with Madison's Budget."—JAMES NICHOLS. "No more high price sketches for me. Madison's Budget is good enough for the best."—EDWARD LACY. Endorsed also by TOM McINTOSH, JONES and SUTTON, the TUTTS and other leading colored stars. If you really want the greatest volume of vaudeville comedy in the worl send one dollar for a copy of Madison's udget. In return I will mail you the latest issue.

Madison's New Budget No. 7.

(just off the press.) It contains an assortment of brand new vaudeville material that is superb and unapproachable. Here is the list in brief. Read it and be convinced: TWENTY of James Madison's most famous PARODIES on the popular songs of the day. Each one a positive guaranteed encore winner. Also SEVEN great MONOLOGUES, including one written especially for lady performers. Money will buy no better monologues than these. I KNOW IT Budget No. 7 also contains a brilliant sketch, to which I direct your special attention It is called "A TRAMP'S OPPORTUNITY," and is intended for a Hobo and Soubrette. Every line is a laugh, and you simply can't help making a hit with it. Also two other great acts for sketch teams, besides an almost endless amount of new and quick sidewalk patter. Also an entirely new and sensational 50 minute afterpiece, entitled "A HEBREW'S BUSY DAY." It is a genuine comedy creation that will send any audience home in a roar; also A NEW ACT for two Hebrew comedians, entitled "COHEN AND LEVI"—the strongest Hebrew act on the boards; also a lot of brand new and screamingly funny jokes and stories for Hebrew monologuists; also comic poems, interlocutors' gags, a new dramatic song, a d dozens of other features in the mastodon issue. Remember, Madison's Budget No. 7 COSTS ONE DOLLAR per copy, and if you do not find that it is HEAD AND SHOULDERS THE FINEST PUBLICATION of its kind in the world--if it does not exceed your wildest and fondest expectations by at least 500 per cent.—I will at once return your dollar by registered mail. EVERY ONE of the thousands of performers who have had dealings with me know that my word is as good as a bond. If you want a grand encyclopedia of comedy get a complete Budget file. For $3.50 I will send Budgets 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 (No. 1 is out of print,) or any 2 for $1 50, an 3 for $2, any 4 for $2.50, or any 5 for $3. Address
JAMES E. MADISON,
134 E. 79th St., New York.

READ THE FREEMAN
AND KEEP POSTED
READ THIS NUMBER

HOLIDAY NUMBER

Page 9 to 16

AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND
G. A. TOPP. SC. INDP'LS

The FREEMAN
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

VOLUME 13
NUMBER 52

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900

PRICE FIVE CENTS.
SINGLECOPY SIX MONTHS, 85c ONE YE R 1 0

THE LABOR PROBLEM

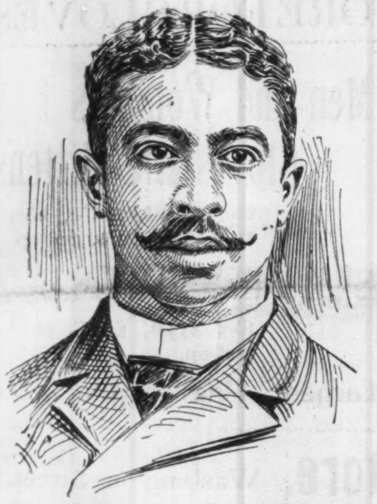
ONE OF ANTE-DELUVIAN BIRTH LEVER USED IN RAISING MAN TO ENLIGHTENMENT

THE DUTY OF NEGRO LABOR

The Efforts and Results of His Accomplishments--A List of Useful Patents Have Been Granted To Negroes

(W. T. MENARD, Washington, D. C.)

The labor problem is the oldest problem extant. It began with the Creator of earth; for upon being ushered out of Eden our great progenitor Adam found himself suddenly thrown upon a barren, lonely world, with a family upon his hands, and no visible means of support. But Adam soon became cognizant of the fact that "a condition not a theory" confronted him, and immediately entered upon the practical solution of the great problem, certain phases of which we shall deal with.



Labor is the prime lever employed in lifting man from a state of savagery to an enlightened one; the great transformer of barren plains and virgin forests into cities of magnificent splendor; the promoter of commerce along our internal streams, and the means that render travel and traffic possible over earth's rugged surface. The analysis of the nature of value and of the distribution of wealth among its producers has already brought us to the conclusion that the co-operation of many laborers with each other is one great cause of the efficiency or productiveness of labor. Labor is divided in two ways: First, by allotting different portions of a process to different hands, all co-operating with each other in the production of one article. Take, for instance, the manufacture of a pin. There are eighteen distinct operations into which the making of a pin is divided, and eighteen persons employed thereon. The second kind of division takes place by the separation of employments; the several sets of laborers being employed at different times and places and in distinct pursuits, so that their co-operation with each other, though real, is not so obvious as in the former case. Take, for instance, the manufacture of a coat. The breeding and feeding of sheep is the occupation of one set of people; dressing the wool to prepare it for the spinner is that of another; spinning it into thread, of a third; weaving the thread into broadcloth, of a fourth; dyeing the cloth, of a fifth; making it into a coat, of a sixth, without counting the multitude of carriers, merchants, factors and retailers put in requisition at the successive stages of this process. All these persons, without knowledge of one another or previous understanding, co-operate in the production of the ultimate result—a coat. These two modes of the division of labor may be termed simple co-operation and complex co-operation. The co-operation of distinct trades and the co-operation of workmen in different portions of one process tend equally to render labor more efficient. An eminent authority says: "The welfare of any community depends very much upon such a division of labor as shall fill every trade, profession, and employment with good men and not overload any of them. If land in any country is so cheap that all are able to become land-holders, there will be no laborers, no farm hands, or mechanics. A semi-barbarism will follow; no growth in wealth or civilization will take place, and the country will be stationary or retrograde. If, therefore, you would have a colony progressive and civilized, you must put your lands so high as to keep a proper portion of the inhabitants in the labor market seeking employment, and yet not so high as to prevent as many from buying real estate as can use it to advantage with the help of such laborers."

But let us now deal with the labor problem as it affects the Negro.

"Every cloud hath a silver lining," and in like manner slavery was a direct means of the Negro acquiring a knowledge of the trades. Prior to 1840, the slave owner at the South found no use for slave labor other than to till the soil and take care of live stock. He was regarded not only as a "hewer of wood and drawer of water," but totally devoid of conception of higher industrial life—a mere ox, but more tractable and willing. At this period the cotton industry brought great revenues to the South, and a healthy building boom blessed every city, town and hamlet. The slave owner was too proud to allow his sons an opportunity to learn the trades, and the poor Caucasian too lazy and ignorant to make the attempt. Consequently, white mechanics from the North were employed, at exorbitant rates, to perform the most common and simple forms of carpentry, masonry, etc. As an experiment, the slave owner employed these Northern mechanics to instruct their slaves the arts of industry. The experiment proved successful, and as a direct result the Southland is filled with Negro mechanics of all descriptions, who, possessing no other legacy, have raised their children above the level of domestics, and furnished them with trades. This great innovation of the slave owner has been perpetuated in later days by that giant of industrialism, Booker T. Washington.

The Negro at the North, during the ante-bellum period, had no chance to acquire a knowledge of the trades until 1848, when colored lads were received as apprentices in the office of the "North Star," a newspaper published at Rochester, N. Y., by an ex-slave, ship caulker, student, philosopher, and one of the greatest men born on American soil, Frederick Douglass.

Recurring to the labor problem at the South, we shall treat of the first attempt to organize colored tradesmen into labor unions. In 1886, when that powerful industrial organization, the Knights of Labor, was at the zenith of its power, its representatives permeated the South, organizing lodges and assemblies both among white and colored mechanics. So great was the zeal and active the efforts of these agents and others who earned their bread by the sweat of their jaw, that they accepted as members of their organization not only colored men who were actively engaged in industrial pursuits, but even those who had declared their intention to work. Fully 100 assemblies were organized in the State of Florida alone, your humble servant being among the membership. These assemblies were controlled in the main by a State Board of Directors, composed exclusively of white men, and after several years of chicanery, deceit and robbery, the organizations crumbled and at last the mighty edifice fell. In later years the same practices obtained at the North, and to-day the Knights of Labor exert but little influence in the industrial world.

At the North, the colored woman is more industrious and self-supporting than the man. This assertion may fall with a dull, sickening thud upon the ears of the "lords of creation," but it is true. We quote the following extract from a report upon a draft of a bill recently submitted to the District Commissioners, known as the "curfew law:"

" 'It is to be remembered,' says Maj. Sylvester, 'that conditions exist in the District which are dissimilar to those prevailing in other localities where such a law is operative. The absence of a compulsory education requirement in a great measure accounts for the presence of many young men upon our streets after nightfall. Yet, were a law making attendance at school obligatory, it would work a hardship upon many who depend upon the scant earnings of their children. I venture the assertion that there are more women, either widows or wives of invalids or non-supporting husbands, in

(CONTINUED ON TWELFTH PAGE.)

A BENEFICIARY ORGANIZATION

INTERNATIONAL ORDER OF TWELVE 777-KNIGHTS AND DAUGHTERS OF TABOR-333

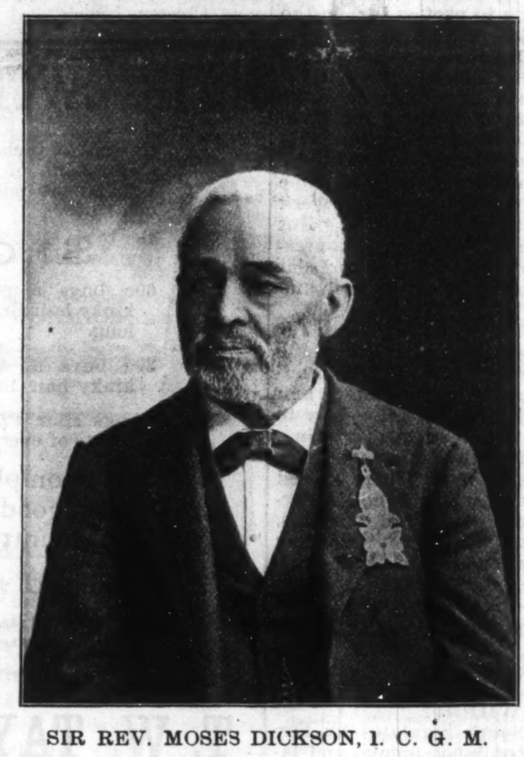
MEMBERSHIP IN THIRTY-TWO STATES

An Order Founded by Rev. Moses Dickson, 2651 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo. Twenty-Eight Years Ago, and its Membership is Steadily Increasing--Managed and Controlled by Negroes.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND OFFICERS FOR 1899-1902.

Sir Moses Dickson, Missouri, I. C. G. M.
Dt. Henrietta E. Carolina, Arkansas, I. G. H. P.
Sir S. A. Jordan, Arkansas, I. V. G. M.
Dt. Lydia S. Gales, Massachusetts, I. V. G. P.
Sir A. R. Chinn, Missouri, I. C. G. S.
Dt. Annie T. Jackson, Tennessee, I. C. G. J.
Dt. Hannah J. Clark, Missouri, I. C. G. J.

This beneficiary order is now twenty-eight years old, well organized in thirty-two States, having a membership of near 70,000. It has members in South and West Africa, Cuba, Hayti, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands. This is truly and absolutely a colored American organization, controlled and managed by Negro brain. Its success is phenomenal, having in the short space of twenty-eight years from its organization raised to rank and place with the great secret orders of this country. As a beneficiary it is not excelled by any order in the care of its sick members, the burial of its dead, relieving the distressed, endowing the widow and orphans, providing homes for its old and infirm members and schools for the orphan children of Knights and Daughters of Tabor. The order is a unit, compact and solid. It instructs its members that a belief in God is necessary to success in this life. They are obligated to aid in building up the Christian religion. It teaches its members to be reliable citizens and get homes and property, to live a life of virtue and morality. The order is non-sectarian and non-political. Discussions on denomination and politics are not permitted in any meeting.



SIR REV. MOSES DICKSON, I. C. G. M.

Dt. Anna M. Bowman, Kentucky, I. C. G. R.
Sir Joe E. Herriford, Missouri, I. C. G. T.
Sir A. Q. Greene, Kentucky, I. G. P. P.
Dt. Emma Gaines, Kansas, I. G. Q. M.
Sir Frank Wilson, Kansas, I. C. G. O.
Dt. Lena Townsend, Texas, I C. G. P.
Dt. Lucy C. Jefferson, Mississippi, I. G. I. St.
Sir Charles A. Clark, Ohio, I. G. D. M.
Sir Geo. W. Johnson, Massachusetts, I. C. G. St.
Sir C. E. W. Day, Texas, I. G C. B.
Sir R. D. Smith, Mississippi, I. C. G. G.
Sir N. B. Jones, Illinois, I. C. G. G.
Sir Benjamin Farrell, Indiana, I. C. G. G.
Sir S. S. Reid, Texas, I. C. G. G.
Sir R. A. Hightower, Alabama, I. C. G. G.
Dt. Kittie B. Lockwood, Missouri, I. C. G. Te.
Dt. Jennie White, Tennessee, I. C. G. Te.
Dt. Annie Hicks, Texas, I. C. G. Te.
Dt. Alice Hammond, Arkansas, I. C. G. Tee.
Dt Mary Scott, Ohio, I. C. G. Te.
Dt. Millie Smith, Mississippi, I. C. G. Te.
Dt. Lucy Marshall, Texas, I. C. G. Te.
Sir N. D. Jackson, Georgia, I. C. G. J.
Dt. Carrie S. Tolliver, South Carolina, I. C. G. J.
Sir S. W. Byrd, Colorado, I. C. G. J.
Dt. Lizzie Riggs, Iowa, I. C. G. J.
Dt. A. L. West, Florida, I. C. G. J.

The founder of the International Order of Twelve has given years of study in ancient history and traditions, and is satisfied from the investigation of the history and traditions of ancient Ethiopia and Egypt that the Garden of Hesperides, the legend handed down from the remotest period, situates this garden in Central Africa. The founder is satisfied from its traditional description that it was the original Garden of Eden, the birthplace of mankind. But there is one mystery that he has failed to solve. There being a large number of eminent divines that are members of the order, the founder appeals to these Methodists, Baptists, Congregationalists, and other scholarly clergymen and professors, to tell him what was Adam's color. Was he black, white, yellow, brown or red? The color line is so tightly drawn in the United States that the answer with proof is of vital importance.

TABOR.

OUR SAVIOUR'S BIRTH

A Graphic and Biblical Exemplification of the Origin of Christmas

Nearly two thousand years ago the world was in a state of retrogression. A great pall of sin and darkness had fallen upon it; fashion, wealth and every kind of vice grew like mountains upon the face of the earth.

Man had eventually fallen from his high and lofty estate, wherein he had been created, and continued so—

"Till one greater man
Restore us and regain
The blissful seat."

The unregenerated heart must be brought back to God. Who will redeem mankind and bring the lost and wandering sheep back into the fold? And an answer was heard in that Great Court above: "I will go down and redeem mankind," and in due season God prepared Him a body.

O Bethlehem! that litle town of Judea, was ever a city or hamlet more honored than thou? To be the birthplace of the great Mediator between God and man.

What a beautiful evening, when the stars burst forth in all their glory, and the moon's soft radiance beamed as ne'er before, the mountains and hills seem to tower towards the heavens in adoration to their Creator. The mighty waves of the ocean and the soft murmur of the rivers seem to praise in their course.

While out upon the hillside the shepherds are keeping their lonely watch at night. Suddenly an angel appears that shines brighter than the noonday sun, but he dispels their fears when he says:

"Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

But while they are still gazing in wonder and astonishment on this radiant form, behold a great multitude of the heavenly host appear before them, and as they pour forth their song of heavenly praise, never before or since heard by human ears, the astonished shepherds catch the hymn that was sung by that heavenly choir.

That glorious hymn that has been handed down through the circle of years and generations yet unborn will chant its praises:

"Glory to God in the highest;
Peace on earth; good will to men."

A little child is born, who must be called Jesus, wonderful, counsellor, king.

The prophet Isaiah said: "His name shall be called the "Prince of Peace," for he came to establish peace between God and man.

"With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and O, amazing love,
He came to our relief."

Along the road there are three wise men coming from the East, guided by the Star of Bethlehem, until they come to the place where the young child lay and they present Him with costly presents and fall at His feet and worship Him.

Our Saviour came of lowly parentage. His earlier years were spent in poverty. Yet how many men in life have spent their earlier years in obscurity, but gradually grew to be a blessing to their country and age in which they lived.

Moses was the son of a poor slave Levite, who became the leader of Israel. David a shepherd boy, became a great king. Shakespeare, the son of a butcher, became our greatest poet. Martin Luther, the child of a miner, became a great reformer. Melancthon, an armorer, became the great theologian of the reformation. And Jesus, who was the son of a carpenter, worked at the carpenter's bench. He who was the architect that built the heavens and earth came to earth and honored daily toil. He spent His time while on earth in doing good. Opening the eyes of the blind, cleansing the lepers and healing all manner of diseases and raising the dead. He saw in every sin-sick soul the possibilities of restoration to the image of God.

At last His mission on earth is near-

(CONTINUED ON TWELFTH PAGE.)

NEGRO COLLEGES

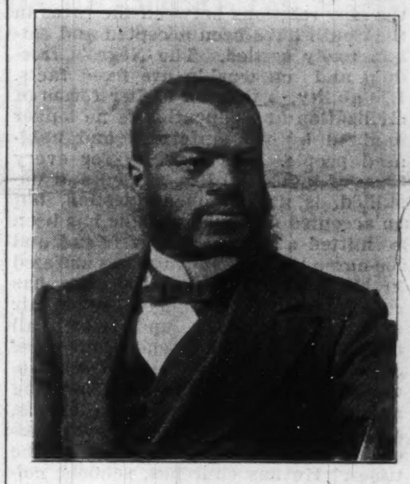
THE MANY AND VARIED QUALIFICATIONS REQUIRED OF A COLLEGE PRESIDENT

THE AIM OF THE COLLEGES

Quality in Scholastic Lines Should be the Fundamentum--Criticisms From a Standpoint of Business.

(PROF. W. S. SCARBOROUGH, Wilberforce, O.)

There appeared in the New York Independent, some time ago, a very readable article, on the sort of men that colleges at the present day demand as executive heads. The writer of the article evidently knew what he was talking about. He had studied the subject and was abundantly able to discuss it intelligently.



During the first years of our American college life, college presidents were chosen with reference to their theological acquirements and their ability to dispense wisely and well the truths of the Gospel.

Later, scholarship in its broadest sense played a more prominent part in the selection of this personage. This took place as our schools of higher learning began to lose somewhat their theological cast and to become more secular in their nature, to all intents and purposes. To-day, the college head of a well-regulated institution is chosen with reference to his business qualities and habits as well as to the depth of his scholarship. The theological idea is well-nigh lost sight of, except in distinctly theological institutions. The presiding officer is at present supposed to be largely a man of affairs—a man who is able by his own personality and business qualities to attract the attention of men of means to his institution and so to impress them with the character of his work as to secure large contributions for the undertaking. He must be a scholar with all that—a man that knows something about many things as well, that he may have some general idea as to the work and workings of the various departments of his institution. He may stop here. But the rest must be left to the immediate heads of these departments who are supposed to be thoroughly conversant with all the details of their work—each in his own department.

The way the matter looks now, the professors and their assistants must be specialists—each in his own line—while the executive head is to be an all around scholar with a leaning to business. Taking this view of it seems to me to destroy much of the sacredness that once attached itself to the cloistered learning of the institutions of old, and thus deprives them of much of the veneration that was once had for them as seats of learning.

The rush that characterizes our American life, the desire of money, the seeking of place and honor, fit or unfit, have had much to do with shortening courses and hurrying students out into life but poorly equipped for the work before them. Then again, the intellectual poverty of the instructors has contributed no little to the same end.

The college that concerns us most is

(CONTINUED ON TWELFTH PAGE.)

NEGRO LABOR IN THE SOUTH

A FACTOR IN THE INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITIES OF THE SOUTHLAND--HIS PROFICIENCY AS A LABORER.

THE SOUTH IS THE HAVEN OF LABOR

The Light of Love and Industry Will Exterminate--Want, Misery, Injustice, Riot and Bloody Strife.

(W. H COUNCILL, Normal Ala)

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" is the Magna Charta of labor which no man has the right to wring from another. Men may differ in politics and religion, but all men in all ages have stood upon this broad and liberal platfrom laid down by the Father of us all. The Negro shares this high privilege in common with all other men. He has a right to air, water and a crust of bread if he is willing to work for them. Men may refuse to sit at the same hotel table with me, to ride in the same car, or sleep in the same room, or occupy seats in the same church, school or amusement hall. These are rights which reside in the taste and choice of the individual. But no man has a right, moral or legal, to interfere with my honest efforts to earn shelter, food and raiment. No class of people has a higher claim to earn a living in the South than the Negro. He has the right by Divine command. He holds the right by two hundred and fifty years of training in the school of slavery. He holds it by loyalty and devotion to the South. I believe that he will ever hold it by his competency, and by the loyalty and devotion of the South to the Negro, who has produced the "Black Mammy," one of the brightest stars in the firmament of Southern glory. The South has never been backward in inviting the Negro to participate in all of her industrial activities. He has been welcomed everywhere work is carried on, except in the polical convention, which has more of a degrading than an elevating effect upon the American citizen. The South is earnest, persistent and liberal in throwing wide open to the Negro the doors of the church, the school room and the work shop. These are the greatest civilizing influences of the human race.

One by one the questions raised by the new relations between the races in the South have been accepted and satisfactorily settled. The Negro's freedom and citizenship are fixed facts. His ability to take on higher forms of civilization and education is no longer doubted by well informed and unbiased people. His capacity for every form of industrial life, skilled and unskilled, is not an open question, but an accepted fact wherever he has been permitted a chance. Both friend and foe agree that the suffrage has suffered in his hands, and that the time has come for its restriction on some fair and equitable basis upon which all men may stand, independent of race, color or previous condition of whatsoever character. He is fast breaking away from fondly cherished dogmas, and falling in line with the new political, social and economic thought of the times. He has churches, schools, colleges, universities, theologians, linguists, poets, painters, doctors, authors, editors, blacksmiths, carpenters, farmers, merchants shipwrights, wheelwrights, masons, engineers, electricians, tlegraphers and every other worker known in this country. He stands ready to enter any industrial field to win a living.

Although the Negro has met and settled many questions in the public mind and conscience, still there confronts him at this time the gravest question which he has ever met, equalling that of freedom itself. It is, to him, the vital question of the hour, and upon it hangs his entire future in this country. It is the question of food, raiment and shelter.

We live in a world of matter, and however much higher thought may strive for the spiritualization of the material, it still remains a fact that materialistic and utilitarian ideas must, in large measure, influence the operation of the masses. The people everywhere are struggling for bread. In the higher order of things, it would appear that fitness should be the standard, in which case, the Negro would go up or down on his merit as a laborer.

What the Negro has already attained in proficiency as a laborer ought to be an "open sesame" wherever competent, faithful servants, laborers and mechanics are needed. But what are the signs of the times in this regard? Shall a man's fitness recommend him, or shall some accident of birth, over which no man has control, shape his life and settle his destiny? In other words, will the South continue to guarantee to the Negro an equal and fair chance to earn a living, or will the South yield to the unreasonable demands of labor organizations and thereby throttle capital and also place the Negro laborer in worse than antebellum servitude?

The Negro has refused at all times to take any part in labor agitations and has been faithful in everything. His own strong arms have brought the industries of the South from the weak and helpless condition, in which they were left by the civil war. Had he allowed himself to be seduced by the labor agitator, the South would have suffered industrial stagnation. The labor agitator is now avenging himself on the Negro by trying to displace him as the labor element of the South. The South, should not forget its old friends and should not allow them to be thus displaced, and be humbled by the enemy who will dictate to capital and take charge of the entire South if permitted to go on unrestrained. This labor movement is strongly tainted with Socialism, Nihilism and anarchy. This exotic, hetrogeneous army of peace-breakers will force the Negro to starve or seek to use him as a part of their suicidal schemes to overthrow society. Give the Negro labor of all kinds, and we pledge continued loyalty and obedience, and prophesy an era of prosperity and happiness never seen before in all the history of our American republic—because truth and justice will lead us on.

LABOR UNIONS OPPOSE HIM.

The Negro does not combat any labor organizations. He has no war to make on anybody. He asks only for a fair chance. He begs only for the privilege to do an honest day's labor for an honest day's pay at rates understood between him and his master. He is willing to make fitness the test, putting aside all racial, religious and political considerations. The unions, often based on everything else than faithful and competent service, pursue the Negro with an aggressiveness, not born of patriotic sentiments or founded on the Golden Rule.

The same lawlessness which says that a Negro shall not spin into yarn the cotton which he produces; that he shall not make into steel the ore which he digs from the earth; that he shall not lay in the wall the bricks which he has kilned; that he shall not polish and set stones which he has quarried, can go a step further and say, that a Negro shall not produce cotton, shall not dig ore, shall not make bricks, shall not quarry stones. Is it possible to see the baneful results of such mob-spirit in any community? It says that capital shall employ only certain men, certain hours at certain wages, or suffer the torch and the assassin. If this mob spirit is allowed to obtain in the South, Southern progress will receive a setback from which it will be hard to recover. Laboring men have a right to organize for mutual benefit. All fair men grant this right. But no man has either moral or legal right to interfere with whatever arrangement may be made between other men for work, wages and hours of labor. Whenever a community permits such interference it opens the way for more lawlessness and crime.

REGULATE UNIONS BY LAW.

This unwise and dangerous spirit has shown itself at times in the South, and unless regulated by the stern, positive sense of justice of the business community, or by legislative limitations, it will bring into the South disorder which will exceed the disturbances of "Reconstruction days." In a certain city last summer some Negro plumbers were awarded the contract for the plumbing work of a building being erected by Negro carpenters for Negroes. The Plumbers' Union so overawed the local dealers that they declined to sell fixtures to the Negro plumbers. The South should not harbor such oppression. Men born and reared in the South as well as good men investing their money in the South, do not indorse such a lawless, barbarous practice.

The vagrant law, a paid mounted constabulary in every county in every State, the saw-horse, and the saw with a pile of wood, should stand as a menace to the idle, the vicious, and to the unworthy labor agitator, whether black or white.

A NEEDLESS PROBLEM.

As I have before stated, the South having settled most satisfactorily all of her past problems, should not now permit the needless introduction of grave questions, which will not only injure the progress and prospects of her strongest labor element, numbering ten millions of people, but which must domineer and cripple capital itself. In the whole period of Negro slavery, and since emancipation, Southern white men have worked side by side with Negroes. There has been no place in Southern industrial life which the Negro has not filled, and that by the teaching of the Southern white man. The Negro has not been only a hod carrier, but he has prepared the materials and constructed our magnificent buildings all over the South.

No gallent Southern man, who wore the gray, ever yet shrank from the "Negro with the spade." Have we not stood side by side, and shoulder to shoulder in all the long years of our weary toil, and yet as distinct in our social life as stars in the firmament above? Why change now? Why bring in endless strife? Let us still be friends.

NEGRO LABOR GROWING WITH THE SOUTH.

The Negroes are taking deep interest in the proper education of their children in order that they may be competent to do the work of the South. A thorough industrial training is being constructed on a sound intellectual and moral basis that every exigency in Southern development may be met. One hundred and seventy-five schools are training to-day thousands of Negro boys and girls in all the leading trades so that they may take intelligent part in building up the South. These schools are aided by North and South as doing a grand work in bringing about the right kind of citizenship. At Normal we are giving our girls thorough training in the science and art of coking, cutting and sewing, nursing the sick, laundering and everything pertaining to domestic life; we give our boys the best training in foundry and machine shop work, blacksmithing, plumbing, saw milling, all kinds of wood work, shoe making, carpentry, printing, painting, farming and other industries. There is no sham about our instruction. The students manufacture goods for the market.

A PLAIN QUESTION.

Now, after all of this training, in all of these industrial schools, shall these thousands of our young people go forth to be tyrannized and enslaved by the power of organizations based upon everything else but competency, law and Christian principles? Or will some new prophet arise and say that this training was wrong and the Negro should be taught something else? Where is the end? Shall these thousands of young people, who, under the sanction and patronage of our laws are learning all the trades of the country, be told that the color of their skin is a bar to employment? Twenty-five million dollars by Northern charity, $50,000,000 by Southern sympathy, $100,000,000 by Southern legal enactments to Negro education in the South in the last thirty-seven years! For what? To educate Negro girls and boys to be paupers? Or to make them hard working citizens? Shall the unfriendly labor union cancel the philanthropic and patriotic intentions of charity and legislation?

NEGRO LABOR BEST IN THE WORLD.

The South has the best labor in the world. It is true that the Negro is not yet always mindful of all of his obligations; but no community with Negro labor will ever go to bed in peace and get up next morning and find its entire business paralyzed and a howling mob making selfish and unreasonable demands. The Negro is easily controlled. He is always ready to work in a happy mood because it is his religion The Negro is not a criminal race, and does not form conspiracies to commit crime and destroy property. He is the humble, docile race of the earth. Shall he remain so by your kind treatment, by education, or shall his nature be changed so that he will not be a power in the continuation of our industrial evolution? The Negro has long since learned that with the olive branch of peace in one hand, and the pick axe in the other, we are a rising people; but with the dagger in one hand and the other idle we are doomed to everlasting destruction.

THE SOUTH THE HAVEN OF LABOR.

The South is indeed the friend of every man who labors. All nationalities find a chance to earn a livelihood beneath her blue skies. The South should continue to offer protection to every class of honest labor which may seek employment within her borders. The Negro has a priority claim upon all labor in the South which he is capable of doing. He appeals to the South, through public sentiment and legal enactments to protect him in the enjoyment of his birthright. He does not ask that others be debarred; nor does he desire such discrimination; but he asks only an opportunity to stand or fall on his merit in every industrial field in the South. The engorged European population can use America for dumping ground for centuries to come and still there will be room and work for all under normal condtions. But there should be no toleration of oppression, no disturbance of the present friendly relations between master and servant.

Wil lthe South in her haste for wealth allow organizations to create more "walking delegates," more criminals, more paupers? The "Stars and Stripes" should give protection only to those who strive for an honest living, and respect the rights of every other person under that flag. There should be no constitution which is not in harmony with our National bill of rights, no organization which is not according to that constitution, and no flag or banner over which our National emblem does not float—our own "Stars and Stripes," placed by black hands on San Juan hill.

DOCILE NEGRO LABOR, OR FIENDISH ANARCHY—WHICH?

Unless the South regulates by law the operations of labor unions and labor organizations, as well as mark out a just course for capital, the best labor in the world will be ultimately driven out of her markets; and when the South permits this, her best and most loyal friends will be gone. When the white man brings foreign labor to displace his true and tried friend, the Negro, then will communism drive the white man's coach, Nihilism cook and serve his food, agrarianism plow his fields, and the red flag of anarchy float over every Southern industry. They may bring on civil strife more deadly than many foreign wars. Unassimilated foreigners have no right by the law of God or man to displace, by unlawful methods long standing labor Can the Negro and can the white South afford to run wild over the suffrage question, or can both sit supinely down while these unfriendly forces wind their loathsome and deadly coils around our free institutions and throttle every element of justice and liberty in them?

A PLAIN DUTY.

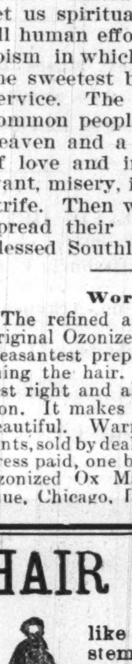
Will the South in her haste for open, and warning from all sides, permit the introduction and growth upon its industrial institutions of organizations opposed to its best interests? It must direct its labor element, as well as place around capital proper limitations, or it must suffer. It must enact law, or make disorder. It must by proper methods of assimilation permanently and wisely ingraft the heterogeneous population flooding its territory. This population is entirely exotic to its manners and customs, ignorant of its sacred traditions and disloyal to its interests. Failing to control it, the South must be trodden beneath the feet of brobdingnagian communism, more blasting and blighting than the barbarian hordes, which stamped the best life out of the highest civilization of Greece and Rome. I am proud to say that the heart of Negro labor throbs in unison with every sacred tradition, with every loyal impulse and with every industrial interest in the South. Disorder has no scruples. It takes liberty for license to commit brutal deeds. The mob spirit too often found in labor unions may become emboldened by the rush of the South to unwisely welcome every kind of new comer. The mob spirit which is now against Negro labor may turn to-morrow and seek to enlist into its ranks the worst element of the Negro. What evils may come upon us then, it takes not a prophet to foresee. The suffrage question does not threaten more evil consequences. But let the South protect the law-abiding, industrious Negro, and he will ever stand with his strong black arm as a conservative force between the mob and Southern industry. He will throw his own black body between the white man's home and danger, as he did thirty-seven years ago when the horrors of a bloody civil war stalked obroad in the South.

EDUCATION OF NEGRO LABOR.

The proper education of the Negro will overcome all objections to him as a laborer. Education, like righteousness, exalts a nation; but ignorance, like sin, is a curse to any people. There is no kind of service which will not be more satisfactory when performed by intelligent servants. Educated farm hands, mechanics, domestic servants, are a hundred fold better for the South. Intelligence sweetens toil, when the toiler knows that there is no more honorable station in life than at the top of his chosen field of labor—whether plowman or Congressman—whether queen in the kitchen or mistress of the White House. Instead of degrading common labor by leaving it to the most ignorant part of our population and then dishonor the human soul by leaving it down in ignorance—let us lift up man and he will lift up labor. Instead of materializing man let us spiritualize matter. Let us fill all human effort with that sublime heroism in which the wisest and best find the sweetest blessing in the humblest service. The common labor by the common people will work out a "new heaven and a new earth." The light of love and industry will drive out want, misery, injustice, riot and bloody strife. Then will peace and prosperity spread their white wings over our blessed Southland forever.

Worth Knowing.

The refined and delicate odor of the Original Ozonized Ox Marrow makes it the pleasantest preparation to use for straightening the hair. Besides it does the work just right and always gives perfect satisfaction. It makes the hair straight, soft and beautiful. Warranted harmless. Only 50 cents, sold by dealers, or we will ship you, express paid, one bottle for 65 cents. Address Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., 76 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.



HAIR SWITCHES

like cut 22 inches long short stem made of black kinky hair. Sent postpaid on receipt of

$1.00

60c buys a pair of black kinky hair Braids 16 inches long.

30c buys a Single Braid kinky hair 16 inches long.

Bangs Hair Pin and Ornaments of every description.

Most complete line of hair goods in this country for Colored * People

Send stamp for well Illustrated Catalogue.

T. W. TAYLOR

1431 State Street, Chicago, Ill

[In writing please mention The Freeman.]

DON'T BE DUPED

There have been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of "Webster's Dictionary." They are being offered under various names at a low price

By

dealers, agents, etc., and in a few instances as a premium for subscriptions to papers. nnouncements of these comparatively

Worthless

reprints are very misleading. They are advertised to be the substantial equivalent of a higher-priced book, while they are all

Reprint Dictionaries,

phototype copies of a book of over fifty years ago, which was sold for about $5.00, and which was much superior to these imitations, being a work of some merit instead of one

Long Since Obsolete.

The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary published by our house is the only meritorious one of that name. It bears our imprint on the title-page and is protected by copyright from cheap imitation. As a dictionary lasts a lifetime will it not be better to purchase the

LATEST AND BEST,

Webster's International Dictionary of ENGLISH, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

Size 10x12¾x4⅝ inches.

This Book is the Best for Everybody.

STANDARD AUTHORITY of the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, the U. S. Government Printing Office and of nearly all the Schoolbooks. WARMLY COMMENDED by College Presidents, State Superintendents of Schools and many other eminent authorities.

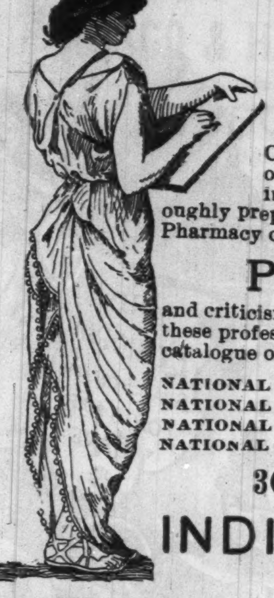
Webster's Collegiate Dictionary,

Recently abridged from the International and next to it the best for the family and student.

Size 7x10x2⅝ inches.

Specimen pages either book sent for the asking.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.



CORRESPONDENCE INSTRUCTION

Eminent

EDUCATORS

Commend it as being as thorough and satisfactory as oral teaching. By using spare hours while continuing their regular occupation, thousands have thoroughly prepared for the practice of their profession in Law, Pharmacy or Illustrating and Newspaper Sketching.

Personal Instruction

and criticism on all work throughout a course in either of these professions, moderate rates. Easy terms. Write for catalogue of the profession you have chosen addressing either:

NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL of LAW
NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL of PHARMACY
NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL of ILLUSTRATING
NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL of MEDICAL Branches

30 to 38 N. Pennsylvania St.,
INDIANAPOLIS IND.

(Please Mention this Paper.)

$20 AND UPWARDS

Will get you a handsome, made-to-measure

Raglan or Box Overcoat

We give selections of cheviots, lamb's-wools, kerseys, meltons, montaguacs, vicunas and gray Oxfords, which are leading fabrics this season.

The cold weather is here. Our overcoats are far more desirable than those furnished by the funeral director.

Kahn Tailoring Co

AN ANTISEPTIC SKIN PURIFIER

Wonderful Discovery

A-ton-a

THE GREATEST PREPARATION ever put on the market to remove Pimples an Blackheads. A bottle sent to any address prepaid on receipt of 50c, money or stamps.

A-ton-a Manufacturing Co.,
225 Indiana Avenue. INDIANAPOLIS, IND

GO TO A GLOVE STORE FOR GLOVES

Men and Women's Gloves and Mittens

25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and up.

SILK LINED GLOVES

85c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and up.

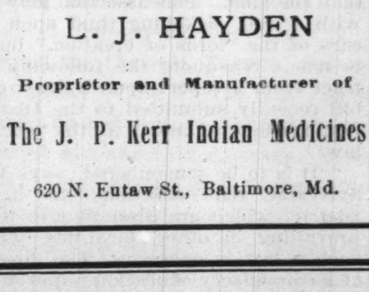
Largest Line In the State

TUCKER'S Glove Store, 10 East Washington Street.

A Fine Mustash for 50c

Mr. La Maore of Paris has established an agency in the United States for the sale of his Mustache and Beard grower. Never in the history of the world has such a discovery been made. Any boy of 16 where the hair follicle or bulb is formed may cultivate a fine Mustache by nurishing the secretive glands, which will cause the shaft to shoot forth, rich and glossy. No gentleman can appear manly without mustache and is never admired by the opposite sex. Send your order to-day and be convinced. Address

LA MAORE MUSTACHE CO.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., Station E.



DO YOU LOVE HEALTH?

L. J. HAYDEN

Proprietor and Manufacturer of

The J. P. Kerr Indian Medicines

620 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

If so consult the Indian Herb Medicine Man, L J. Hayden, Manufacturer of the J. P. KERR Medicines, 620 N. Eutaw St. I cure all diseases that are known to man or beast or no charge, no matter what your disease, sickness or affliction may be, and restore you to perfect health. Millions of people, the best and leading ones in the United States and Europe, will testify that I am the most wonderful healer of all complaints in the world, I use nothing but herbs, roots, barks, gums, balsams, leaves, seeds, berries, flowers and plants made into teas, for all complaints. I have cured thousands that the most skillful physicians and the best hospital physicians in America and Europe have given up to die, and said there was no cure for them.

☞ I cure the following diseases: Heart Disease, Consumption, Blood, Kidney, Bladder Stricture, Piles in any form, Vertigo, Quincy, Sore Throat, Lung, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism in any form. Pains and aches of any kind, Cold, Bronchial troubles, Sores, Skin Diseases, all itching sensations, all Female Complaints. La Grippe or Pneumonia, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Boil, Cancer, the worst forms without the use of knife or instruments, Eczema, Pimples on face and body, Diabetes of Kidneys or Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I cure any disease, no matter of what nature. All venereal diseases a speciality. Medicine sent to any address by express. Consultation free by mail.

THE WAITERS' MANUAL

Price, $1.00

Every waiter who wishes to make money should buy this book. Every headwaiter who desires to make a reputation should advise his men to obtain it

Compiled by W FORREST COZART, Head-Waiter

CONTENTS: How to Become a Good Waiter; How to Get Up an Order How to Serve Meals, How to Serve a Banquet; Remarks to Young Head waiters, etc., etc., etc. Address: THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

FALSE GOVERNMENT

NOT A DEMOCRATIC FORM OF GOVERNMENT AS GUARANTEED BY THE CONSTITUTION

STATE RIGHTS INCREASING

And the Negro is the Sufferer--The Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments Regarded as Premature in Some Sections

While in name our form of government is that of a representative democracy, the truth is that it has never yet been a government of all of the people, for all of the people, and by all of the people. From the very beginning citizenship and the rights, privileges and immunities of citizenship have been limited or qualified by the circumstances of property, education or race relation.

Until the adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment, the accident of race could exclude a native born American Negro from all citizenship. In a great section of our country the authority of the National government has never been sufficient to overcome the authority of long-established customs which oppose the granting of the full rights, powers, privileges and immunities of citizenship to American Negroes.

During recent years the National government has been boldly defied by State after State, which have adopted and enforced laws that deny or abridge the right of citizens of the United States to vote because of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. This movement has enjoyed such immunity and has become so bold that the press of the South has already begun to openly advocate the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

It is quite likely that the advocacy of the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment will be widely taken up by the Southern press and that this course will be followed by a general disfranchisement of the Negroes in the South

The National government has the authority, through its judiciary and legislative branches, to enforce the constitution, but it is obvious that the delicate and dangerous task of National interference in the affairs of the States until the violation of the political and civil rights of a large portion of citizens has become extremely pronounced and unmistakable, will not be undertaken, but recent history affords reason to believe that when, in the fullness of time, this task is begun, it will be thoroughly completed.

It is quite natural that individual citizens should regard the slow and deliberate movements of the National government with impatience. The Republican party being in control of the government could have been charged with delay and indifference and much campaign capital could have been manufactured, but there are weighty reasons why the Democratic party had no desire to goad its opponent to activity in this matter.

Before the National government moves in the matter of enforcing the Fifteenth Amendment the fitness of the Negro to share all of the rights and privileges of American citizenship will have been thoroughly discussed and public opinion will have taken shape and been given expression.

There are tens of thousands of Northern white men and thousands of white Southern men who are bitterly opposed to the treatment given the Negro by many Southern States and who would advocate the immediate intervention of the National government, but suppose an ex-rebel were now the President and should cause the National government to interpose its arm in the affairs of the State of New York?

New York would rise up and say: "We can attend to our own affairs."

The American people would side with New York. Likewise the people of this nation would side with any State with the affairs of which the National government might interfere unless the action were justified by most unmistakable grounds.

There are thousands of citizens of both races who regard the Fifteenth Amendment as premature. There is, possibly, no Northern State which, if it suddenly found within its borders a majority of Negro voters, as poor and ignorant as are the masses of our people-rival any Southern State in the invention of methods to prevent that ignorant majority from assuming political control. But no Northern State is confronted with such conditions, while just such conditions exist in many or most Southern States. The problem caused by the Fifteenth Amendment is, therefore, largely a sectional one, which is being dealt with by the people who have all of the facts daily before them, and the memories of the days of reconstruction still vividly in mind.

These people would not tamely submit to hostile interference upon the part of people from a section where circumstances present no element of the race problem such as exist in the South. This is known to the leaders of the Republican party and they are sufficiently prudent not to act without due warrant. It is evident that the situation must become much worse before there is any hope of steps being taken by the North to make it any better.

When the issues growing out of the race conflicts and the Fifteenth Amendment come to a head, it is not certain that the government will say, "The amendment is law and must be obeyed," but there is a probability that it will say, "The good of the whole people demands that the amendment be repealed."

There can be no doubt but that the leading element of Southern whites will spare no effort to convince the country that its best interests would be promoted by the repeal of this amendment. In this effort they will find the task of gaining public sympathy and finding arguments greatly facilitated by the blunders of many Negroes who pose, unmolested, as the representatives and leaders of their race.

Any Negro who would at this hour give public utterance to the counsel that his people should actually have, would pay for it by beng made the object of hatred and persecution from one end of the country to the other.

No negro can with impunity point out the defects of his race or of any institution of the race; the price that each Negro in public life must pay for the favor of his people is the surrender of candor and the practice of flattery.

At this present time there is absolutely no Negro in high position who is perfectly candid and fearless in his utterances and at the same time reasonable. Bishop Turner is candid enough, but he is so unreasonable and extravagant that he commands but very little influence.

In the crucial period of our citizenship we are without true leaders. The probabilities are that the Fifteenth Amendment will be repealed and that the mass of the race will be condemned to a condition of qualified and restricted citizenship so full of disadvantages and discouragements as to greatly hinder future progress beyond the condition of hewers of wood and drawers of water which the prophetic eye of Booker T. Washington has already discerned and for which he is laboring to prepare the people.

Our only hope is in the coming of candid, honest, fearless leaders who will put us on the right track before it is too late.

J. M. HENDERSON, M. D.
1914 Lombard Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

IN THE REFLECTIVE MOOD.

"Bowed down by the weight of centuries he leans upon his hoe
And gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages on his face
And on his back the burden of the world,
Who made him dead to rapture and despair
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?"
'The man with the hoe."
—Edwin Markham.

A MAN WITHOUT A HOPE.

Bound down by oppression's laws, he lies
A giant, prostrate on the pitiless clay.
Plowed deep in his hands his surcharged face
As if ashamed that the glorious day
Might mock the deep humility of his race.
A criss cross chart upon his back has he;
Lash carved - a nation's bloody history.

Nigh to the earth this inanimate black,
The butt of ridicule, the target of attack,
Unattuned to the harmonies of the rythmic god,
Near kindred with the voiceless clod.

Sullen — grovelling as a cart beneath the sheaves
A bubble for opinion's capricious breeze.
Awakened once at the thunderbolt of Mars,
But now rests his head for the juggernaut cars.

Who plowed the tremulous main with slanting keel
And pitched their tents in the fiery zone,
Braving elemental hell?
Who laid the baited snare? Who drove
The dusky demon from his rustic throne
And chased the forest child to his rugged lair?

The clink of gold—the devil's own—a pity.
Remorseless, relentless—deafening ears to all entreaty.
Thus was he snatched—a sacrifice to greed,
Transplanted as an exotic, with care his seed;
That they might thrive to vast benefit.

You who hold the universe for sway,
Claiming title to seas, and the milky way,
What heritance has this untutored black?
Has he the impress of God's image?
What will He say, the Christ, the God,
Who notes the sparrows fall? Did he less die
For you black form? Is God a respecter of persons?

—WM. M. LEWIS, Indianapolis, Ind.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 7.

Geo. L. Knox, Editor, Indianapolis, Ind:

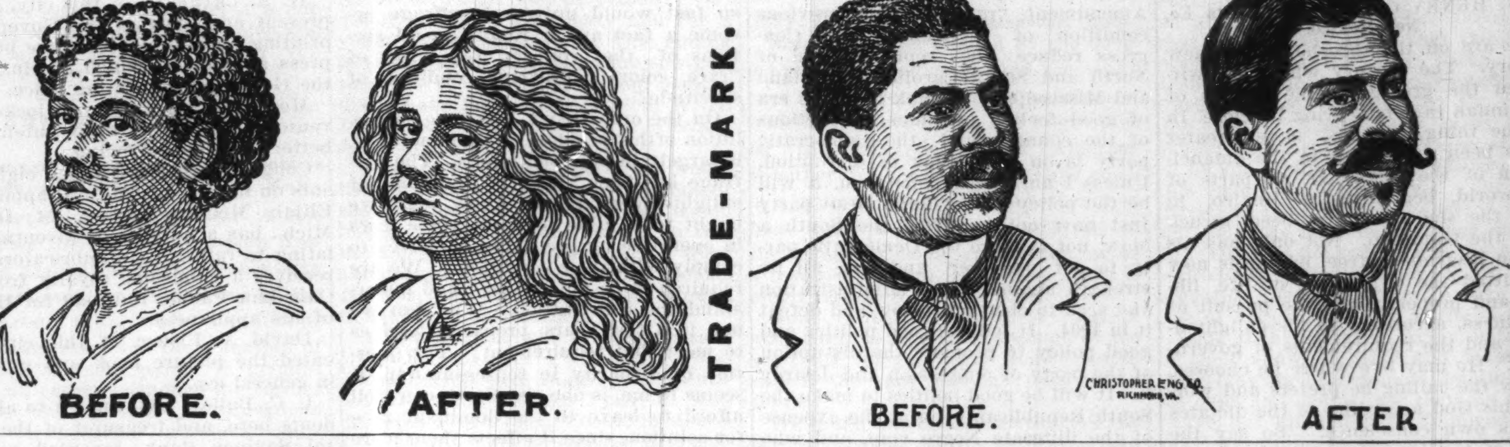
Dear Friend.—It's all over now. The most roaring farce, the most exhuberant display of idiocy, the grandest exhibit of ignorance, fraud and impudence that was ever paraded before the astonished gaze of the world has at last come to an end and the political bunco man, false prophet, charlatan, humbug and fakir, has been retired to the background. The old flag still waves in triumph. The country is safe. We are redeemed. Bryan and Anarchy are defeated and all classes can breathe free again. What fearful disasters we have escaped! A debased currency; a dishonest country; poverty and misery for the poor; discouragement and disaster for the well-to-do in life. The strong common sense of the common people has averted the calamity. While many were deceived and misled, the great body was open to reason, saw the danger to our country and its benign institutions and built up an impregnable citadel with their votes, against the enemies of liberty, law and order, honest money and the honor of business men. With their votes they smashed the most dangerous conspiracy since the overthrow of the slaveholders' rebellion. Popocracy, Rottenggeracy, Mobocracy, Ballot-stuffing-ocracy, Bryan, Debs, Altgeld, Croker, Waite, Cochran, Coxey, Jones and Tillman-exeunt omnes. (The curtain falls) You have been one of the important factors in producing the good results. Accept congratulations

Yours faithfully,
C F. ADAMS,
Member National Advisory Committee.

Notice.

The Freeman has secured for the benefit of its many subscribers the exclusive right of the Bohannan's Music Co's. latest success. C. H. cake walk and two-step, as Mr. Bohannan is one of our able colored writters and publishers we feel that every reader of The Freeman should have a copy of our own brothers publication. Hoping it may encourage others to soon following his walks. We as a race are fast getting to the front and while we have one colored music publishing house, we feel it our duty to place his music at least before our own people and have secured the write of his latest, a regular 50c. copy of 4 pages and a beautiful title page in 5 colors a nice flowing melody and witty words, as for a march or two-step it is second to none and we know there is no lover of a nice march or two-step for piano will call their repertoire complete without the above composition now at this office and will be sent to any address post paid for 10 cents just to save postage and this ad. Please write name plainly and order at once; be the first to introduce this new piece in your locality. Address all orders to The Freeman Indianapolis, Ind

BE NOT DECEIVED
TO THE COLORED PEOPLE OF AMERICA.
King of all Hair Tonics,
"OZONO."



Recognizing the fact that there are many SO-CALLED hair-growers and hair-straighteners now on the market, and knowing to a certainty that many of these are frauds pure and simple, we wish to make a straight-forward, honest statement to the colored race through this great paper. In the year 1871 our late secretary, Mrs. S. M. Moore, through a fortunate circumstance, acquired the receipt for OZONO. It was not offered for sale or purchase to any extent until 1875, when it was put upon the market and met with marked success. After a thorough test by the colored people of that time it was pronounced an honest, legitimate remedy, true to all that was claimed for it, and worthy in every respect of the confidence of every member of the colored race, because they found it to cause the hair to grow long and straight, soft and fine, and as beautiful as an April morning. Now, whenever a genuine article appears upon the market there are always a number of people who imitate and make capital out of the merits of other people's goods. Seeing our marked success, numerous firms have entered the market, offering hair-growers and hair-straighteners, many of which are worthless, causing the hair to fall out and doing great damage to the hair and scalp, and the colored people are buying these spurious compounds, which are filled with animal fats, and do the hair more harm than good. To these let us sound a warning—be careful what you use on your hair. Do not be deceived by flaring advertisements and big words. Buy the King of all Hair Tonics,

OZONO,

which is sold with an iron-clad guarantee to do all that is claimed for it, or we will forfeit $50.00. Now, we ask you a plain question—would we absolutely agree to forfeit $50.00 if you are dissatisfied with our preparations, if they were not true to all we claim for them? We have advertised for several years under this guarantee, and we are glad to say that every one who has used Ozono has been satisfied in every respect.

20,000 people are to-day using our preparations, and every purchaser recommends Ozono as the King of all Hair Tonics. Ozono will positively take the Kinks out of Knotty, Kinky, Harsh, Curly, Refractory, Troublesome Hair. It will make short, harsh hair long and straight. It will cure your head of all itching, worrying scalp diseases. Itch, Eczema, Dandruff, and Scurf can not live after Ozono has been applied. It will stop your hair from falling out. It will restore gray hair to its natural color, making the hair long and soft.

Now, right here, let us make a statement. Many firms are advertising remedies to straighten hair, but when they send the preparation they tell you to use hot irons. Friends, do not use hot irons; they will burn up the life of the hair, and cause it to drop out. Ozono straightens without any outside assistance. Nothing but Ozono is necessary, and the hair stays straight forever. You can stop the use at any time. The good effects on the hair are seen in a day or two after the first application.

The price of Ozono is 50c. a bottle—4 boxes do the work. We make this liberal offer, which is good at any time: Cut out this coupon and send to us, enclosing with it the sum of One Dollar, and we will forward to you four large boxes of Ozono and one large bottle of Electrical Skin Refiner, which makes black skin bright, rough skin soft and pliant, and cures all skin diseases. Also removes all facial imperfections, and actually removes small-pox pits. We will also include one fancy jar of our Electrical Skin Food—Nature's great beautifier—removes wrinkles, moth patches, freckles, and all facial blemishes; makes the old look young and the young look younger.

We will also include one package of our celebrated Scalp Soap, which is absolutely CHEMICALLY PURE, and no soap but a pure soap should ever be used on the scalp. And, lastly, to prove our liberality, we will put in a pint package of Anti-Odor, a positive cure for Sore Throat or Mouth, all forms of Womb Diseases, Chilblains, Sore and Frosted Feet; also removes all smells and odors arising from the human body, such as feet, arm pits, etc.

The actual value of this Grand Aggregation is $4.00, but we let you have it for $1.00, simply to introduce honest goods. In order to protect the public in general from imitations of our goods, and to avoid mistakes, we have placed upon our coupon our Trade-Mark, one head showing Short Hair and the other head Long Hair. The U. S. Government has granted us this trade-mark, and it is registered in the Patent Office at Washington; so if the coupon has this trade-mark on it, you will make no mistake. Use only the coupon having the two heads on it. As to our responsibility, we refer you to the Editor of this paper or to the Metropolitan Bank of Richmond, Va. We have thousands of testimonials we have not space to publish. Here is a sample of one:

Boston Chemical Company:

Dear Sirs,—You are at liberty to state in any newspaper that I have used OZONO, and give it my most hearty recommendation. I have been fooled so often, it does me good to recommend honest goods.

MAGGIE B. PROCTOR,
Box 114, Fairfield, Texas.

Here is another:

Gentlemen,—After using OZONO a short while only, I am glad to say that my hair is already straight and growing finely.

MISS BESSIE POWERS,
383 Missouri street, Toledo, O.

A last word. OZONO is absolutely guaranteed to straighten hair and cause a beautiful and luxurious growth. If your hair is already straight, you can use it to secure a glossy long growth. Buy only the genuine "OZONO." Send us $1.00 at once, and the goods will be sent the same day we receive your order.

BOSTON CHEMICAL CO.,
310 E. Broad St., Richmond, Va.

TRADE MARK
BEFORE
AFTER

Boston Chemical Co.,
310 East Broad Street, RICHMOND, VA.

I enclose you $1.00, for which please send at once the following goods:

4 Boxes of Ozono, worth $2.00. 1 Bottle Electrical Skin Refiner, worth 50c. 1 Bottle Electrical Skin Food, worth 50c. 1 Package (1 pint) Anti-Odor, worth 50c. 1 Package Scalp Soap, worth 50c. Total, $4.00.

Name................................, House, No..................
Street................................, City..................................
County...............................,State...............

If you want 4 lots like above, send $3.00. If you have a friend who has no coupon, let her write her name on a piece of paper and pin to coupon when you send your order.

CURLY HAIR
MADE STRAIGHT
BY THE

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY
ORIGINAL
OZONIZED OX MARROW
[COPYRIGHTED.]

Will straighten your hair, quickly and easily so that you can do it yourself at home no matter how kinky or curly it is. This wonderful hair pomade has been made and sold many years giving perfect satisfaction to everybody. It never disappoints anyone. It is the only safe preparation in the world that straightens kinky hair as shown above. Nourishes the scalp, cures dandruff, prevents falling, and makes the hair grow. Sold over forty years. Warranted harmless. Testimonials free on request. It was the first preparation ever sold for straightening kinky hair. Beware of imitations. Get the **Original Ozonized Ox Marrow** as the genuine never fails to keep the hair pliable and beautiful. A toilet necessity for ladies and gentlemen. Elegantly perfumed. Owing to its superior and lasting quality it is the most economical. It is not possible for anybody to produce a preparation equal to it. Full directions with every bottle. Only **50 cents**. Sold by dealers or we will ship you express paid one bottle for **65 cents** or three for **$1.40**. Send postal or express money order. Write your name and address plainly to **OZONIZED OX MARROW CO., 76 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

300 Active Men and Women Wanted to Organize Lodges.

GOOD AGENTS MAKE FROM $25 TO $60 PER WEEK.
OUTFIT $1. WRITE FOR TERRITORY AT ONCE.

The Royal League of Peace

A new Society whose object is to unite the Colored Race of the world, numerically, financially and intellectually. Twelve degrees, divided into 4 departments, called Houses: "The Royal House" 2, "The House of Legion," 3, "The House of Peace" 4, "The Supreme Council," The Juvenile department is the first degree of the Royal House, in which Boys and Girls from the age of 7 to 12 years may join for 25c; the dues being 10c per month They control their own treasury in paying sick and death claims. For Adults, male, and Female, members: Admission Fee, $2 50 charter members, $1.50; Dues. $3.65 per year. Death Assesments, 50c. Death Benefits, From $100 to $1200; one half paid immediately and the remainder within 30 days thereafter No other assesments made for any purpose Annual dues paid from treasury. All money, after the cost of setting up a lodge is paid, remains in the Treasury of the same at the disposal of its members to loan or engage in business, mercantile or manufactory, at their option Cost for organizing 30c per Charter member; for his or her service. Charter and outfit $12.00; Emblems $3.00; Flag $2.50. Supreme members, 5c per capita.

NATIONAL OFFICERS: Rev. G. W. Hardimon, Founder and Illustrious Supreme Commander, Indianapolis, Ind., care of Freeman. Vice-commanders: Rev. T. Jehoy Marsh, D. D., Nashville, Tenn.; Rev. S. E. Smith, D. D., Owensboro, Ky.; Rev. A. L. Murray, D. D., Chicago, Ill. Treasurer, W. M. Porter, Indianapolis, Ind.; Financial-secretary, Mrs. Rachel S. Hardimon, Greencastle, Ind.; Sec'y bureau of Information, Miss Mary Granger, 336 30th-st., Chicago, Ill. Chaplain, Rev. W. H, Thompson, Chicago Ill., Wardens: Rev. Chas. S. Morgan Lafayette, Ind, John Artis. Paris, Ill. Council; Hon, Gurley Brewer, att'y-at-law, Indianapolis, Ind. J. H. Simms, att'y-at-law, 80 Dearborn st. room 6, Chicago, Ill. For further information address with stamp the Sec'y of Information. PUBLISHING DEP'T: Geo. P. Stewart Geo. L. Knox, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dr. Joseph H. Ward
OFFICE HOURS:
8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
435½ Indiana Ave., INDIANAPOLIS
New 'Phone 1974 | Old Phone 1-6490

Choice Groceries And Meats
Fresh Oysters received Daily.
Give us a call at our new store.

M. C. SHEA & CO
214-216 N. Ill. St. 201-203 Ind. Ave.
Telephones—Old 826. New 300

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists. 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Telephone 1585
Edw. E. Tyner, Prop
Domestic Laundry
Main Office, 131 N. Illinois St.
Laundry work not called for in Thirty Days will be sold to pay charges. Fire and theft at risk of patrons.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

The Vandalia Line
The Short Line for St. Louis and the West.

	Leave Indianapolis,	Arrive at Terre Haute,	Arrive St. Louis
No. 15	7:25 A. M.,	9:55 A. M.,	5:00 P
No. 5,	6:45 A. M.,	8:35 A. M.,	12:56 P
No 21,	12:15 P. M.,	2:05 P M.,	7:12 P
No. 7,	3:3 P. M.	5:10 P. M.,	9:40 P
No, 11,	7:00 P. M.,	9:00 P. M,	1:44 A

No. 3, Ex. Sun. 4:00 P. M. for Terre Haute.

DAILY.

No. 15, daily 7;25 A. M. for Terre Haute and St Louis.
No. 3 Ex. Sunday 4:00 P. M. for Terre Haute.
*Sunday only.
All trains carry first-class coaches.
12:15 Noon train has Dining Cars for St. Louis.
No 3 Ex. Sunday 4:00 P. M. for Terre Haute.
*Sunday only.
All trains carry first-class coaches.
12:15 Noon train has Dining Cars for St. Louis
11:20 P. M. train has local sleeping cars starting from Indianapolis for St. Louis and Evansville, open every night at 8:30. All trains enter the Union Passenger Station at Terre Haute and St. Louis.
Ticket offices, No. 48 West Washington street and Union Station.

W. W. RICHARDSON, D. P. A.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND
E. A. FORD, G, P. A.

A NEW CENTURY

IS NOW UPON US--THE DUTY OF THE NEGRO IS IMMINENT AND IMPERATIVE

THE 15TH AMENDMENT DISCUSSED

As Considered by the Supreme Court--The New Reapportionment as a Result of the Late Census.

(HON. HENRY O. FLIPPER, Santa Fe, New Mexico.)

We are on the threshold of a new century. The century which has witnessed the greatest achievements of the human race is nearing its close. In no one thing, perhaps, have greater deeds been done than in the emancipation of the slave. In all parts of the world, beginning in Mexico, in 1810, the shackles have been struck from the bondman. Not only has his person been made free, but he is now permitted the enjoyment of life, liberty and property, and the pursuit of happiness, according to his enlightenment and the requirements of government. He may live where he chooses, follow the calling he prefers and worship his God according to the dictates of his own conscience. So say the laws of the land, but in this closing year of this marvelous century, in which so much has been accomplished in the cause of human liberty, we find the forces of oppression just as active and a large portion of the human family just as much enslaved as ever, albeit the manner and form are different. He is denied a voice in his government and security in his person and property. In some manner and to some extent he is still a slave, and this is true in all parts of the world where slavery once existed and had ostensibly been abolished. In this fair land of ours, "the home of the free and the land of the brave," property in slaves no longer exists. Oh! that we could say that slavery no longer existed in any form.

Some of the States of our Union have seen fit to disfranchise a portion of their citizens by establishing an educational qualification for voters. This is not a new feature in our government. Massachusetts and Connecticut have long maintained such a requirement, but the percentage of illiteracy in those States is so infinitesimal that the qualification has not been found an objectionable one. Unfortunately in the other States where this qualification has been established by law the Negro predominates, the percentage of illiteracy is large, and this burden falls most heavily upon him. To be sure, he is not to blame for this, but the condition exists and has been met by disqualifying him as a voter.

That the States have the right to disfranchise any of their citizens for illiteracy, want of property or for any other cause, except "race, color or previous condition of servitude," is beyond all question. In U. S. vs. Reese et al., brought up from the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Kentucky, October term 1875, U. S. 92, 247, Mr. Justice Hunt dissenting from the opinion of the Court, said:

"By the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment, each State had the power to refuse the right of voting at its elections to any class of persons; the only consequence being a reduction of its representation in Congress, in the proportion which such excluded class should bear to the whole number of its male citizens of the age of twenty-one years. This was understood to mean, and did mean, that if one of the late slaveholding States desire to exclude all its colored population from the right of voting at the expense of reducing its representation in Congress, it could do so."

The "grandfather" clause of the Louisiana law excepting all citizens who enjoyed the right of suffrage in that State prior to January 1, 1867, (I believe that is the date), and the descendants of such citizens, is clearly unconstitutional, because it discriminates between the whites and the blacks. In U. S. vs. Cruikshank, brought up from the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Louisiana, 92 U. S., 555, October term, 1875, Mr. Chief Justice Waite, delivering the opinion of the Court, sad:

"In U. S. vs. Reese et al., supra, p. 214, we held that the Fifteenth Amendment has invested the citizen of the United States with a new constitutional right, which is exemption from discrimination in the exercise of the elective franchise, on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. From this it appears that the right of suffrage is not a necessary attribute of national citizenship, but that exemption from discrimination in the exercise of that right on account of race, etc., is. The right to vote in the States comes from the States; but the right of exemption from the prohibited discrimination comes from the United State. The first has not been granted or secured by the constitution of the United States, but the latter has been."

If this matter is again brought before the Supreme Court, and I understand that such a plan is now well under way, that tribunal will again decide it in accordance with this view and with this decision. The illiterate Negro will remain disfranchised, the discriminating clause will be declared unconstitutional, and his illiterate white brother will be disfranchised along with him. What benefit, however, would it be to the Negro to take this matter to the Supreme Court and get such a decision, as he surely will? The control of the voting will be in the hands of the whites, the illiterate white will be allowed to vote notwithstanding, and there will be no remedy that Congress can apply. Possibly the white vote will split, one section becoming Republican and the other remaining Democratic. In that event each may force the other to comply with the law and exclude the illiterate white as effectually as the illiterate Negro will be excluded. Can we reasonably hope for such a result?

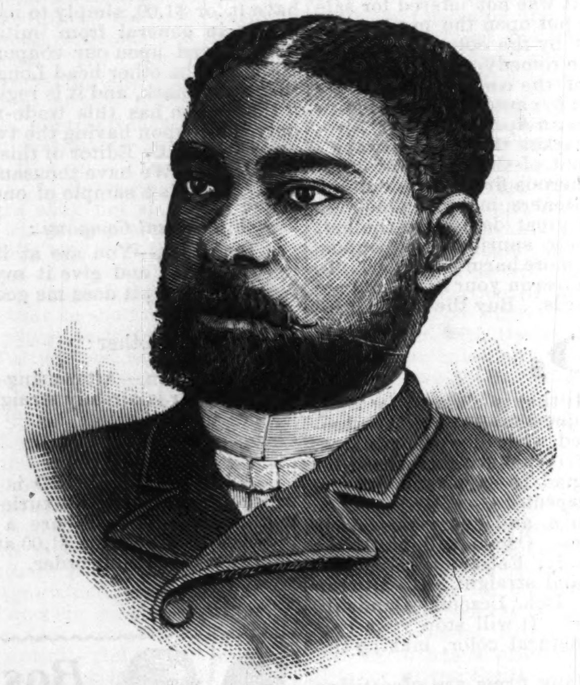
Another matter is the reapportionment to be made by Congress in virtue of the new census. The Fourteenth Amendment declares that the apportionment shall be based on the total population, but provides for reducing the number of representatives, in a certain proportion, in those States which may disfranchise a portion of their citizens, thus clearly authorizing such disfranchisement for any cause, except those specified in the Fifteenth Amendment, "race, color or previous condition of servitude." Will Congress reduce the representation of North and South Carolina, Louisiana and Mississippi? I think not. An era of good feeling pervades all sections of the country, and the Democratic party is on the brink of disruption. Unless I am greatly mistaken, it will be the policy of the Republican party just now not to strike the South a blow, not to force the Democratic party to get together and use all its strength against the administration and seek to obstruct it now and defeat it in 1904. It will be good politics and good policy to promote the disruption of the party of oppression and destroy it. It will be good politics to make the South Republican even at the expense of the illiterate Negro vote, and who will venture to say that it will not eventually be better for the Negro himself? It will be a great disappointment to the Negro if he fails to recover the right of suffrage by a decision of the Supreme Court. It will be just as great a disappointment if Congress fails to reduce the representation of North and South Carolina, Louisiana and Mississippi. He is doomed to both of these disappointments, for neither the one nor the other will be done, and when he realizes it, he will blame McKinley and Congress and most unwisely and unjustly.

We do not seem to grasp these matters. We do not seem to want to understand them. We clamor for rights we do not always comprehend, or at any rate we do not know who has the power to confer them and protect us in the enjoyment of them. Already our people are passing resolutions on the Colorado horror and calling on the President to refer to it in his message and to urge Congress to take measures to put a stop to such occurrences. It is positively humiliating to realize that our people do not know that neither the President nor Congress has any power in the premises in such matters. They do not know the fundamental basis on which our government is constructed, and such resolutions make us the laughing stock of people who therein see just how far they can go in oppressing us. Personally, I believe it to be a gross violation of the principles that underlie our government to reduce the representation of a State, a violent departure from the structure and spirit of our institutions. I believe that representation should rest on the total population, counting men, women, children, felons, lunatics, etc., as provided by the founders of the republic, and as is done now. Colorado, Utah, Idaho, and Wyoming might just as well ask to have their representation doubled because they have doubled their voting population by giving the suffrage to women. To seek a reduction in the representation of these States for the sole purpose of punishing them ought to be beneath those who profess to follow Him who taught the Golden Rule.

I have given a great deal of thought to this matter of disfranchisement, and I must confess that I have not yet been able to arrive at a satisfactory solution. One of the most serious menaces to our government is the illiterate vote, both white and black, and especially that element of it composed of foreigners. It is always a purchaseable quantity. One party makes a business of buying it and the other, as a mere matter of self-protection, is forced to bid for it, so that it soon becomes a question of which party will pay the most to get it. Its corruptive effect is far reaching and it contaminates every sphere of our private and political life, and this corruption is sapping the very existence of our government. The best men in public life would be glad to get rid of it, but it is such a power in the hands of the corrupt politician, such a strong weapon to fight him with, that no one has dared to undertake the herculean task of suppressing it. The illiterate Negro will eventually be deprived of the ballot in all the Southern States. It is inevitable and can not and will not be prevented. I believe the time is opportune for suppressing the illiterate vote throughout the entire country. I believe the federal constitution ought to be so amended as to disfranchise all illiterate voters everywhere. I believe the South, delighted to get rid of the illiterate Negro as a factor in its politics, would gladly ratify such an amendment, and the North and West ,equally delighted to get rid of the illiterate vote in their large cities and elsewhere, would as promptly accept it. Such an amendment giving Congress power to enact appropriate legislation to enforce it would effectually disfranchise the ignorant white as well as his black brother. The political atmosephere would be purified and the intelligent Negro would come into his own, and as fast as education dispelled the clouds of illiteracy, just so fast would universal suffrage become a fact and a reality in all sections of the country, regardless of "race, color or previous condition of servitude."

On the other hand, I believe the solution ofthis problem, if problem it be, is largely in our own hands. The suffrage has been made a premium for enlightenment and in a few years we ought to be able to make these laws in operative by preparing ourselves to comply with their conditions. We are required to be able to read and understand the constitution. Why can we not, in a few years, prepare ourselves to meet that requirement? The question of disparity in representation, it seems to me, is one the Negro can well afford to leave to the dominant race for solution, since it affects them more directly and to a greater extent than it does us.

These are only my views, but it should be remembered that I speak with some authority, as I received a very thorough training in constitutional law in an institution where I had to stand well or be discharged. I love my race just as much as does any other member of it, but I can not help believing that as a race we are clamoring for rights we do not always understand, in a way we do not know what the result will be, and to those as to whom we are not quite clear whether they have the power to grant them or not. It seems to me it would be infinitely beter for us to leave the governing of the country to those who are competent, while we went about acquiring a modicum of that competency. While we would be doing that, how many wounds would heal up! How much prejudice would die out and how much we would advance our own interests politically, intellectually, financially, morally, and what a power we would become in a land where we are now looked upon as a dangerous menace!



HON. HENRY O. FLIPPER, Santa Fe, New Mexico

THE LABOR PROBLEM

CONTINUED FROM NINTH PAGE.

this District in proportion to the population than elsewhere in large cities.'"

While all colored men at the North are not indolent, there still exists a large percentage who regard work

"As a monster of such frightful mien,
That to abhor it needs but to be seen."

In connection with the labor problem and its relation to the Negro, it may not be amiss at this juncture to write of the Negro as an inventor. Several years ago a Southern paper, in one of its periodical attacks on the colored people of the United States, made a statement to the effect that the colored man had no mechanical ingenuity, and offered as a proof of it that on the records of the Patent office there were no colored inventors. The newspaper article having been called to the attention of the Commissioner of Patents, an investigation was made of the files of the Patent Office. Many colored men had obtained patents, but it was a difficult matter to trace them, for there was nothing to go by but the names of the inventors and the recollection of the different examiners of patents before whom the inventors had appeared in prosecuting their claims. A systematic search, however, was made at that time, at the instance of ex-Congressman George W. Murray, of South Carolina, to the end that a list has been made which comprises most of the more important inventions by colored men since 1867. Prior to 1867, it appears, but one invention had been patented by a colored man. This was a patent gridiron, by Joseph Hawkins. Since 1867, however, and more particularly within the last fifteen years, many patents have been granted to colored men, some of which have proved valuable and are in general use in some parts of the United States.

The H. H. Reynolds ventilator in the Pullman cars is perhaps the most widely used invention patented by a colored man. Reynolds was a porter on the cars. Opening and shutting the windows as he did so ofter for his passengers, he devised a screen which would keep the cinders out. Pullman heard of it, and Reynolds was sent for. Reynolds claimed the invention, but the Pullmans did not recognize the claim. He got out of the service of the Pullmans, sued them, and got a verdict for $10,000.

Granville T. Woods, a colored man, in the employ of an electric company in Cincinnati, recently transferred his patents on some electrical appliances to the American Bell Telephone Company, of Boston, for $10,000.

W. A. Lavalette, of this city, and at present employed at the Government printing office, invented some printing press appliances, which are in use at the Government printing office.

Moses Payne, a colored jockey, invented a spring horseshoe intended to better the time in racing.

Congressman Murray has eight patents on file for agricultural appliances. Elijah McCoy, colored, of Detroit, Mich., has a number of inventions relating to railroad car lubricators. He receives a handsome royalty from the Canadian Pacific Railroad for the use of his appliances.

David A. Fisher, of this city, patented the picture hook and moulding in general use.

L. C. Bailey, well known to all residents here, and treasurer of the Capital Savings Bank, invented a truss, which has been adopted by the Army Medical Board for use in the Government service.

Andrew F. Hilyer, who recently addressed this lyceum, invented a water evaporator for hot-air registers.

Only one colored woman has obtained a patent. She is Miss Miriam Benjamin, formerly a teacher in the public schools, of this city, who patented a "gong and signal chair" for hotels and restaurants.

As a race, we are making rapid strides along all lines of industry, and when I review the past and observe the great progress made by Negro artisans and inventors, the future of the race in the world of labor is bright and frought with opportunities to render the Negro farmer and mechanic recognized bulwarks of this mighty Republic.

NEGRO COLLEGES

(CONTINUED FROM NINTH PAGE.)

the Negro college. There are many of them with varying degrees of success. The wonder is that so many of them succeed as they do, inasmuch as many of them appear to run themselves with no apparent management. The ambition to be known as college men and thus capable of managing colleges has run away with the race. The ambition to multiply colleges—second, third and fourth-rate institutions with the name of college attached—has made many of our efforts otherwise laudable; anything but commendatory. We have universities and colleges galore—the Negro I mean—some managed by ourselves and some managed in our interests. Many of those we are attempting to manage ourselves bring little or no credit to us because we are endeavoring to manage too many of them with little or nothing to go on. Ambition has gotten the better of our judgment. We have spread out too much. We cover too much space. As a result our colleges lose rank; they become third and fourth rate. Ambition, ambition—to seem rather than to be—is producing disastrous effects and is bringing contempt on us as a race. Is it not well, as we enter upon the twentieth century, for the Negro to call a halt? Is it not well to begin over again; to stop and take an inventory of our stock? Is it not well for the worthy and the capable to take this matter in hand so as to see where we are and set about a course of action that will lead to the discontinuation of a state of things that must inevitably make us only objects of ridicule and cripple all further efforts toward higher education. The responsibility rests largely with ourselves. All the criticisms now heaped upon us—all the flings now hurled at us—have more or less grown out of the attempt on our part to do something that we can not wholly measure up to.

Shams must give place to that which is genuine, to that which is real, to the true. Incompetency must give place to competency; unworthiness to worthiness, not only in state and church, but in education and all matters of business. The Negro will see the truth of this statement sooner or later. I have nothing but contempt for counterfeits, for affectation, for pretense—for shams. The Negro has his share of these, and he can least afford it. In some lines these seem to be on the increase, which fact makes against the recognition of the genuine coin, putting it at a disadvantage.

I turn to my subject. There are two sides to every college—the literary and the business side. The first aim and function of this school of learning should be to foster the literary life, first, last and all times. It is as much incumbent upon it to do so as it is upon a school of law, of medicine or of theology to give special attention to the subjects that gave it birth. I refer, of course, to the college in the primary sense as a literary institution. We should keep such to a high grade in scholastic lines. Quality should be the fundamentum, about which everything else centers. Then there is the other side—the business. Without this there can be no college; no university. There must be money. The college can not maintain itself without it. In this sense it is a legitimate enterprise. Its teachers must be paid and its current expenses met. It must have endowment and new buildings to meet the growing wants of an advancing civilization. How shall this demand be ment. Custom says the chief executive of the institution must be the central figure in fundraising. This is true. But I am sorry to say so, for I believe another man to do this work would conserve better the interests of the college. I would not call him an "agent," for that hydra-headed being has done educational work more harm than good. I say we grant that the president ought to be as deeply interested, if not more so, in the raising of funds for the school over which he presides, but we do not think his time ought to be wholly taken up in this labor. I would delegate this work to a man especially appointed for the purpose, having a lively interest in the work, but I would assign him a new name. I might have to coin it for the purpose, but I would find one if I had to do so.

Let the head, then, be a man of unquestioned scholarship, so well known throughout the realm in which he is called to work that he will attract the attention of all concerned and make it easier to secure the funds needed for the institution which he represents, by the very fact of his personality. Our institutions, as a whole, do not do us the credit them ought. Aside from being so largely badly manned, they are badly managed as well. They do not always give value received. Hampered as they are they do not always fit our young men and women to compete with the acknowledged scholarship of the world. We need to look into this matter. We need to revolutionize out tactics. A college is a literary institution, but it must be run on business principles and by men who are themselves college bred. We would just as well put a blacksmith at the head of a millinery department and demand that he look after the details of the business as to take a man who has had no experience in college matters, either as a student or as an associate with college-bred men, and expect him to do the work of an experienced educator, one fitted by nature and by training for such work.

Within recent years the number of colleges in the country that have been without heads as the result of voluntary or enforced resignations has been greater than ever before. To supply many of these has been a problem. It has required consummate tact as well as wisdom on the part of those who have had the matter in hand. Well may it be thus. Well may the boards of trustees go slowly. Well may they consider carefully the aptitudes and the adaptability of candidates. The finding of the proper man for this important place is as essential as the supplying of a church with its proper pastor. To the care of both are committed precious souls. If anything, the duty, the responsibility devolving upon the college man is greater than that upon the clergyman who presides over his congregation. Certainly, it is more taxing, more complex, as is evidenced by the fact that many men prefer pulpits to college presidencies. Yet, above all, the college man must be Christian as well as his ministerial brother. This is the first prerequisite. The others must follow if any college is to be a success and fulfill the end for which such an institution is founded.

OUR SAVOUR'S BIRTH.

(CONTINUED FROM NINTH PAGE.)

ing its completion, when on that eventful day the sun refused to shine, the earth trembled and the "veil of the temple was rent in twain."

While Christ is suffering the ignominious death of the cross for your sins and for mine, we hear Him exclaiming in tones of anguish: "Lama! Lama! (My God! My God!) Why hast thou forsaken me?" Again, at the last he says: "It is finished." The greatest commission ever given to man on earth was finished. The Son of God became the mediator between God and man. The restoration was like the sun that burst forth in the Creation, only it was a light that shone brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

He sleeps in the bosom of the earth for the space of three days and is resurrected—conquers death and the grave.

"Oh Death! where is thy sting?
Oh Grave, where is thy victory?"

"I go to prepare a place for you that where I am there ye may be also."

As this century is about gone, let us come with joyful hearts to celebrate His birth.

Give gifts one to another intoken of the wonderful gift of God, and of His love to us and to our Father who giveth us all things and His Son who redeemed us, let us say as the Psalmist David:

"Create within me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me," for that is the most acceptable gift we can give to them. So when each in turn will cross the river of Jordan may He lead us gently by the hand till we reach the celestial city.

"The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breath in the air,
No gloom of affliction or sin,
No shadow of evil is there."

—"PAULINE."

IN MEMORIAM

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE FREDERICK DOUGLASS--MONUMENT AT ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A VERY FITTING TRIBUTE

To the Departed Leader--Unveiled With Imposing Ceremonies Ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower One of the Speakers.

Shortly after the death of Frederick Douglass, which occurred February 20, 1895, at his home at Cedar Hill, Anacostia, a suburb of Washington, D. C., overlooking the Potomac river, the proposition to erect a monument to his memory was widely discussed. Persons from various parts of this country and from England, Scotland and particularly Canada, who had known and admired Mr. Douglass, expressing a willingness to contribute to a fund for this purpose.

The first practical steps toward the erection of a monument were taken in December, 1896, on the suggestion of John W. Thompson (colored), of Rochester, N. Y. He had been a lifelong friend of Mr. Douglass, who, with him, had conceived the idea of erecting at Rochester a monument to the colored soldiers and sailors of New York who had participated in the civil war. It was decided that the small amount of money collected toward this object be, with the consent of the donors, principal among whom were C. S. Baker and H. S. Greenleaf (white), of Rochester, used as a starting fund for the Douglass monument. With this nucleus to give form to the project, funds were readily collected by the promoters, and a sum sufficient to warrant the beginning of the work was soon in hand.

A set of commissioners, composed of three colored and three white persons, was appointed to superintend the project. The contract was let to a Rhode Island firm, who, in the following September, completed the work.

The monument consists of a bronze statue,eight feet high, which stands on a pedestal nine feet high, made of the finest Westerly gray granite. The figure, while in the attitude of repose, represents Mr. Douglass also in the attitude of pleading, and is considered by his family and friends a faithful likeness of him. On the four sides of the pedestal are bronze tablets, on two of which appear inscriptions. On the east side is an extract from a speech made by Mr Douglass on the famous Dred Scott decision: "I know no soil better adapted to the growth of reform than the American soil I know no country where the conditions for effecting great changes for the development of right ideas of justice and humanity are more favorable than right here in the United States." On the west side is an extract of a speech on West Indian emancipation, delivered at Canandaigua, August 4, 1857:

"Men do not live by bread alone. So with nations. Men are not saved by art, but by honesty; not by the gilded splendor of wealth, but by the hidden treasure of manly virtue; not by the multitudinous gratifications of the flesh, but by the Divine guidance of the spirit." The monument stands in the most beautiful park in Rochester, at a point centrally and conspicuously located. On the unveiling of the monument the leading military and civic societies of Rochester participated in the ceremonies. Ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower, of New York, spoke on the life and character of Mr. Douglass. Miss Susan B. Anthony, for many years a neighbor of Mr. Douglass and a co-worker in the anti-slavery cause, was also one of the speakers. A poem, the "Branded Hand," dedicated to Mr. Douglass by John G. Whittier, a stanch friend of Mr. Douglass, was read by a relative of the poet.

Flanner & Buchanan,
THE LEADING
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
320 N. Illinois St., bet. New York and Vermon' St
BEST SERVICE
FAIR PRICES

TALK ON BOOKS

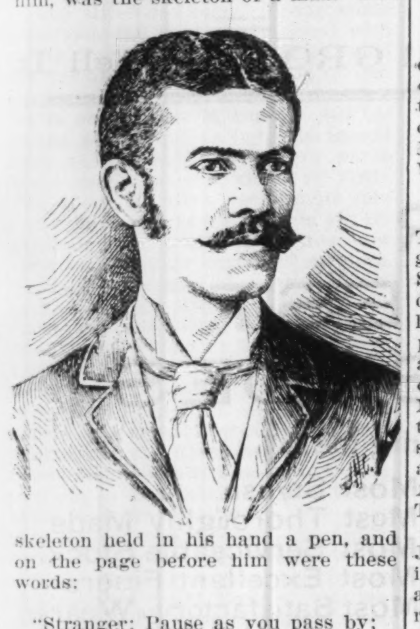
AN INTELLIGENT DISCUSSION OF THE LATEST AND BEST PUBLICATIONS

LITERARY NOTES AND COMMENTS

Unjust Criticisms Often Work Hardships on Reputable Publications and Greatly Effects the Author

(CHARLES ALEXANDER, Wilberforce, O.)

The so-called idiosyncrasies or working processes of men of genius is often a theme of profound interest to men and women who discuss literary efforts, and the subject very often suffers much from misconceptions and exaggerations at the hands of those describing these processes. It was the pleasure of the writer to visit, a few days ago, one of the most remarkable scientific writers of the present day, Prof. John Uri Lloyd, of Cincinnati. While with him, some very interesting observations were made. In his great library, the best of the kind in the world, a strange sight was presented to the visitor. Seated before a small table, with an open book before him, was the skeleton of a man. This skeleton held in his hand a pen, and on the page before him were these words:



> "Stranger: Pause as you pass by;
> As you are now, so once was I;
> As I am now, so you will be;
> Prepare to meet Eternity."

And such a thought may have inspired Prof. Lyold to write: "Books are as tombstones made by the living, but destined soon only to remind us of the dead. A modern book, no matter how talented the author, carries with it a *familiar* personality which may *often* be treated with neglect or even contempt, but a volume a century old demands some reverence; a vellum-bound or hog-skin print, regardless of its contents, impresses one with an indescribable feeling akin to awe and veneration."

Prof. Lloyd's scientific study of Negro dialect as discovered in his novel, "Stringtown on the Pike," is a splendid contribution to our literature. It shows that the pathois spoken by the plantation Negro, even fifty years ago, was not as grotesque and ludicrous as is so often represented, even by some of our own writers. This story, conceived and elaborated with a skill that is consonant with the already world-wide fame of the author; rich in occult dealings, and shrouded in deep psychological mystery, is permeated with a realism and a sentiment that is highly stimulating to every fair-minded reader.

The story is a genuine drama of everyday life in the old Kentucky of a half century ago. The pathos, the innate, irresistible humor of the sagacious Cupe, the stirring dramatic scene between the colonel and the parson, terminating in a tragedy, the description of which is as thrilling as anything in the English language; the stern mountaineer whose entire life is devoted to avenging himself upon his enemies, the traditional Jew, the judge and all the rest, conspire to make the drama one of profound interest. Cupe is the principal character, and his personality dominates the entire work. He is a Negro of the olden time, one who lived in the almost forgotten past; but one whose splendid qualities of head and heart will ever command our admiration—for there was dignity even in the humble life he lived—dignity bought by honest, loyal devotion to his charge. Cupe was an honest, faithful, hopeful, sympathetic Negro—one whose heart was full of true love and unfailing devotion

To faithfully portray such a character as Prof. Lloyd has given us in Cupe requires a genius of a very high order. The work is perfect; and a compliment is paid to the qualities of the Negro of the humbler walks of life.

* * *

The late Senator J. J. Ingalls, unique in personality, possessing a rare gift for forcible expression, a man who said things in a different way from any one else, a cynic, a man of many peculiar impulses, and possessing an acute but unbalanced mind, will long be remembered by all who have either read the productions from his pen or heard his eloquent public utterances, as a very severe critic when dealing with the Negro problem. As a recent writer has said of him. "His hatred of humbug and cant, except when it was his own numbug and his own cant, was so fervid, and his powers of verbal excoriation were so remarkable, that his tongue kept him in hot water during much of his varigated career." Mr. Ingalls was quite witty at times, and he was never in a happier element than when he was telling a joke at the expense of the Negro. Some years ago he related the following to show the educational weakness of the race: "Suppose you make the Negro a judge. Can he protect himself? Can he attain by that process the real powers of the judiciary? A Negro was elected judge in a certain magistrate's court in the South. They were trying a case before him. The lawyers had argued it, and had taken their seats. It was time for him to charge the jury. He sat and looked around the room. The lawyer sitting near him arose and went to his side, and whispered in his ear: 'It is now time for you to charge the jury.' The judge arose with the utmost gravity, and turning to the jury said, 'Well, gemmen of de jury, dis is a small case, so I'll jes charge you one dollars and fifty cents each.' "

* * *

It will be remembered that some time since the Helman-Taylor Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, published Prof. Daniel Webster Davis' little book of poems, " 'Weh Down Souf." In this beautiful volume are to be found many dialect poems that are valuable as character studies. In his "Keep Inchin' Along," will be found this stanza:

> What do' de load is hebby
>   An' de burden mek yo' sigh,
> Jes' ben' yer back a little;
>   'Twill be better biem-by;
> De cloud's a-hangin' hebby
>   Ez yo' journey on de way,
> But dar's a silber linin';
>   You'll see it, too, some day.
>   Keep inchin' along.

Beside this one there are many others that are equally unique and interesting, among which might be mentioned: "Ol' Virginny Reel," "Skeetin' on de Ice," "When you gits a Rabbit Foot" and "Uncle Rastus and the Whiskey Question."

* * *

Dr. E. B. Jefferson, of Nashville, Tenn., is one of the most skillful, progressive and successful dentists in the South. He started out as a doctor of dental surgery in 1894, with practically nothing but a bit of hard-earned experience and a little self-confidence, and he has since built up a practice chiefly among the better element of Negro and white people of Nashville, that is highly gratifying both to himself and to his many friends. He is a graduate of Knox Institute, of Athens, Georgia, and of the Central Tennessee College.

During the summer of this year, Dr Jefferson completed a special course in porcelain, crown and bridge work, and porcelain inlay, together with irregularity of the teeth, at the Chicago University. Having completed these important studies, he has since been performing a branch of work that is thoroughly up-to-date; and he is one of the most prosperous dentists in the city of Nashville. His skill and ability is highly appreciated by all who know him. He has put in the very latest electrical appliances, and the best possible equipment for the execution of his work, and his parlors are as attractive and beautiful as those of any dentist in Nashville.

* * *

"Christianity in the Nineteenth Centuyr," by George C. Lorimer. American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $2.25.

When Dr. Lorimer speaks the world stands ready to listen. He is well known as a ripe scholar, and his elucidations of theological subjects are taken by all who know him as authority and as a worthy defense of Christianity of the Protestant type. Much of the present volume is devoted to an outline of the progress of Christianity during the nineteenth century, while other topics of a subsidiary character are taken up in the remainder of the work. Dr. Lorimer's critique upon the various phases of religious progress during the century about to close is clear and unclouded by narrow views peculiar to the dogmatist. His style is smooth and easy, and very frequently, by his most eloquent expressions, he transports his reader from the cold scenes of heartless materialism and the dominant commercialism of the present day to realm of real spiritual beauty and delight.

* * *

"Whence and Whither," by Dr. Paul Carus. Published by the Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill.

The spirit of investigation into monistic philosophy conducted by Dr. Paul Carus is helpful and wholesome, notwithstanding his, in some instances, radical departure from accepted views on the subject. This is an age when the interrogation point is brought prominently in use in all systems of philosophy, and the inquiry: Whence and Whither? permeats all literature of real worth to humanity. The mental grasp and the moral stamina required of a writer to take issue with those writers of the past, whose views have become regarded as right and true, commands both our admiration and most profound consideration. It is no easy matter to break loose from the conventional and so-called established standard in discussions of the kind dealt with in "Whence and Whither." It is the tendency of the modern writer to put more stress upon the production of an elegant phrase than to bring prominently before his reader plain, bold facts. The doctor's view of life and death, and of those influences which impell men to action, while not fully in accord with the view held by the average devotee of natural science, is at least logical and forceful; and since these problems are only dealt with by minds of a superior order, perhaps it is as well that too serious a view is not taken by the reader.

* * *

"The Head of A Hundred in the Colony of Virginia," by Maud Wilder Goodwin. Published by Little, Brown & Company, Boston, Mass.

Here is a book that presents a picture of early Southern life that is admirable in every detail. The ways of Virginia's people in colonial days have a charm that no one will fail to appreciate who will read this well and carefully written story. The lofty tone, delicate touches, graceful style, and withal, strong presentation of characters and scenes have the effect of transporting us to a period when England's sturdy civilization was so rudely tried in a new country, and we live again the life of a simple, serious, patriotic people, who gave birth to an aspiration and a movement in national governmental experiment which has resulted in a development more wonderful, we are sure, than anything ever dreamed of by them; the fruitage and realization of which would appeal to us more forcibly if we could rightly understand the strength of their faith in ultimate results. This new edition appears in holiday dress, and it is embellished with five full-page pictures, making a splendid presentation volume for Christmas.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA

The Home of Energetic and Prosperous Negroes--A Haven for Young Men

Newport News, Va., special: A few miles from the famous Hampton Normal and Industrial School lies a city which, although possessing one of the finest harbors in the world, has just of recent years attracted the attention of the capitalists and public in general to such an extent to induce the former to invest, and the latter to migrate to in any considerable numbers until sprung from the tiny acorn of a country town into the mighty oak of a healthy and prosperous city, in a most incredible short space of time. Newport News is the wonderful little city, the terminus of the great C. & O. R. R., affording a harbor of sixty-five feet in depth, thirty-five feet from the shore; also the largest dry dock and shipbuilding plant in the United States. Its grain shipments of 1899 and 1900 exceeded that of any port in the United States, being only outstripped by Montreal. Ten years ago a little village of four thousand people and today a progressive city of 25,000—such is the wonderful record of this equally wonderful city.

Newport News is a young man's town, distinctively so, and the young colored man is in great evidence. We have five colored lawyers, three of the old school, and two of the young. O. Arthur Neal and J. Thomas Newsome represent the younger set, and enjoy a large practice. They are both vigorous, and intelligent. In the older school Capt. J. A. Fields stands without a peer. Our real estate agents are Brown & Brown, and they are hustlers.. They have the people's confidence and are doing a great business. Mr. E. C. Brown, the junior member of the firm, was formerly traveling representative for the Freeman. He has made rapid strides here in the real estate line, and is well liked. About ten insurance companies are represented here, but the largest membership enjoyed in this city is by our home company, the Newport News Beneficial Association, of which Mr. B. A. Cephas is the Secretary and Manager, and it is through his untiring efforts that the company enjoys this distinction. He is a pleasant, affable young man, energetic and honest. W. S. Cooke, a young man of 24 years, is our undertaker. He is a young man of modest, quiet habits, and has accumulated considerable real estate. W. Ward Pinkett is our merchant tailor. He is a young man of sound business ideas and quite a social favorite. Drs. W. T. Jones and W. P. Dickinson are our physicians, and they both are enjoying very lucrative practices. Geo. A. Banks and Benj. Wingfield are our leading young grocers. Both keep well stocked places and are strict to business. John W. Ricks is our confectioner. He keeps a clean place and does a good business. There are quite a number of hustling insurance agents—Jeremiah Smith, W. J. Graves, J. Smith, J. Bland and Emory Carter being the foremost, and last, but not least, old Doc. Irwin, the old trial horse. All of the above named are young men who have barely passed the twenty-five-years-old mark, all single with one or two exceptions.

Among the older business men, Mr. William Washington and Philip Brown easily rank foremost. Mr. Washington is a grocer of high order. He is conservative and progressive. Mr. Philip Brown is the only colored wholesale and retail liquor dealer in the city. He is doing a tremendous business. He is as full of business as an egg is full of meat. Other popular saloonists are Geo. L. Pugh, Jas. W. Freeman, James Hill, Samuel Hall and W. H. Bryant.

One of the very few daily colored papers in the United States is published here, The Daily Recorder. M. N. Lewis, editor and proprietor.

Our churches are plenty and for a young town exceptionally fine, adding to the material as well as the spiritual progress of our people. Our leading divines are Revs. S. A. Howell, W. H. Dickinson, George Garner, Mitchell, Jones and Allen.

If space would only permit, I would like to mention all the good friends of the Freeman, but a whole page would hardly suffice, so many has it in this little city. But I want to say a word about our Freeman agent, J. A. Boone. He is a born hustler and gets around in all kinds of weather.

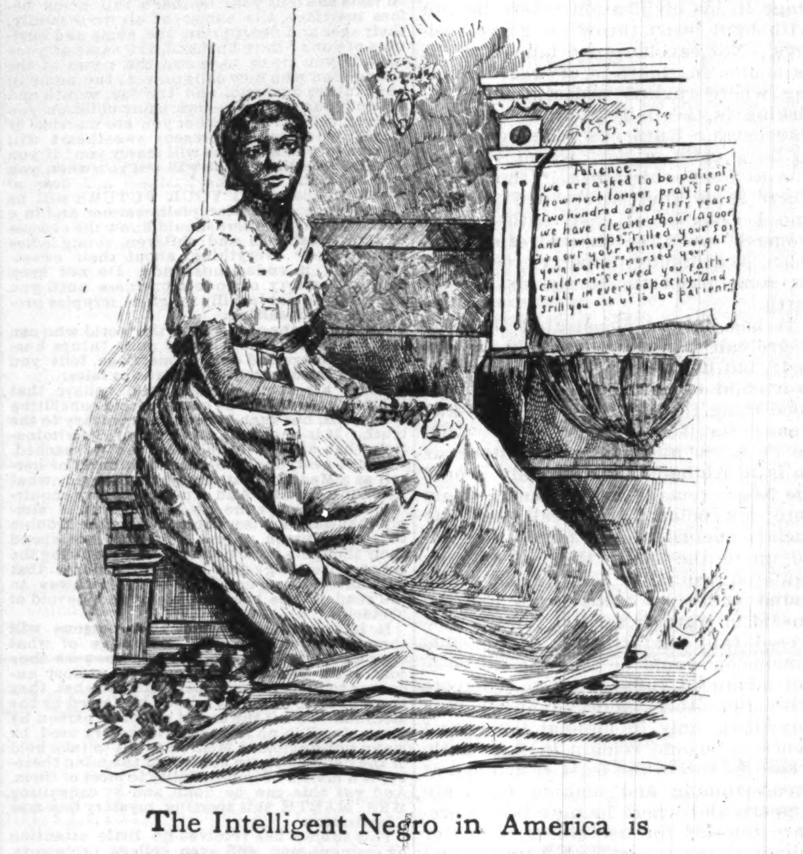
A few of those who are dear friends of the Freeman are: Chas. Tucker, Mamie Alfriend, Geo. Diggs, Willie Sumner, Ben Jones, James Tyler, S. Mullin, John Freeman, S. Cooke, S. Moore, J. C. Moore, S. S. Brooks, A. R. Fleming, James Green, Benj. Wingfield, James Robinson, Edmond Jones, Rev. E. R. Butler, Bettie Daniel, Henry Read, John Spivey, C. Lawrence, W. P. Blackwell. The Freeman can be obtained at old Ben Wingfield's reliable grocery store, Twenty-third and Madison avenue, or J. A. Gardiner's fruit stand, 23d street and Warwick avenue, or the agent, J. A. Boone, or at Brown & Brown's real estate office.

MAGNUS L. ROBINSON

Editor "The Leader," Washington, D. C--A Masonic Publication.

The above fine portrait of Mr. Magnus L. Robinson, editor National Leader, of Washington, D. C., represents the sole colored Masonic editor of the country. Mr. Robinson was first made a Mason in Baltimore, Md., and then after working as Craftsman for ten years, removed to his native city, Alexandria, Va., and conected himself with Universal Lodge, No. 1, the oldest colored lodge in Virginia. He has served his lodge as Worshipful Master three consecutive years, and is now present Secretary. He is an honored member of the Virginia Grand Lodge. He is active in many benevolent societies and hold the rank of Captain on the staff of the Butler Zouave Corps of Washington. Mr. Robinson is Supreme Financial Secretary of the Knights and Daughters of Solomon, a new organization recently started. The new order is growing and promises soon to give an endowment of $100 on death of a member. The Colored American, the Washington neighbor, in its issue of Dec. 8th, says: "Mr. Magnus L. Robinson is a very remarkable man. He is a distinguished man and has served in honorable stations in the great Masonic body for many years, and the whole fraternity has been benefited by his membership. Mr. Robinson has devoted his life work to the Masonic fraternity and understands the workings of the great body as well as any man living. His resent withdrawal from the Jones faction of Masonic tribes brought him many congratulations. Mr. Robinson stands for the highest attainments in any line and thinks that the Negro ought to be high minded in all matters, as well as one of another race, and he himself is a living example of that which is good and true in life."

"PATIENCE" IS A VIRTUE


Patience.
We are asked to be patient,
how much longer pray? For
two hundred and fifty years
we have cleared your laquor
and swamps, tilled your soi
dug out your mines, fought
your battles, nursed your
children, served you faith-
fully in every capacity. And
still you ask us to be patient!

The Intelligent Negro in America is Still To-day Displaying an Overabundance of Patience.

RACE HINDRANCES

THE ASSISTANCE TO THE NEGRO HAS BEEN UNIVERSAL AND NOT SECTIONAL

WE ARE OUR OWN MILLSTONE

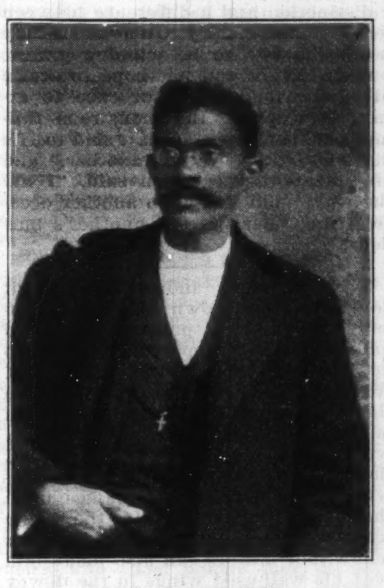
As Viewed by an Intelligent Southern Divine--Prejudices in Religion--Intellectual and Social Considerations

(REV. J. A. JONES, Chattanooga, Tenn.)

None but those blinded by the deepest-seated prejudice toward the white race fail to recognize the thousands of benefits bestowed upon the Negro race by the Anglo-Saxons of America. Whether these benefactions have come in a general or a special; whether they have come as voluntary acts out of the bigness of some great heart, or as a result of special legislation, there is much reason to be thankful.

None but the stupidest ingrate would refuse to give expression of his gratitude for the kind consideration shown the race for the past thirty years.

We must also remember that all the favors extended to the Afro-American since the war did not come from the people north of the Mason and Dixon line; nor that all the philanthropists and humanitarians are in New England. Every section of this great country, at some period in its history, has had a hand in the fostering of the institution of slavery. The South finally came to be the dumping ground of the rotten affair, where it remained, the stench increasing year by year in offensiveness, till it reached all parts of the civilized world, and even stunk in the nostrils of God Almighty.



REV. J. A. JONES.

Just here let me say that whenever a nation becomes rotten, and becomes unable to purge itself, God always steps in and does the work himself, even if He has to baptize the nation in its own blood, and fill the land with widows and orphans. He sometimes does like the schoolboy, who, after trying in vain to work a problem, becomes vexed, spits on his hand and wipes the whole thing off the slate and starts afresh. So God sometimes, who has in His own hands the destiny of nations, after viewing with His omnipotent eye the complex condition of affairs, with one mighty sweep of His hand wipes the whole thing out, and lets them begin anew.

Now, while it is true that the whole people had a hand in the perpetuation of the slave traffic, the entire nation, in some way or other, contributed to the emancipation of the race, and after the South had finally overcome the stupor resulting from the four long, weary years of bloody strife, and had settled down to a realization of the fact that the former slave was a freeman, she accepted the situation, and along with the work of reconstruction, the well-being of the Negro was also considered.

The North has done much along these lines, but the South has not been asleep. Not only has there ever been an open door of some kind through which the Negro may enter to earn his daily bread, but Southern purse strings have always been tied in a loose knot, ready to answer the call to help lift up the race, religiously and intellectually.

No longer do the thoughtful Negroes consider all Southern people their enemies. The best friends of the race can be numbered among Southern men and women.

THE ONE GREAT OBSTACLE.

While all the foregoing is true, there is one great obstacle to the progress of the American Negro, and that is prejudice. What is prejudice? It is an unreasonable predilection for or against anything. Webster defines it as being "a leaning towards one side or the other of a question from other considerations than those belonging to it." Speaking of race prejudice, we mean an unreasonable predilection on the part of one race against another; or race antipathy. Race prejudice is not only contagious, but it is a breeder of many other kinds of social diseases which are calculated to blight the body politic. Among these is a silly sentimentalism, which is sometimes not only ludicrous and ridiculous in the extreme, but very sickening. So unreasonable and foolish are some of the conventionalities of the white American people that not one in a thousand would dare attempt to offer a reason for his actions.

Perhaps race antipathy is a better phraze to express the idea under treatment. Antipathy is composed of two Greek words. viz: Anti, against; and pathos, a feeling; hence, we get the meaning, "a feeling against."

No one objects to a special racial love on the part of one race for its own; that is natural. But the objection arises when a tendency is shown by one class to hinder another from rising in the scale of civilization without a reasonable excuse.

When we consider the many hindrances brought to bear against the advancement of the race, both North and South, it is wonderful how much progress the Afro-American has made.

AS TO RELIGION.

What excuse can the white American people render for presenting a whole gospel to all the people and at the same time denying to our race a seat in their places of worship as members of the same congregation? Is that not the very thing that the Jews practiced, and the very thing that Jesus denounced and condemned? Is Christ divided? Well might Mr. Sheldon ask: "What would Jesus do?" Would He sanction the methods adopted by the white Christian churches in this country? I think not. In this particular respect, is Mr. Sheldon himself doing as he believes Jesus would do? Or is he not catering to the same capricious sentimentalism of his congregation that is manifest among the rest of his kith and kin of the cloth?

Look at the Salvation Army, with all of their show of piety and holiness; their blowing of trumpets, beating of tin pans and drums; see them as they "have left all and have followed Jesus," screaming in the streets, bowing down in the mud of the highways, pleading to a wicked world to come to Jesus! If a Negro happened to be silly enough to heed their entreaties and come forward to offer his hand to the "holier than thou," the saintly Salvationists would be frightened into convulsions, and the poor "brother in black" would be quickly given to understand that this gospel is for white folks, and "no Negro need apply."

Strange it is, in the face of all this hypocrisy, that this country is not flooded with infidels. For the gospel recognizes no white Christ and black Christ. It knows neither Jew nor Gentile, bond nor free, race nor color. But it teaches that God who is no respecter of persons, is Father of us all, and that Jesus Christ is the Saviour of the world; that He by the grace of God tasted death for every man.

Religious worship is not social equality, and has no relation to it, and yet it is hard for the American people to see it in any other light. Using the white man's form of worship as the standard, who can estimate the great distance that the Negro race would have advanced religiously had it been permitted to keep in touch with the white man through all these years of their sojourn together in this country. But it is not only unkind but wicked to deny us the benefits of these blessings, and then ridicule us for our ignorance and blunders.

HINDRANCES INTELLECTUALLY.

In treating the intellectual phase of this subject, the social equality nightmare again lifts its head. Legislation in favor of separate schools is not based upon the fear, as some seem to think, of an unpleasant intellectual competition between the races. That may be a part of the trouble, but it does not weigh much as compared to the real fear of the contingency of social equality, arising from constant association in the schoolroom. However, the end is reach, just the same, and the race is hampered.

Under existing circumstances, especially in the South, I am in favor of separate schools. Those conditions being removed, I would be opposed to them. The same conditions obtain in church matters.

A movement is on foot in some of the Southern cities and States to divide the school fund according to the amount of taxes paid by the blacks and the whites. If it carries in one State, it is more than likely to be adopted by others. Hence the colored school fund will be reduced to a minimum; the wheel of progress will be turned backward, and the illiteracy of the Afro-American will be greater at the end of the next decade than at present. God forbid that any State Legislature will do a thing so rash.

If it is the invasion of the social relations that is so much feared, let the white man remember that the Negro, like other men, becomes more sensitive of his surroundings in proportion as he becomes intelligent. The man of culture and refinement is more apt to choose his associates than the ignorant. The educated Negro does not insinuate himself into the company of the whites. It is the ignorant who is always ready to poke his mouth into the face of the man who repels his advance; and the fool is too blind to see that his presence is offensive. The rapist is never found among the cultured class of the race. Would it not be better for all concerned to give the Negro the fairest chance for improvement, and remove every obstacle out of his way for his intellectual advancement?

OBSTACLES TO BREAD WINNING.

To deny an individual or race the privilege of earning his daily bread is a greater sin than slavery itself. The rule in this country among the labor unions and trades unions to shut our Negro labor, and reduce the colored wage-earner and mechanic to beggary, is a crime against heaven.

The eternal law of God is that "from the sweat of a man's face shall he earn his bread." What right, then, has one class to say to another, "You shall not work at this or that calling?" White mechanics all over the country say if a Negro is permitted to work on the same job with them they will "strike." To see their reasons in print would be interesting reading matter.

There is a certain second-rate barber shop in this city floating a sign which reads as follows: "All White Barbers Employed." I know that the proprietor does not realize how foolish that sign reads to an intelligent

(CONTINUED ON SIXTEENTH PAGE.)

MAJOR'S HOLIDAY MELANGE

IS IT CHARACTERISTIC OF THE NEGRO TO OPPOSE THE PROGRESS OF HIS RACE--HIS WEAKNESS FOR FLATTERY.

IS AMERICA A FREE COUNTRY TO-DAY?

A Concise and Exacting View of Laws that Disfranchises--Peculiar Environments that Besiege the Race--Pert Saying of Some Negroes.

(DR. M. A. MAJORS, Waco) Tex.)

The holiday number of The Freeman is the race's LOOKING GLASS. After thirty-six years of freedom, and on the threshold of the twentieth century, the Negro having procured his extravagant wardrobe consisting of all manner of paraphernalia, regalia and habiliment, embracing every conceivable variety of polish and cultivation, may for the sake of introspection, and with buoyant heart, find much consolation in contemplating the pages of the holiday number of The Freeman, the Negro, as it were, looking at himself as in a looking glass.

It is a great opportunity to enjoy the present age. To imbibe and inculcate all the good frought by the world's best forces, and now at the close of a century that has been so much to the Negro—in fact, his centuyr—we can breathe without the fear of foe, or speak a manly sentiment concerning that which holds the world's best ear. Anyhow, it is grand and ennobling to breathe the spirit of the times; to witness the world's best right arm tugging at the wheel of goodness, bearing up the hill with aggressive earnestness the righteous potency of all great nature's laws.

The Christmas Freeman in many ways may seem to be the Negroe's twentieth century offering, especially in literature, in journalism, poetry, and in all other respects appertaining to its high and fine art methods of portraying in attractive form the high lattitude of the race, meanwhile with lavish splendor enhancing itself and gorgeously demonstrating the winning graces of those so recently snatched from the tenets of the slave system and disenthralled from the yoke of bondage by the parchment of emancipation, upon whose scroll was laid the most sacred touch of nature, the signature of Lincoln. The Negro in gratitude for all the good has shared the cruel loss by war equal alike with all our cosmopolitan civilization, and should he ever be accorded higher and nobler duties, no age to come will find a nobler nor more generous response to duty's call.

Fortunately, in this era is the candid, loyal heart, the convinced mind, the trustful confidant. Having this vantage, no arduous task can brook his stalwart effort in any department of thought, of art, or war, or work, or woe. He is approaching maturity surely, and proved right well the force within him. He now awaits the verdict of the just.

Such is the epitome of NEGRO EFFORT. He may with pride look at himself in the Christmas Freeman.

Sentiment, the color ghost of prejudice,
Blind to all the good, when dark-hued skin
Displays its helplessness,
Has placed defiant, reckless hands
Upon the throat of right,
To stifle men with noble impulse,
And with hearts too warm and souls too good
For needless, careless argument.
The black man staggers with this load—
This odious, cruel, unreasoning incubus—
And perseveres as if to ascend the hill
Was duty's call. Why should he climb at all?
Why fix a mark for him, and let all white men pass?
For should he reach the mark, yet is the gulf,
And there no bark, no passport and no gale.
And yet at bidding of some unseen power,
He struggles on, impatient, toward the mark.

Oh Sentiment, cruel coward thou art,
Why be not honest and with all in justice
Equal and alike; like as to Nature's laws?
Why fasten fetters on him because he loves the sun?
Why spurn him because of honest sweat?
Why persecute him because of others' wrong?
Why outrage him because of helplessness?

IS COLOR CAUSE SUFFICIENT FOR THY CRIME?

Christmas is just as jovial, as hale, and hearty as it use to be when we were younger. It is just as sublime, and stands yet for all the lofty attributes of "the glad tidings" of an incoming Prince of Peace, whose message to the world was joy evermore. It is not quite so funny as it use to be, but in its serious aspect, it is more glorious and far more splendid. The Santa Claus we first knew was a gray, long-bearded, old, good-natured man, who came down the chimney, and with a thief's manners of quietude would fill our empty stockings hanging from the mantel, and with such noiseless and light tread could depart, how we know not, but no matter, we could always see one of his tracks on or near the chimney. Those were indeed the halcyon days. But how dread age can magically change our child mind from this rich-fruited phantasma to calm, stolid, cold reflection seems imposition upon the innocent. Christmas is the same to those who have taken our places, and the same to us whose places we have taken. It may always be so. Santa Claus is President of the United States during Christmas, at least, and the children are the citizens and voters.

We are not quite certain that it is a characteristic of the race to oppose race progress. It is a fact that certain elements in our composition, which we may have borrowed from a former period of our racial growth, tends largely to aid the spirit of jealousy and envy, rather than proving to be a racial trait. The spirit of rivalry is not a bad omen, but there is always a distinction and a difference between jealousy and rivalry. Other races may boast the two to be winning graces, but the Negro can not hope to attain all God would have our race to attain by copying the monstrous failings of other races. Christ said to His disciples: "Love ye one another," and He on another occasion said, "I am the way," and still upon another occasion said, "Bear ye one another's burdens."

The untiring, industrious spirit dominating us to own something, educate the children, presenting a good and respectable appearance, seem to be in the divine nature of things. While the other races are carving upon the high pinnacles names that shall make history ring with their renown, we are not indifferent in the least, though we don't make any great pretense about writing our names upon those high pinnacles. If the eagle soars beyond the clouds for the other fellow, our orators can also make him beat his well-used wings in the dewey mist of the ether regions. In fact, we have reached all the high notes and played or sung in harmony all their mimicry of nature, gorgeous or otherwise. We are on the way.

We are too easily pleased; too easily flattered, and often, when we find the race overestimated, too willing to let a wide, sweeping misrepresentation of facts stand uncorrected. It requires no courage to acquiesce in matters truthful; it simply requires an honest, earnest, righteous heart. The progress made by the race is very great. The progress that could be made by the Negro if he were to use the powers he has to take the opportunities so rife and so transcendently greater for him than all other races! Great heaven! he himself in a very short time would sweep away the prejudices throughout the country. Negroes, get everything, do everything, study everything, and when you claim a partnership with the world in everything, then you are ceasing to be regarded as Negroes, but rapidly becoming a member of the Universal Brotherhood, indeed.

"This is a free country" is very frequently abused by men in all ranks, in stations of greatness, whether politician, statesman, bishop or priest. The uppermost conclusion is that because "this is a free country" I can do to suit myself. This may be very simple to the man who revels in thought or fancies he is some kind of a leader. The Negro is indeed very pliant and imitative. Now apply "this is a free country" to the race that Bishop Turner is trying to preach into Africa and see how dangerous it is for such a man as Bishop Turner to advocate this "doing to suit oneself." It was not discreet nor sensible for a man so easy a race leader to act so contrary to the sentiment of the race he proposes to lead.

Ergo: "If I can't get you to go to Africa, then I am satisfied with Democracy, and will put the people in power who are disfranchising you in North and South Carolina, Louisiana and Mississippi." Excellent leader this! The good and reverend sage of sanctification, bishop of a great church, but the self same greatness that Dr. John M. Henderson termed four years ago in this very paper a "maniac tottering to his grave," and whom the eloquent, versatile doctor now chooses to applaud, apologize for and eulogize.

We are of the candid belief that of the two, Bishop Turner is more excusable for error than Dr. John M. Henderson is for insincerity.

Were Mr. Fortune and Prof. Booker T. Washington called upon to solve this question, the reading world would doubtless get some strong and forcible argument. In many respects the two scholarly gentlemen would differ in logical deductions and conclusions. Aware of my frailties and weak efforts in matters of great pith and moment, I shall beg the indulgence of those who read and think to hear with me in my illucidation upon that subject.

I think the Negro is very much at home anywhere, whether it be in the North or in the South. I had rather see a Negro making a living shining shoes in any Northern city, provided he had sense enough to be decent and to economize, than to see him farming in the South year after year, drifting deeper in debt to the white landlord, who knows how to keep (doctor) the books and collect a compound, complex comminuted interest that in many respects amounts to double the principle.

I think the Negro with a temperament suitable to the South should live in the South. The South is doing a great thing for such Negroes. I believe the South is the better place for the vast majority of the race because the kind of work the Negro is so competent to perform is peculiarly Negro labor and other races don't seem to "unionize" him out of it.

I believe the race should be more like the Caucasian in manners of habitation. Wherever the most can be accomplished whether it be education, acquiring property, living peaceful and happy. Go there as an individual. If it be in Georgia, or Minnesota, Mexico or the Klondike, Cuba or Hawaii, the Philippines or China, anywhere, everywhere, wherever human foot has trod the sod, or human thought evolved an idea. The Negro makes himself too much of a local subject. Venture and adventure father experience, and wisdom comes from experiment. What the white man has to undergo, the Negro will have to write down in his diary too. True, the white man is educated, and takes to adventure in quest of something like a duck to a mill pond. The world is the white man's sphere, and the South is the Negroe's, and he doesn't enjoy much of that.

The peculiar environments which, like an idiotic spell, hang to the Negro, may be portrayed in a few words He is a relative or friend of some person or persons and he can't separate from them. He belongs to the church and he helped to build it, and he can't leave that. He has a dead relaive in the cemetery—he doesn't put fresh flowers oe'r their grave, doesn't even go out to drop a tear where their "pole form is laid," but he can't leave that. When the whole thing is simmered down, the fact stands out that this specimen of a Negro has a typical Southern temperament, and anywhere else than there about the white people who once owned his parents in slavery days, he would starve to death, or die of the hysteria. The trouble with this specimen is simply this: he hasn't got sense enough to know and to feel that the world expects him to be A MAN.

I believe that so far as the North and South appertain to the Negro's well being, the same rule is readily applied, and as often obtain among white men.

There are Negroes who are making greater marks at the present day in the North than any Negroes are making in the South. I believe that climate is the potent factor that has settled for all time the Negroe's habitation.

The Negro has not reached that stage in his civilization where he can with light heart throw off grave feelings. Nor can he prove himself to be as acute in matters of wealth-hunting where rugged ordeals and life-risking is the daily routine, as the Caucasian. Until the Negro ceases to be a child, a boy, we must leave him at home—his home in the South. There some kind nature will provide, and he can be at east with a full stomach, work, be cheated often, and sleep. Accumulate property; yes, that's so, some property. Surely six feet of earth.

It has been demonstrated that the Negro can stand as much cold as anybody, but he does not like to do it. He is a child of the sun. It is a great good thing the sun does not move like Venus, for if it did the Negro would be as much at home in Manitoba as he is in Alabama. Now really should the Negro remain in the South? I am sure my points are weak, but my racial conclusions are fair. I did not go up to the main thought, simply cantered around it, leaving more profound and riper thinkers to put the unsaid in maturer form. I think I answered fully and freely. A sensible conclusion would be that the Negro is not advanced sufficiently to compete with the other more advanced race anywhere, only in manual labor, and hence he should remain in the South, where he meets the least resistance at bread-winning and making moderate support, and where he may better prepare himself for usefulness in better climes if the times should allow, and he should ever decamp.

A sheet of paper, a bottle of ink;
A writing pen, now let me think!
What shall I write? O! yes, a verse;
The poets 'll have a chance to curse.

I light my pipe, and watch the smoke
Fill up my den until I choke;
But stubborn thought won't make the verse,
And devil take it, I'm about to curse.

Now, let me see! I'll take a drink,
That may kind o' help he think;
I'm going to write that devilish verse,
But my brain keeps growing worse.

Now I think, since I took a drink,
And poet-like, can drinking think;
I'll write the tough confounded verse,
If all the poets in Poetdom curse.

The liquid I imbibed was fixed for me. Being drugged I slept. When I aroused from my slumbers the gnawing appetite for a much-needed meal shut the door ere the muse arrived, and if she has ever tapped upon my "chamber door" I am sure could never enter on account of dull obstructions and ever present impediments.

The "Owl Club" of Dallas, Texas, is becoming quite noted for its social entertainments. This club is very largely patronized by the waiters, and is now in the zenith of its social functions and prosperity. Waiters are money spenders, and when they are interested in any business enterprise it is usually a success.

The Freeman on Sale.

Copies of The Freeman on sale at Colemans restaurant 1214 Wylie Ave, Pittsburg, Pa., every Saturday.

We want every reader of the Freeman that is troubled with Dyspepsia or Indigestion to try a 10 cent box of our discs. For sale by all druggists.
DEAN'S DYSPEPSIA DISCS.
They do the work.

BUSINESS MEDIUM.

MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test MEDIUM, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of Life, Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, challenges any Medium who can exceed her in her startling revelation of the past, present and future event in one's life. Remember, she will not, for any price, flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted on all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies, etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE, has the power of any two mediums you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your future husband, the name of your next, if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day, month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told in an honest, clear, plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweethearts or intended husbands. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, tells you whether the one you love is true or false.

There are some persons who believe that there is no truth to be gained from consulting a Medium, but such beliefs are contrary to the truth. It is only from the lack of discrimination that such a conclusion can be reached. It is not everyone who placards himself or herself as a Medium that can stand a test of what he or she claims. And a person of any enquiring mind may ask the reason why. It is simply that these advisers do not take the trouble to study human nature. They do not spend their thoughts for a moment with acquiring the art of phrenology and kindred branches that will have a tendency to make the pathway to the road of the business clear and devoid of obstacles.

It is an undeniable fact that persons will come for advice—in full knowledge of what they want to know, and yet as soon as they confront a Medium they try their utmost endeavor to dispel from their minds what they know so as to hear if it will be rehearsed by the Medium. To get the secret out of a person by "pumping," in no few cases, is the art used by many unprincipaled Mediums, but to take hold of the hand and gain control of the mind thereby, is a matter of impossibility to most of them. And yet this can be done, and by consulting MRS. MARTH this seeming mystery becomes a realization.

This subject has received no little attention by eminent men and even college professors. So it proves conclusively that although there are infringers in our midst with "oily tongues," perhaps, the gates of wisdom have not been closed to the entire profession

It takes a great deal of study to become an accomplished Medium, and by a continuous and untiring effort, the key to the well of apparently unfathomable mysteries have been procured by MRS. MARTH for the benefit of humanity. By letter, advice $1.00. Hours from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. All letters must contain stamps for answers.

MRS. M. B. MARTH.
246 West 31st, NEW YORK CITY.

Subscribe for The Freeman.

NELSONS STRAIGHTINE TRADE MARK THE LATEST DISCOVERY FOR MAKING KNOTTY, KINKY, CURLY HAIR STRAIGHT

BEFORE
AFTER

STRAIGHTINE is no experiment, but a thoroughly reliable preparation. It has been successfully used by thousands in all portions of the country. We have hundreds of letters speaking in the highest terms of its merit, and every mail brings us fresh testimonials. Straightine is a highly perfumed pomade; it not only Straightens the Hair, but removes Dandruff, Keeps the Hair from Falling Out, cures Itching, Irritating Scalp Diseases, giving a rich, long and luxurious head of hair—so much to be desired. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Price, 25 Cents a can at all drug stores, or sent by mail to any address on receipt of 30 Cents in stamps or silver. Address, NELSON M'F'G CO., Richmond, Va. ☞ Big Money for Agents. Write for Terms.

American Mutual Aid Association of St. Louis, Mo.

This association cannot be beat. It pays Accident, Sick and Death Benefits and furnishes Free Medical attention in case of Sickness or Accident. The Pulpit, Press and Public endorse it as being the association in which any good man should insure.

E. B. HAMPTON Chief Organizer,
ROOM 48 BALDWIN BLOCK,
cor. Delaware and Market Street,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Old Homestead Bread
Makes Muscle
The Largest AND Purest Loaf In the City
All GROCERS Sell It

FINE
FINER
FINEST
SHOES

are the shoes that we are offering this fall.

Most Stylish
Most Thoroughly Made
Most Serviceable Stock
Most Excellent Fitters
Most Satisfactory to Wearer

It is to your interest to buy SHOES where you can buy them cheapest. The low prices at which we sell our goods will surprise you. Your whole family can be fitted with good footwear for a very little outlay of money. Give us a trial.

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE
316 W. Washington St. H. W. Rodgers, Manager

MAY COIN MONEY!

Will sell exclusive rights for the celebrated

HARRIS HAIR STRAIGHTENER

for State, County or city. Write at once for terms. 5 000 sold last year.

IT TAKES OUT THE CURL.

HARRIS HAIR STRAIGHTENER . . .

This is the renowned Harris Hair Straightener which does such effective work and is in demand from all parts of the country. Try one—its a good thing.

$1.00, $1.00, $1.00, $1.00.

This instrument surpasses everything of its intent or purpose now before the public. Your hair will remain straight for months after using this most valuable need for the beautifying of your appearance.

ELECTRODINE POMADE FOR STRAIGHTENING HAIR
4 OZ.

For very short hair purchase the Straightener and Curler combined, which is to be used like the Straightener. After having straightened the hair turn the iron and you will have nice fluffy curls. Price 50c each.

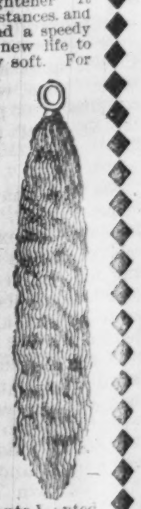
ELECTRODINE POMADE

is to be used with the Harris Hair Straightener It is free from all animal and chemical substances. and is a superior preparation for the hair and a speedy remedy for all scalp diseases. It gives new life to the most stubborn hair and makes it very soft. For thin hair or bald places on the temples this preparation has no equal in producing a growth. In this case we would advise you to rub it in the scalp thoroughly and in a short time the wonderful result will be discernable. ELECTRODINE is warranted not to become rancid.

2 oz. bottle 25c each, or 3 for 70c.
4 oz. bottle 50c " " 3 for $1.25.

Genuine Creole Hair Braids

We carry a superb line—in all shades of hair. Your hair can be matched perfectly by sending a sample and we will return your braid by mail. We carry an especially fine line of grey hair which is so much sought and hard to obtain. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices: 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.



When your hair is short or bald on the temple secure a beautiful Wave. It adds so much to one's appearance. Price $2.00.

☞ Agents Wanted

THE HAIR STRAIGHTENER CO.,
603 North California St. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

NEGRO TRAVELERS IN EUROPE

DIFFERENCE IN TREATMENT OF RESPECTABLE PEOPLE OF COLOR BY ENGLISHMEN AND FRENCHMEN

COMPARED TO OUR WHITE AMERICANS

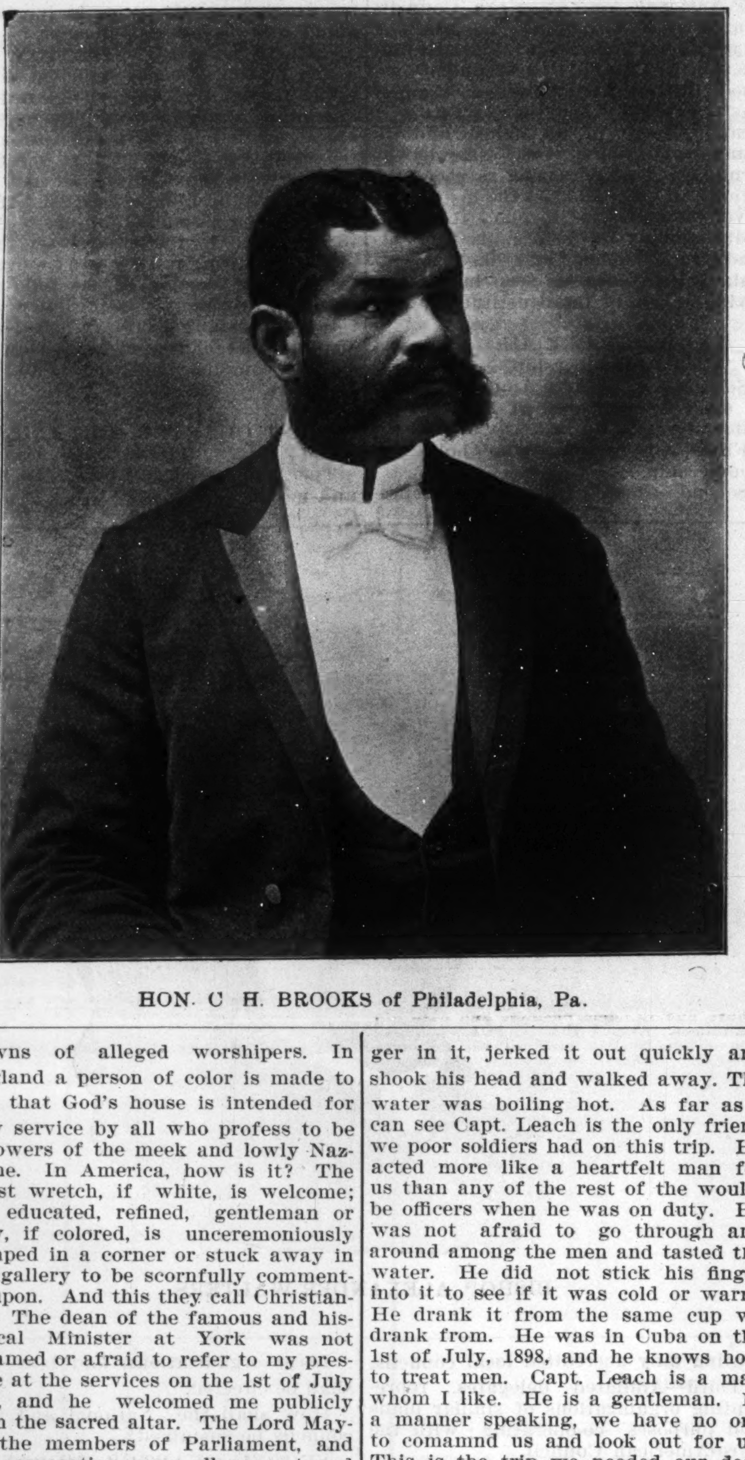
In Hotels, Restaurants, Railroads, Etc--Negrophobia, A Disease Peculiar to Americans.

No person, whatever his color may be, need have any fear of being discriminated against when traveling in England or France on business or pleasure. As soon as a colored man gets out of sight of the shores of America upon an English, French or German steamer he is never reminded of his color by the sneering remarks or contemptible conduct of a white American. Of course, the foreigner is a stranger to our American habits and practices and the white American leaves it behind him when he goes obroad. Times without number have I met my white fellow citizens abroad and they were as sincerely glad to see me as if we were intimately acquainted and all of one color. Young white men from the South have dined with me in Paris and London that would not remain in the same hotel or carriage with me in America. Negrophobia is not popular in Europe and the people are taught to judge character more than color; to esteem worth above conditions or accident of birth. The hotels, theaters, restaurants and public conveyances are open to all, regardless of color and the patrons are accorded the same degree of services. No need for a man of color with his pockets full of money to hunt for a "colored barber shop," or a "colored hotel," or a "colored street car," in London or Paris. He will not find one, and there is no necessity for one there or in any other place on earth. The American abroad is quite a different person from the American at home, so far as his propensity goes to objecting to riding in the same car, dining at the same table or shaving in the same shop with a man of color. No public house in England or France would think of refusing to serve any person on account of color. To be an Englishman is to be a man in the fullest sense of the term so far as civil rights are concerned. It is true there are different grades of hotels as well as different fares upon the railroads. The different rates are fixed for the benefit of the financial ability of the people. The laborer may ride in the first-class compartment, or the man of wealth in the third class compartment if he desires to. A penny a mile is the fare fixed by *Parliament for third class fare on all lines in the kingdom.* When a passenger pays first class fare for transportation from London to Edinburgh he can not be hustled out of his seat when he crossed the line of Scotland, because that State enacts some foolish law to humiliate and degrade passengers of certain races. The empire will not allow it. Here in our own country, if I purchase a first class ticket from Philadelphia to points in Texas, I am denied my accommodation as soon as I cross certain State lines, and subjected to assault or imprisonment if I refuse to give up the accommodations for which I have paid an extra fare, and take my wife and children into some dirty car hardly fit for transporting cattle in. Appeals to our government are expensive and useless. The courts will compel the railroad companies to provide proper cars for cattle, but are utterly powerless, it seems, to protect the lives and liberty of its citizens if they have a dark skin. England nor France would submit to such outrageous indignities being practiced upon its citizens, nor the stranger within their gates. No back doors for any race to purchase tickets nor degrading waiting rooms with insulting signs hanging around to be found abroad.

The houses dedicated to the service of Almighty God are open to all, and you are made welcome when you visit them. The writer visited the finest and most historical churches in London, Manchester, York and Burton-on-Trent, and never once was shown a seat in the gallery or in a corner near the entrance. Those in the pew with you do not draw away as if they feared you were afflicted with a loathsome contagion, but they supply you with books of the services and in every way show a true Christian spirit. God is not mocked in His temple and the humble of the earth driven from His services by cold and repelling frowns of alleged worshipers. In England a person of color is made to feel that God's house is intended for holy service by all who profess to be followers of the meek and lowly Nazarene. In America, how is it? The vilest wretch, if white, is welcome; the educated, refined, gentleman or lady, if colored, is unceremoniously dumped in a corner or stuck away in the gallery to be scornfully commented upon. And this they call Christianity. The dean of the famous and historical Minister at York was not ashamed or afraid to refer to my presence at the services on the 1st of July last, and he welcomed me publicly from the sacred altar. The Lord Mayor, the members of Parliament, and the corporation were all present and did not feel offended at this gracious act of the dean. Could you imagine a white pastor in America doing such a brotherly thing without giving offense to his parishioners? I think not. There may be a few rare exceptions, but I am speaking of the rule in America compared with the rule in England and France. Go where you please across the Atlantic and act as gentlemen and you will be treated as such without regard to color. It is merit and quality over there, and not a disease which we commonly call prejudice or Negrophobia in America.

C. H. BROOKS.

Philadelphia, Pa.



HON. C H. BROOKS of Philadelphia, Pa.

FROM PHILIPPINES

A SOLDIER, BRAVE AND TRUE, WRITES AN INTERESTING LETTER--THE

SCENES OF HONOLULU HIS EX-

Periences in the Tropics--Rough Treatment in Voyage--A Soldier's Life on Water as Portrayed by a Brave Boy in Blte.

Honolulu, H. I.

United States transport Hancock left San Francisco, Cal., for Manila, P. I., Oct. 1, 1900, with between the number of 1,200 and 1,400 enlisted men of the U. S. army, under command of Major Dent, Major 24th U. S. Inf. Companies B, D and M, 24th In., Companies A, C, D, and G of 25th Inf., and Company A of marines and a detachment of the 9th Cavalry. Names of officers:

Major Dent, commanding.

Capt. Cabeniss, Capt. Co. M, 24th Inf.

Lieut. Nelson, First Lieut. Co. B. 24th Inf.

Lieut. Friever, Second Lieut. Co. D, 24th Inf.

Esslick, First Lieut. Co. A, 6th Marine.

Capt. R. L. Bush, Co. C, 25th Inf.

Lieut. Dodd, Second Lieut. Co. A, 25th Inf.

N. M. Green, Second Lieut. Co. D, 25th Inf.

Capt. J. D. Leach, Co. G, 25th Inf.

About the number of ladies on board of the transport Hancock, U. S.: Mrs. Cabeniss, Mrs. Leach and three children, Mrs. Bush, two children, one nurse girl; Capt. Atkins, 6th Inf., wife and three children, one nurse girl; Pvt. Dabe, Co. D, 25th Inf., wife as nurse for Mrs. Bush. About eight or ten civilian passengers. We arrived at Honolulu on the 8th of October, 1900; left on the 11th of October. Arrived at Guam Island Oct. 22, 1900. The Hancock took on some more ladies at Honolulu, a number of dead bodies of soldiers. Left Guam Island Oct. 24, 1900. Taken on boat seven dead bodies of marines and sailors, and will kindly say to the public and to all it may concern that we have had a very mild trip, so far as the weather permitted. We can only thank the Almighty God for it, and I will kindly say that we poor unfortunate soldiers had a very god trip of it until we got to Honolulu. After we left Honolulu then our troubles began. Of course I will say there is no one able to give a true account of this trip but the poor suffering ones who endured the pain. The day we crossed the zone it got worse. There was no way for anyone to rest down in the hull—what they call the quarters—day or night. That was no name for it. To—say about 1,400 men—they gave us one deck. Well, to tell the truth, really there was not standing room. I have had some hard service in the army, and have been in some very tight places in days gone by, but in those days it could not be helped, but in these days such a trip as we have had on this voyage is really uncalled for. Our eating was fair part of the time. It could have been better if some one would be there on the cooks' heels and whoop them up, but it was better than the Cuba trip. The water was hot the best portion of the trip. It was just by luck we got any to drink at times. The ship was inspected every morning at 10 a. m. by the commanding officer and quartermaster of the ship, officer of the day, the doctor and company commanders and other officials. I remember one day some one in the command made the report to the officials about the condition of the water, being not fit and too hot to drink, and the ship quartermaster came down and tasted the water, poured some of it in a cup which we had to drink out of, and stuck his finger in it, jerked it out quickly and shook his head and walked away. The water was boiling hot. As far as I can see Capt. Leach is the only friend we poor soldiers had on this trip. He acted more like a heartfelt man for us than any of the rest of the would-be officers when he was on duty. He was not afraid to go through and around among the men and tasted the water. He did not stick his finger into it to see if it was cold or warm. He drank it from the same cup we drank from. He was in Cuba on the 1st of July, 1898, and he knows how to treat men. Capt. Leach is a man whom I like. He is a gentleman. In a manner speaking, we have no one to comamnd us and look out for us. This is the trip we needed our dear old Col. Lisbon—our dear old friend—may God bless him! The small space that was given to us all on one deck, we were driven from one side to the other and from place to place like dogs by the deck hands, and by old guards, and on each side of the deck which we were on there is a guard. On one of the sides the guard has his post, which extends 36 feet, and on the other side, 59 feet. No enlisted man is allowed to stop in those two spaces to eat meals or anything else. It causes a deal of dissatisfaction, as most of them have to stand up to eat and do the best they can. We are not allowed to eat down in the hull where we sleep, even if we were allowed to do so on account of the heat. It is a perfect shame and a disgrace to the United States of America in the way we are treated on this trip. This is more than I can really explain. You know the cause of our being treated this way. I understood general orders somewhere back that there were no women allowed on these transports to go to the Philippines, and these transports were only to convey troops from the United States to foreign countries for war, and not for women. They occupied the whole upper deck where the soldiers should be, had it not been for them. It would be a great favor to us all for some official that is interested in the welfare of the soldiers just to have happened on the steamer Hancock most any time during the trip. Of all miserable sights, both night and day, to see why it is more than one heart could say. It was really beyond mention. Nothing in history to compare with it. There were numbers of other conspicuous looking ladies, as I have learned. They have not seen daylight since they left San Francisco. I did not get the chance to learn their names.

Permit me to ask how the United States government expects their faithful soldiers to do justice by it at the same time going to another country to fight? Just think of fourteen hundred men—how they had to suffer on account of women being on this boat. Well, I will kindly say from my own experience, I know what hard times are. It must be the Almighty's work. After all our hard trip we can only thank God that we are living with a very few sick.

Mr. Editor, I would say more, but circumstances will not permit. Hoping you will enter this in your paper, I remain, respectfully and obligingly yours,

FRANK W. WHITESIDE,
24th Inf., U. S. Co.

P. S.—We are going into Manila this evening.

George W. Sheets et al vs Hir'm A. Richardson et al — State of Indiana, Marion County, ss: in the Circuit Court of Marion Co., in the State of Ind., No. 10701

Complait to quiet title

BE IT KNOWN, That on the 10th day of December, 1900, the above named plaintiffs, by their attorneys, filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Marion County, in the State of Indiana, their complaint against the above named defendants and the said plaintiff having also filed in said Clerk's office the affidavit of a competent person, showing that the residence of the said defendants Hiram A. Richardson the unknown heirs of Hiram A. Richardson deceased, Polly Ann Richardson and the unknown heirs of Polly Ann Richardson deceased is unknown and upon diligent inquiry cannot be ascertained and they are believed to be non-residents of the State of Indiana; that said action is to quiet title to real estate in said county and state and the said defendants and each of them are necessary parties thereto and whereas said plaintiff having by endorsement on said complaint required said defendant to appear in said Court, and answer or demur thereto on the 15th day of February, 1901.

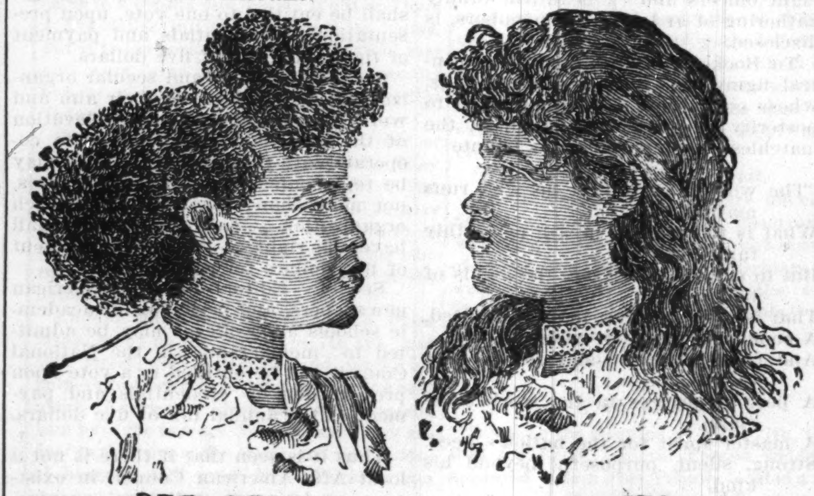
NOW, THEREFORE, by order of said Court, said defendants last above named are hereby notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint against them and that unless they appear and answer or demur thereto, at the calling of said cause on the 15th day of February, 1901, the same being the 11th judicial day of a term of said Court, to be begun and held at the Court House in the City of Indianapolis, on the 1st Monday in February, 1901, said complaint and the matters and things therein contained and alleged, will be heard and determined in their absence. GEORGE B. ELLIOTT, Clerk.

A. L. OGG, Attorney for Plaintiff.

DON'T BE DECEIVED..

MME TURNER'S GREAT FRENCH SYSTEM

CHEVELINE is acknowledged by thousands of people for the last 12 years that will straighten kinky hair without the use of hot irons Price $3.00 per outfit for a short time.



These cuts were taken from one of my customers, whose hair was changed, as you see by our treatment. Straight, Soft and Glossy produced by the use of

CHEVELINE. We use no hot irons or pasting down with grease in this treatment, and the hair is not changed from dampnes, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing, and the straightening appears as natural as if born with it. Send a piece of your hair and 10c and I will return it as a sample of my work. Cheveline is undoubtedly the greatest of all hair preparations. Price $3.00 per outfit.

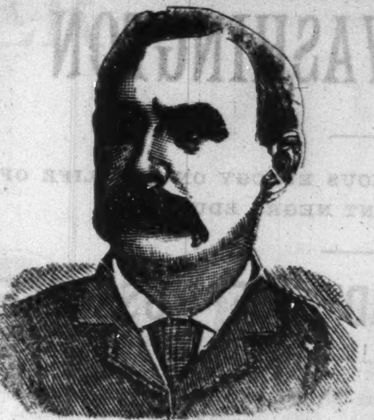
The Mystic Pomade which will make the hair soft, straight and glossey and as beautiful as Cheveline, but not so lasting, at 50c per bottle. Use Mme Turner's Scalp Soap, a great remedy for scalp diseases, only 25c.

Medicated Hair Grower For Family Use. Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temple where the hair is oftimes very scant, it also removes the dandruff and impurities from the scalp. Persons whose hair is fading or turning gray should order Hair Grower No. 2. It will restore the color, Price $1.00 per bottle.

Mystic Face Bleach Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach is the only bleach on the market that will positively remove Liver Spots, Blackheads, Freckles, Pimples, Exzema and all blemishes in 8 or 10days. Wrinkles and small-pox Pits are greatly diminished by Mystic Face Bleach and the skin is made at least two-shades fairer It gives the complexion a clear, soft youthful tenderness which causes even the aged to appear youthful. Price $1.00. Always use Mme. Turner's Complexion Soap.

MME. M C TURNER,

☞No Goods C. O. D. 1312 Carondelet Street, NEW ORLEANS, LA.



Dr. Shea, Marvelous Medium.

$1000 Reward.

Gives the names of dead and living friends, tells who and when you will marry, also of business journeys, lawsuits, absent friends, health or anything you wish to know, no matter what it is. He can call up your spirit friends and show them to you. Can make them rap all around the room. He asks no questions, don't ask you to write names for him. Don't try to pump you in any way, but tells you right off. He is thoroughly indorsed by leading spiritualists everywhere, received from them a gold medal and special license to practice his wonderful powers; credentials no one else can show, can give thousands of references to both white and colored patrons. Twenty-five years' practice—seven in Brooklyn—will show you that he can do all he tells of. Can tell what business is best for you and where, how to win speedy marriage with the one you love. How to be successful in all your doings, in short, what is best to do. He succeeds when all others fail. Positive satisfaction or no pay. Call and see. You will find it lucky to consult this Christian gentleman. He has a medicine that will cure drunkenness, can be given patients not knowing it. Thousands through him are now

RICH, HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL with all their undertakings, while those who neglect his advice are still laboring against poverty. Through his perfect knowledge of chemistry he can impart to you a secret that will overcome your enemies and win you friends. His aid and advice has often been solicited; the result has always been the securing of speedy and happy marriages and all your wishes. In love affairs he never fails. He has the secret of winning the affections of the opposite sex.

It is the curse of Spiritualism that in all large cities there is a class of men and women who claim powers they do not possess. They have neither gifts, credentials nor references. Surely the colored people are not so wanting in sense as to throw their time and money away on such. Dr. Shea refers to the Hon. Chas. Miller, capitalist, 2481 Atlantic avenue; the Hon. Wm. Denmore, architect and builder, 47 Cleveland avenue, and Mr. Fred Lampe, grocer, 641 Fulton street, Brooklyn. All have known him for the past ten years. He gives a free test of his power to all. The Doctor has practiced five years in New Orleans, St. Louis, Memphis and Louisville; understands thoroughly the diseases, spells or influences the race is subject to. He has now and always had the patronage from them.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING:

Brooklyn, Aug. 15.—This is to certify that I came to New York from Albany. I was a stranger in a strange city, out of work and out of money. I had no luck in anything I undertook. What to do I did not know. A friend advised me to go and see Dr. Shea. I did. He told me the cause of my troubles; he took me in and treated me as a brother. Through him I got a good position that very week. I had been to others; they took my money and did me no good. I bless the day I first met Dr. Shea. I would advise all in bad luck, sick or in trouble to go to him at once. Sincerely,

ALBERT AYRES.

Plainfield, N. J.

A SENSATION IN BROOKLYN—A MINISTER'S STATEMENT:

I wish to state that one of my parishoners was sick and in trouble for a long time, Mrs. Brown, 37 Gay street. No one seemed to understand her case. She had several doctors, but none of them seemed to know what was the matter. None could do her any good. It was my duty as her pastor to call and see her. Hearing of the wonderful work being done by Dr. Shea the last few years, I thought I would call and see him myself. I found him a sympathetic gentleman. He gave me a wonderful test of his powers; told me to send him a lock of the patient's hair, which I did by her daughter. He told at once what was the matter and in a short time cured her sound and well. Her family had seemingly been under a cloud. Now all is changed. All are well and prosperous. I can truly and heartily recommend Dr. Shea to all those in sickness or distress of any kind.

REV. WILIAM JOHNSON.
Pastor Lebanon Church, Brooklyn.

Dr. Shea can show thousands such as he above.

DR. SHEA.

Has been carefully educated in the Homoepathic and Electric schools of medicine. His success is wonderful in curing paralysis, rheumatism, asthma, sore eyes, tumors, cancers, constipation, ague dyspepsia, tape worms, liver complaints deafness, catarrh, dropsy, piles, nervous debility, heart diseases, consumption, diseases of women and children, fits, kidney disease and all strange, mysterious diseases which others don't understand. All diseases, no matter what they be. Nothing but honorable treatment. He can and will honestly tell you if you can be cured. Has all new remedies and new success. Has an ample experience in public hospitals and private clinics. No trifling with human life. Call at once. Do not delay. Diplomas hang in parlors. Is a registered physician. A new remedy for rheumatism just discovered, not a liniment. Hopeless cases and those that others can not cure solicited to call. Fat folks thin, the childless made parents. All letters must contain $1.00, two stamps, age, lock of hair. Charges for medical treatment only. Closed Sundays. Mention this paper.

651 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

EASY TO BUY AND EASY TO P AND YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT

"The Reliable"

No other house in the city gives better terms of credit than at

The Reliable

We sell everything for housekeeping on Easy Weekly or Monthly Payments without charging you one penny Extra for Credit. Come in and let us explain our Easy Credit System and Show you our big Stock—Everybody Courted to inspect our goods—No trouble to show you anything in our store.

THE RELIABLE

Furniture & Carpet Co.,

32, 34 and 36 South Illinois Street.

City Loan Office

119 W. Washington Street

200 Unredeemed Watches for Sale

P CONLEN, Prop.

COKE, COKE,

Lump and Crushed

FOR SALE BY

Indianapolis Gas

:For Tickets, Call at Office:

The Gem Laundry

Don't forget us, we are still doing business at 235 and 237 Indiana Ave. The largest and best Laundry in the city.

THE GEM LAUNDRY, Phone 1671

GRAVES

The Cut Rate

Druggist

is fighting the Drug Trust. Is selling Goods cheaper than the

Trust Druggists

The only Drug Store North of Washington Street, that is not in the Trust

Cor. 12th and N. West Sts.

Morgan & Shelton

417 Indiana Ave.

Undertakers and Embalmers

Fine Caskets
Best Service

Open Day and Night—Lady attendant

FITCH'S PURITAN GUM

Strictly First-Class.

For fine trade aids digestion—Beautifies the teeth and Purfumes the breath. Ask for PURITAN GUM and take no other.

SANTAL-MIDY

In 48 hours Gonorrhoea and discharges from the urinary organs, arrested by Santal Midy Capsules without inconvenience. Price $1. of ALL Druggists, or P. O. Box 2081, New York.

MIDY

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

HAS WON THE WORLD--A MERITORIOUS EULOGY ON THE LIFE OF AMERICA'S MOST PROMINENT NEGRO EDUCATOR

VERILY THE "WIZARD" OF TUSKEGEE

His Inherent Qualities Demand Respect for Him Among His Contemporaries--He Stands In Calm Contemplation, Grasping the Seriousness of the Hour--His Virtues and Greatness.

(R. W. THOMPSON, Washington, D. C.)

> 'Tis not in mortals to command success,
> But we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it.
> —Addison's "Cato."

To "win a world" is the earn by sheer force of merit the approval of the earth's ripest scholars, its most sagacious philosophers, its sturdiest captains of industry, and to command the indorsement of that yet grander class whose supreme mission is to elevate the soul and to stir into activity the sweeter moral impulses of all humanity.

History's pages teem with the lives of many for whose presence civilization is loftier, and whose benefactions have been immortalized in marble and bronze; but the age in which we have our being boasts of few of any race or nation whose impress has been deeper or more healthful than that of Booker T. Washington, popularly and facetiously known as "The Wizard of Tuskegee." As has been well said of the illustrious Frederick Douglass, Booker T. Washington is more than a "great Negro." He is a great man—great by virtue of inherent qualities that cause him to be marked among his contemporaries and to rise in mental and moral stature above the crowd. Beginning four decades ago a bondman—a chattel—the year of our Lord 1900 finds Booker Washington one of the age's most luminous figures and confessedly the most talked about and deservedly the most famous Negro on the face of the globe. How has he thus "won the world?" By what feat of magic or trick of legedermain has this marvelous result been achieved? By what elements of personal strength does he maintain his remarkable hold upon the intelligence and affections of the scientists, economists and philanthropists of every clime? He is and has been tested in every crucible. Turning on the lime-light, the observer sees him in countless roles, honored in public by governors and exalted officials in North and South alike; dined at the table of the multi-millionaire; the distinguished guest of an exclusive company, embracing such notables as Mark Twain, Chauncey M. Depew, Thomas B. Reed and General O. O. Howard; the star attraction at the Nation's greatest educational gathering at Charleston, S. C., drawing the largest audience and making the best speech; the recipient of a degree at Harvard, America's proudest institution of learning; the special toast of international celebrities and titled royalty in England, France and Germany; the central portrait illustrative of Negro eminence at the Paris Exposition; companion orator of the President of the United States at Chicago's great peace jubilee, and in turn, entertaining the President under his own "vine and fig tree" at Tuskegee; sought by lecture bureaus and magazines with flattering terms for speeches and writings; commissioned by the German government to blaze a path of civilization by the introduction of his educational system into the Kaiser's possessions in the Dark Continent—and the enumeration of like incidents might be carried on indefinitely without exhausting the rich catalogue.

Amid all this blaze of glory, enough to turn the head of an ordinary character, Booker T. Washington stands in calm contemplation, grasping in all its seriousness the grave responsibility these honors impose and remembering that the tokens are of broader significance than mere personal triumph. They typify, to his mind, the praise, the judicious and progress-loving universe is willing to extend to those who live up to the full measure of their opportunities, as created and developed by natural laws. He is content to have the commendation go to the system for which his personality so perfectly stands. Wherever placed and however flattered, he never ceases to be the same level-headed, big-hearted, and far-sighted "commoner" that the humble farmers of the "Black Belt" have learned to love as their one "guide, philosopher and friend.'

The methods by which Booker T. Washington has "won the world" are by no means a secret. All may know and profit by a study of his ideals. Let every aspiring young man and woman treasure this list of Mr. Washington's ingredients of success, and make them a code of principles for daily life:

1. Building up a solid character—a pure heart, a pure mind, leading to purity of conduct.

2. Cultivate the habit of industry, supplemented by frugality in the expenditure of money.

3. Cultivate the habit of spending less than is earned and acquiring little by little, if need be, a substantial bank account.

4. Be punctual in keeping an obligation of any kind, whether an unimportant engagement or a promise to pay a debt.

5. Avoid the doctrine of hate or reprisal, preaching the beauty of love and hope, rather than serving as the disciple of despair or the prophet of disaster.

6. Stand as sturdily as the oak when the storms of slander, misrepresentation and abuse rise against you, in the knowledge that the right will be more than sustained when the clash and clamor have spent their evanescent force.

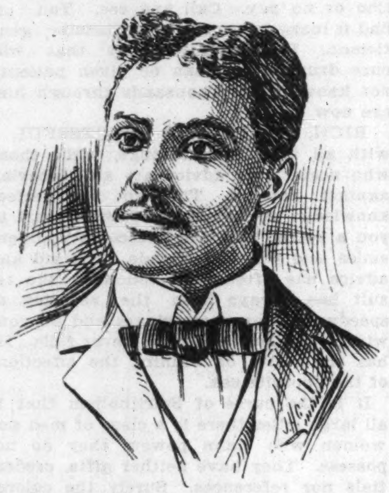
7. Understand the lofty sentiment that resides in choosing "the better part," and be too grand to permit an enemy to drag you down by making you as mean as he is.

8. Be modest, yet courageous, and be properly appreciative of your individual value.

9. In speaking, talk to the point, directly and vigorously; in acting, proceed quickly, earnestly and thoroughly.

10. Attend to the business you set out to make a success, and let every other person's affairs alone.

These ten simple rules form the foundation upon which Mr. Washington has builded a fame that time can not tarnish, and which detraction can not destroy. For as you must know, friction is the natural accompaniment to any forward movement. Even the "Wizard's" skill could not evade nature's dictum in this regard. Mr. Washington's Atlanta speech in 1895 marked an epoch in the history of the South and forced a new alignment on the Negro problem. It "woke the echoes" of praise from the architects of the new century, and earned for its author a place beside Henry W. Grady as an orator and a thinker; but it likewise served to arouse the slumbering wrath of those who incorrectly believed that the Tuskegee industrialist was waging war upon what is termed the Negro's "higher education," and scuttling the manhood claims of the race to gain the sympathy of prejudiced whites. For a season Mr. Washington was the worst abused Negro in the country. In many quarters his name was cast out as evil. Be it said, however, to the credit of our thriving people that the most virulent attacks came from those who had no conception of the breadth or scope of Mr. Washington's propaganda, nor saw ahead with his prophetic eye. For most part they had not heard nor read a single one of his speeches in full, depending for their information and inspiration upon malevolent second-hand reports of what Mr. Washington is said to have said. General gossip was in this instance, as in the majority of other cases, a miserable falsifier—if not worse.



Like the sage that experience has proven him to be, the "Wizard" went on his way, talking, advocating, and working, putting before the people his idea of the leaven that must eventually lighten the "whole lump" and make "a new heaven and a new earth" for the people who would "cast down their buckets" where the most good could be done. The opposition reached its culmination in 1896, and its Waterloo in May, 1900, when Mr. Washington addressed in each instance magnificent audiences of the race's most cultured and refined representatives at the Nation's capital, expounding in plain, but happy phrase, the genesis of his belief, and illustrating the practical application of his principles. Strong opponents were won over, and became enthusiastic converts to industrialism as the prime factor of the Negro's progress to-day.

Public sentiment rapidly underwent a change from 1896. The newspapers, one by one, joined Mr. Washington's column. College after college devoted previously to the higher education only began to introduce agricultural and manual training ,admitting that an intelligently directed hand was especially effective in reducing labor to a science and that a strong arm was doubly equipped when reinforced by a developed mind. Mr. Washington urged the "higher education" for all who could possibly acquire it; but as a specialist, true to his text, devoted his energies to the industrial phase, because he felt that it appealed to the peculiar needs of the masses and would bring speediest results to the greatest number of our people—besides furnishing that wage-earning constituency, absolutely essential to the prosperity of the professional class.

Following faithfully the "ten commandments" given above, Mr. Washington deliberately choked the life out of the little junta, whose small perceptions led them to declare his many letters to the "Cyclopian Tillman," and to the Louisiana constitutional convention to be an incursion into "politics." Mr. Washington is for equal and intelligent suffrage; he is for the impartial enforcement of law and for a system of political alliance that will bring neighbors in friendlier touch, but all these are elements of statesmanship, and of a higher atmosphere than partisan politics. They are aids to popular education. His Tuskegee reports, showing how students actually plied their trades as a means of livelihood, and their splendid work in manufacturing and building on the school grounds promptly checkmated the critics who claimed the Negro mechanic could find no "open door." The Chicago Federation of Labor the other day invited the co-operation of Negro artisans. It was a striking response to Tuskegee's standing admonition that opportunities must find the Negro workman ready.

The successful organization of the Afro-American Business League at Boston by Mr. Washington was an irrefutable demonstration that the path of real independence for the Negro lies along agricultural, industrial and commercial pursuits, rather than politics. The reports coming from every variety of business indicated that our engine is being reversed, and while politics must not be abandoned, business must be our fulcrum of operation in future, with politics merely as a means to an end.

Ever unselfish, taking pride in helping young men and women to a career through the revivifying influence of the Tuskegee spirit, impressing everywhere a sterling honesty, singleness of purpose, rigid common sense, and loyalty to the race, Mr. Washington has turned abuse to plaudits, hisses to hosannas and is now completely master of the situation, the most popular and beloved leader the Negro has produced since reconstruction.

In method, Mr. Washington is cautious, but it is the caution of the pioneer, conscious of the value of approaching new conditions in the right way. He is dignified without being austere. He stands up manfully for the good people of the South and unsparingly condemns the bad ones; he praises the thrift of his section and denounces her lawlessness. He asks the young Negro to get something the white man wants, and color will cease to weigh in the equation. There is no prejudice in the American dollar, says he, and when the Negro owns large holdings in railroads, the "Jim Crow" car will become a thing of the past. Suffrage will not be denied the black man who carries a deed in fee to the building in which the polling place is located. With a prosperous employing class, we can live without seeking the cheap politician, and offering our manhood in exchange for a petty office. We must dignify the common occupations of life and refuse to permit other races to crowd us out with their improved facilities and superior service. We must keep pace with the times and make places for ourselves when none seem to be available. We must go forward, depending upon deeds rather than words—mere words. These are cardinal points in Booker Washington's philosophy. Through a faithful adherence to its teachings he has accomplished the tangible results that have won the world to his standard. What he has done others can do if prepared to so use their talents and undergo the same sacrifices.

Should Macaulay's "New Zealander" wander through Alabama's "Black Belt," with pencil in hand, seeking a novel subject, I would ask him to use Tuskegee's 2,500 broad acres of land as a base. Sketch then the attractive outlines of forty-eight buildings, forty-four erected wholly by students. Fill in fifty buggies and wagons, and find room in the perspective for 600 head of live stock. Tag the real and personal property at $300,000, but make a memorandum of the endowment fund and value of Congressional land grant; and we have a total of nearly $600,000. In the foreground group the 1,100 or more students, hailing from twenty-four States, Africa, Jamaica, Cuba, Porto Rico, and other foreign countries, together with the eighty-eight officers and a beautiful family gathering of at least 1,200 members, is disclosed.

To Booker T. Washington, the central figure, and the presiding genius, whose conquering power has given to posterity so precious a heritage, the matchless Dunbar thus pays tribute:

"The word is writ that he who runs
  may read,
What is the passing breath of earthly
  fame?
But to snatch glory from the hands of
  blame.—
That is to be, to live, to strive indeed.
A poor Virginia cabin gave the seed,
And from its dark and lowly door
  there came
A peer of princes in the world's acclaim,
A master spirit for the nation's need.
Strong, silent, purposeful beyond his
  kind,
The mark of rugged force on brow and
  lip,
Straight on he goes, nor turns to look
  behind
Where hot the hounds come baying
  at his hip;
With one idea foremost in his mind.
Like the keen prow of some forging
  ship."

LOST RELATIVES.

I would like to find my relatives. My brother, Dan Cregg, did live in Upsher Co., Tex. His mother's name was Amy Cregg; her oldest child was Dan. He had four sisters; their names were Mattie Ward, Hannah, Rosa and Pinky Cregg. I had three other brothers—Bob, Ned and John. We all did live near Gilmer, Tex. The last I heard of brother Bob he was in Marshall, Tex. He left home thirty years ago. He was living with Marion Stenson. Brother Dan has been gone 29 years. The last I heard of him he went to Austin, Tex., with a white man named W. M. Pierceson. Any one that can give information please address Mrs. Hannah Brown or Sandy Anderson, Mineola, Wood County, Texas.

AFRO-AMERICAN

COUNCIL--A RESUME OF ITS HISTORY, OBJECT AND ADVANCEMENT FOR UNBELIEVERS

A GOOD PLAN AS A BASIS

As Discussed By Its Chief Executive--Needs of The Council--The Louisiana Test Case--Opinions of Leaders of The Race.

(BISHOP ALEXANDER WALTERS, Jersey City, N. J.

There seems to be considerable fear on the part of many influential Afro-Americans that the National Afro-American Council, like other organizations of the kind which have preceded it, is to be short-lived. They give as their reason that there are few local councils organized, and those which are formed are with difficulty kept in existence.

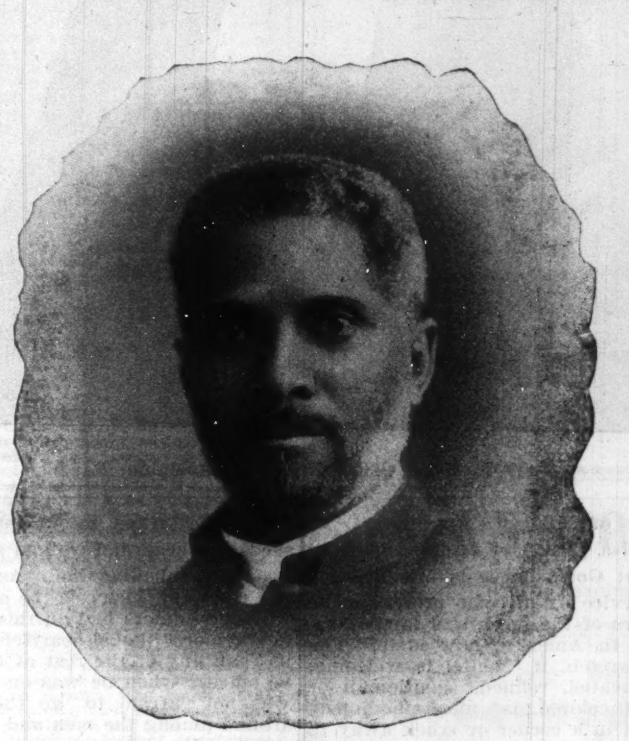
The persons who have such fears are unacquainted with the constitution of the National Afro-American Council; strange as it may appear the basis of its membership is not in its local councils, but in its affiliated organizations. The National Afro-American Council was organized when there was not a local council in existence, and its founders, knowing the difficulty of forming and perpetuating race organizations, in order to keep the institution alive, thought wise to place the basis of its membership in organizations already in existence, and likely to remain in existence, as seen in the following article of the constitution:

ARTICLE III.
—Membership.—

Section 1. The Afro-American Council shall be composed of members as follows:

First—All persons who hold life membership.

Second—Council delegates, representing duly accredited local councils.



BISHOP ALEXANDER WALTERS.

Third—Affiliated delegates, representing organizations of similar plans and purposes co-operating with the Afro-American Council.

Sec. 2. Every local Afro-American Council shall be entitled to representation in the National Council of Delegates elected on a basis of one delegate to every fifty (50) members, said delegates to qualify upon presentation of credentials and payment of ten cents for each member so represented. Provided, however, that any local council having less than fifty (50) members shall be entitled to one vote, upon presentation of credentials and payment of the annual tax of five dollars.

Sec. 3. Religious and secular organizations which have for their aim and work the mental and moral elevation of the race, and which desire to cooperate with the National Council may be represented by affiliated delegates, not more than two delegates to each organization. Said delegates shall have the right to vote upon payment of five dollars for each delegate.

Sec. 4. Editors of Afro-American newspapers, and principals of academic schools and colleges may be admitted to membership in the National Council and be entitled to a vote upon presentation of credentials and payment of the annual tax of five dollars.

Thus it is seen that if there is not a local Afro-American Council in existence, as long as religious organizations, secular organizations, editors of newspapers, principals of academic schools and colleges, and any other race organization which has for its object the amelioration of the condition of the Negro, will send delegates to the National Afro-American Council it will continue to exist, for, as stated above, its basis of representation is in organizations already in existence and which are likely to remain in existence. Notwithstanding this fact it is the purpose of the officials of the National Afro-American Council to organize local councils as rapidly as possible and to do all in their power to keep them alive.

OBJECTS.

The objects of this organization shall be:

1. To investigate and make an impartial report of all lynchings and other outrages perpetrated upon Afro-American citizens.

2. To assist in testing the constitutionality of laws which are made for the express purpose of oppressing the Afro-American.

3. To promote the work of securing legislation which in the individual States shall secure to all citizens the rights guaranteed them by the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States.

4. To aid in the work of prison reform.

5. To recommend a healthy migration from terror-ridden sections of our land to States where law is respected and maintained.

6. To encourage both industrial and higher education.

7. To promote business enterprises among the people.

8. To educate sentiment on all lines that specially affect our race.

9. To inaugurate and promote plans for the moral elevation of the Afro-American people.

10. To urge the appropriation for school funds by the Federal Government to provide education for citizens who are denied school privileges by discriminating State laws.

These objects ought to appeal to the patriotism of every loyal Negro, especially to heads of families, and particularly to ambitious and aspiring youth who are being educated by the thousands annually, and whose color is a bar to their preferment in lucrative public and private employment.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

Any person who has sufficient interest in the matter can send invitations to leading Afro-American citizens who are interested in the amelioration of the condition of our race to meet in some private house, church or hall, according go the number invited. If as many as ten assemble and are willing to subscribe to the objects set forth in the constitution, they can be organized by the election of the following officers: President, vice-president, secretary, assistant secretary, treasurer, chaplain, sergeant-at-arms and an executive committee consisting of five members.

FIRST QUARTER—ORGANIZATION.

The Afro-American Council, its aims and needs.

Local organizations, and how they shall be effected.

How shall the National and local councils be sustained?

SECOND QUARTER—MORALS.

Race conduct in public places: (a) On the streets; (b) Public conveyances; (c) Churches; (d) Parks and picnic grounds, etc.

Criminal statistics of the race: (a) Police courts; (b) Reform schools; (c) Jails; (d) Penitentiaries.

Race morality and how to strengthen it: (a) In the home; (b) Social circle; (c) Church.

THIRD QUARTER—BUSINESS.

How can we foster business enterprises amon us? (a) Agriculture; (b) Mercantile pursuits; (c) Manufactures; (d) Horticulture, etc.

Shall we trade with our own business and professional men? If not, why not?

Business reciprocity with those who employ Negroes.

FOURTH QUARTER—LYNCHING.

Lynching, its cause and cure.

The effect of public sentiment on the lynching evil, and how to create it.

What is the best method to collect funds for the Anti-Lynching and Legislative Bureaus?

MISCELLANEOUS—POLITICS.

What does the Constitution of the United States guarantee to the Afro-American?

How can the Negro secure his constitutional rights?

Shall the Negro vote for his own best interests.

How shall our boys and girls be employed?

Scientific farmers the need of the hour.

The necessity of higher education.

The necessity of industrial education.

Shall we discourage excessive emotional worship among us?

LOUISIANA TEST CASE.

Our most important work at this time is the collecting of funds to test the constitutionality of the election laws of Louisiana before the Supreme Court of the United States, and especially to get a decision on section 5 of article 197 of the constitution of Louisiana, known as the "Grandfather Clause," which reads as follows:

"No male person who was on Jan. 1, 1867, or at any date prior thereto, entitled to vote under the constitution or statutes of any State of the United States, wherein he then resided, and no son or grandson of any such person not less than twenty-one years of age at the date of the adoption of this constitution, and no male person of foreign birth, who was naturalized prior to the first day of January, 1898, shall be denied the right to register and vote in this State by reason of his failure to possess the educational or property qualifications prescribed by this constitution."

Eminent counsel has been retained to conduct the case for us.

What is needed now is sufficient interest in our civil and political rights on the part of Afro-American citizens everywhere to enable us to secure the necessary funds to carry on the case.

It is the opinion of most of the leaders of the race that it is useless to further look to the President or Congress for relief from the ills from which we suffer, but that our battle for the rights guaranteed to us by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the constitution must be fought out in the courts, since it is their province to interpret the law.

We, therefore, appeal to all churches of all denominations, to schools and colleges, newspaper editors, benevolent and literary societies, and to all who are for liberty and in favor of equal rights for all citizens before the law, regardless of race, color or condition, to aid us in our struggle.

All contributions must be sent to J. W. Thompson, Treasurer of the National Afro-American Council, Box 493, Rochester, N. Y.

RACE HINDRANCES

(CONTINUED FROM THIRTEENTH PAGE)

public. A certain capitalist recently opened up a foundry in this city, in which he employed all colored men. It so stirred the indignation of all the white molders in other shops that they threatened to go on a strike. Think of it! The white molders had all the work they could do, but were willing to actually impoverish their fool selves because some colored men were given a chance to earn bread for their families. Mark you, these colored men were working in a separate foundry altogether, and in another part of the city.

Thanks to a kind Providence, there is one vocation in this country where poor Ham has the right-of-way, and that is raising cotton and corn. In that vocation he is not disturbed till he buys the land which he is tilling. Then trouble begins. In some sections of the South farm hands are not allowed to own a pig. The object of the landlords is to keep the laborers dependent. There is a tendency in many of our Southern cities to gradually displace colored help for white. Good positions which have been filled by colored men and women for thirty years are now occupied by white help. The time has come when a colored man must almost become a slave to hold a paying job. Once he loses his position, the next man to fill it is a white man. It is a common thing now to see white boys driving delivery wagons, a thing undreamed of in the South twenty years ago.

No prophet can foretell the future of the Negro in this country.

SOCIAL RELATIONS.

At every turn of the road the Negro is confronted by obstacles, but none of the barriers stand out so prominently as that which relates to his social conditions. With some honorable exceptions, the white race has never yet been willing to classify the Negro race. Hence, they are disposed to treat all Negroes alike. This accounts for the great amount of class legislation which has disgraced the statute books in all the Southern States. As much time is spent in legislating against the Negro as a class as there is in making laws for the general welfare of the State at large. Poor Old Atlanta, Ga., is cursed with a "Jim Crow" street car system. Atlanta either has the most devilish set of wretches on earth to manage her affairs, or the Negro population is the filthiest gang in the country. Which? How inconsistent it is to spend millions of dollars to educate and citizenize the race, and then spend other millions in making it impossible for us to enjoy the full rights of an educated, refined citizen. Why are Negroes as a race denied the privilege of patronizing the soda fountains in the South? The biggest department store in this city operates a handsome soda fountain. The plant is located in the center of the building on the first floor. A colored person may buy anything in the store but the delicacies at the fountain. Not a saloon on the principal business street in this city will sell a colored man a drink over its counter. Why? It puts the Negro on a "social equal" with the patrons of these dens of vice. Nonsense. The strangest of all is, that the church people seem to exhibit more selfishness than those of the world. The white preacher especially. For downright bigotry run across the average white preacher in a Southern city. From a social standpoint, I had rather, ten to one, meet the average bartender.

Now, let all these barriers be removed. Let the Negro have the privileges accorded any other man. Give him the chance that is given the foreigner, and then give him your sympathy, and I will warrant he will prove a blessing to this great country and not a curse.

THE FREEMAN, A National Negro Newspaper. It is conceded to be the leading Newspaper published by the race in the world. No expense is spared by the publisher in making it an ideal home journal. More special contributors than any two other Negro papers. We want an active agent in every town and city in the United States. Write for terms. Add: The Freeman, Indianapolis. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

READ THE FREEMAN
AND KEEP POSTED
READ THIS NUMBER

HOLIDAY NUMBER

Page 17 to 24

The FREEMAN
AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER
G.A. TOPP SC. INDP'LS.

VOLUME XIII
NUMBER 52

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29. 1900

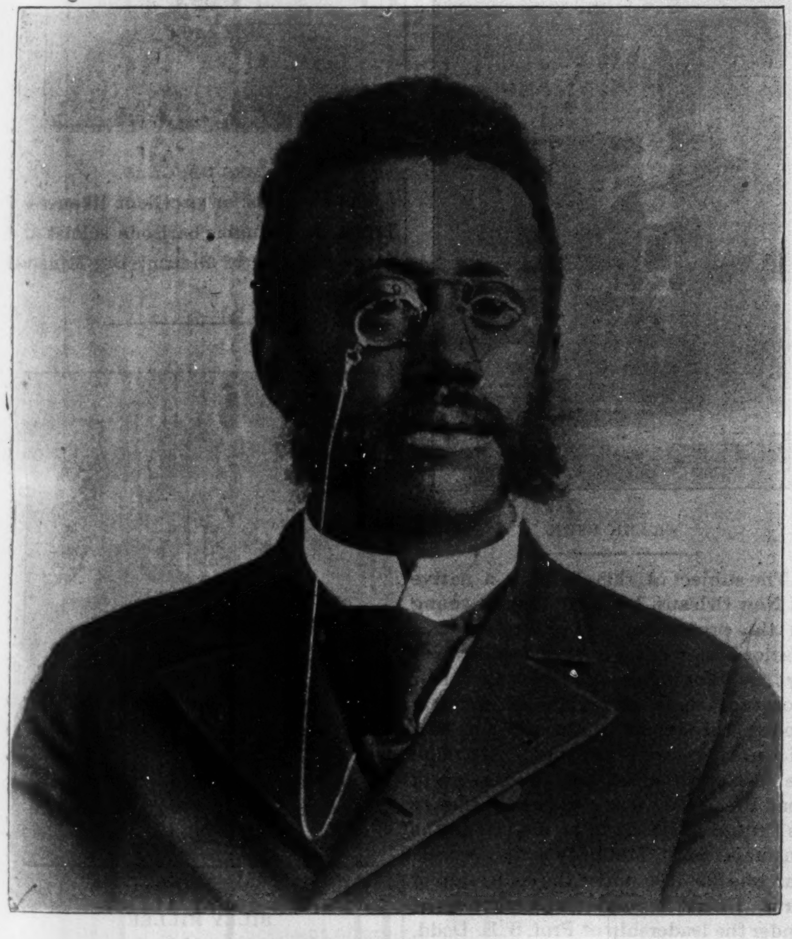
PRICE FIVE CENTS.
SINGLE COPY--SIX MONTHT, 85c.: ONE YEAR, $1.50

"THE BLUE AND THE GRAY."

A CHRISTMAS STORY

Written Expressly for the Holiday Number of the Freeman.

BY AUGUSTUS M. HODGES—(B. SQUARE.)



AUGUSTUS M. HODGES.

CHAPTER I.

"'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house" with one exception, everything was life, noise and hurry. The house was a large fashionable colored boarding house on West 24th street, New York City, over which Miss Sarah Brink presided. The house was indeed "up side down,' as most of the boarders were leaving or had left to spend the holidays out of town with friends. Expressmen were calling for trunks and bags. Messenger boys were bringing and taking away presents, and grocery and market men were leaving goods for the Christmas dinner Mrs. Brink was going to give to a few select friends and the few boarders who were not invited out to dine. The good lady and her three daughters were, figuratively speaking, "up to their eyes" in flour and dough. The only part of the house where there was no cheer, expectation or preparation, was in the front basement, which Mrs. Brink had rented out to an old bachelor, who, her youngest daughter, termed "a miserly old crank of a beggar."

Old Tom Wright sat silently by his fire smoking his pike, perhaps thinking of better days, and perhaps not thinking at all. Miss Eva Brink said the old man had lived in the basement for five years, during which time he had hardly spoken to any one in the house excepting his landlady. When he paid her his one dollar and a quarter room rent every Monday morning he would growl out "Good morning; give me a receipt, please." Halt snatch the same and walk out to his work. When any of the boarders met him coming in or going out and greeted him with "Good morning" or "Good afternoon" he grunted out a reply the translation of which was left to the imagination of the hearer; as there were seven ladies in the house besides the boarding house keeper and her three daughters, the opinions of, and rumors about the "old crank in the cellar" (as they wer pleased to call the basement dweller) must have kept the old man's ears at a white heat. Some said he had run away from his wife and family; some said he was a woman hater; some that he had lots of money; others that he had none. In fact all kinds of comments ten or a dozen women can make about a man, when they get together for daily gossip, were daily made.

The fact of the matter was old Tom Wright was a misanthropist—can you blame him? Twenty odd years before this story begins he went to New York from Macon Ga., homeless, friendless and unknown After a year or so of untold hardships, he found employment as a porter for a wholesale leather house, in that business portion of the town known as "the swamp." He was in the firm's employ for nearly thirty years. He worked hard the first ten years and saved almost every dollar he earned; then a "slick" young white man buncoed him out of the money. He saved again for several years when a colored man got his earnings out of the bank on a forged check. His last boarding house mistress robbed him out of a few hundred dollars. The last of the milk of human kindness was dried up just before he took up his abode at Mrs. Brink's when his pocket was picked at a church funeral. Can we blame him for hating all humanity; big, little, black, white, male and female? He was now a broken down old man—not the fine, strong six foot young full blooded Negro of thirty years prior—on half pay at the store; kept on the pay roll out of pure charity, on account of his being "a good old has been;" a fact the old man felt keenly. He lived secluded from the world, and never went out, save now and then to church on Sunday evening. The few dollars he now had, he was saving up to buy a bed in the Aged Colored People's Home in Brooklyn, where he could spend the rest of his days without the fear of a poor house. We forgot to state that the old man was a "property holder." Yes, he bought at a great sacrifice a small plot of ground—in Cypress Hills Cemetery—a small plot just large enough for two. The reason he bought a double plot was because it was the smallest they would sell and fence in. Here he hoped to sleep his last sleep. Having thus prepared for himself he took little interest in the cold world's doings and was deaf to the noise and bustle of his neighbors up stairs. Suddenly about eight o'clock everything and everybody in the house got quiet. The stillness seemed to arouse old Tom Wright. He jumped to his feet, looked out of the window, and remarked to himself aloud: "Well, its Christmas eve; guess I'll go out and buy a small turkey and fixings, and have a Christmas dinner by myself. It may be the last one." He went to a book shelf, ran his finger along a row of books until he came to a certain one, pulled it out and took a five dollar bill from between its leaves, put it in his pocket, put on his hat and coat and went over to 7th avenue, where he bought a small turkey, and the needful "trimmings," and started home.

The streets were full of people, half of whom in that section were colored. They were going here and there, the good, bad and indifferent. Lots of professional beggars were out wishing every one who gave them a coin, "a merry Christmas," and those who refused, a warm seat in a hot place in the hereafter.

An old white man in rags, with white locks, stood on the corner of 7th ave., and 30th street, with extended hand asking for help—a few pennies to get a bed for the cold night. Every one, black and white, passed him by; (the average New Yorker's ears are deaf to the cries of the tramp and professional beggar,) still even New Yorkers can make mistakes, as the old man was, in reality, an object for charity. "Say Boss!" "Hey Capt!" "Kind Lady!" "Young Fellow!" "Dear Boy!" and "For Heaven's Sake Friend, please give me a dime to get a bed for the night," did not reach either the hearts or pocket books of the passers by. "What will I say?" thought the old man as Tom Wright, a man as old as himself, came up. "Comrade," he replied to himself. "Hey, there, Comrade! will you help an old soldier, like yourself, to a dime to keep him from camping out tonight? Ain't you an old soldier?" he asked old Tom.

"Yes, but not a Grand Army man; I never joined the Grand Army, so go to them," said old Tom.

"I am not a Grand Army man either. but I'm a vet. of the civil war, and got scars on my breast to prove it too."

"So have I. Come home with me, I will give you shelter for the night, and a Christmas dinner."

After getting the old soldier "something to warm him up," old Tom Wright took him to his room and fixed a bed for him. Tom's heart had resumed its normal condition towards suffering humanity, for the time being anyway. After the warm supper his guest said: "Now I'll peel off and show you the scar I got from a fellow on the other side, during the civil war," and he started to pull off his half of a shirt.

"Yes, and I will show the slice cut out of my shoulder by an old Rebel," replied old Tom Wright, as he started to remove his shirt.

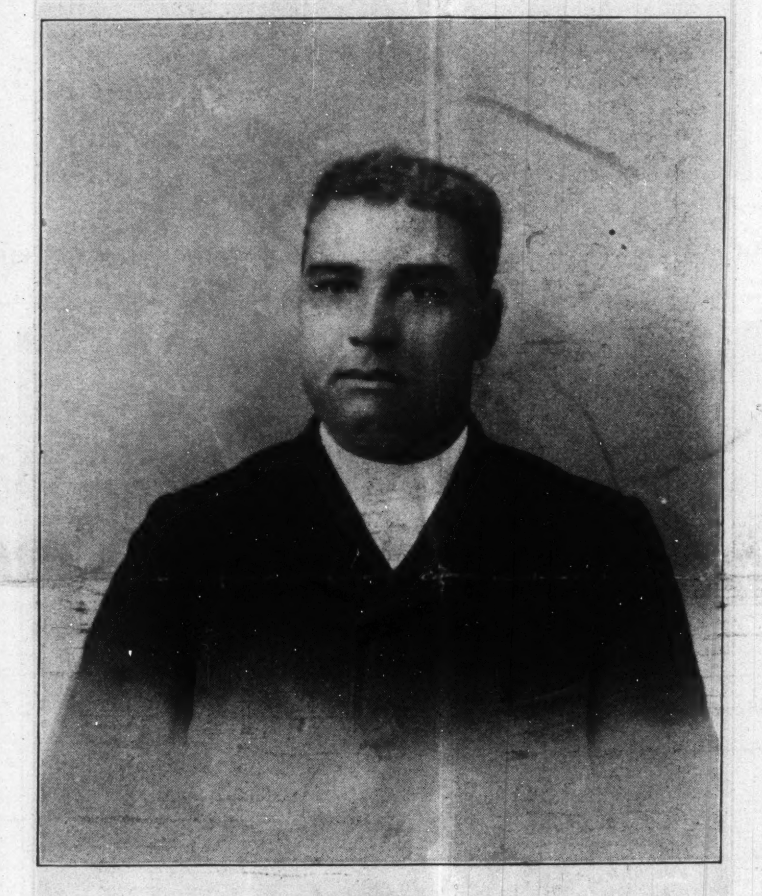
In a minute the two men stood shirtless before each other. Their eyes met; each recalled the scar upon the other; each knew that he had inflicted the scar upon which he gazed.

> "The things we wish to be, we are
> For one transcendent moment."

For a moment the two old men, once six feet in height, stood erect and were young again; once more one with a black face and blue uniform, the other white face and gray uniform, confronted each other as they did on the battle field thirty years before. It was only a moment and age drew them back to the size of two old men—three score and ten, They smiled, and at the same time extended hands. "So its you, Reb?" asked old Tom.

"Yes Nig its me," said his guest.

"Well" replied Tom, "we are too old to fight now; let's go to bed and tomorrow we will eat a Christmas dinner at the reunion of two of the best hand to hand fighters who wore the blue and gray during the war." The next day these two old "vets," who nearly killed each other in a hand to hand combat, dined together in peace.



HON. H. B. CHEATHAM,
Recorder of Deeds, Washington. D. C.

CHAPTER II.

It was on the morning of April 12th, 1864, that the Rebel General Forrest suddenly appeared before Fort Pillow, located a few miles below Memphis, Tenn. The fort was in part garrisoned by a colored troop, the 6th U. S. heavy artillery, of which Thomas Wright, a six foot, full blooded Negro, was a brave and faithful corporal. Major Booth commanding the union troops at Fort Pillow, received from Major General Forrest, the rebel leader, the following:

Headquarters of Forrest Cavalry Corps,
Paducah, April 12th, 1864.
To Major Booth, commanding the Federal forces at Fort Pillow:

"Having an ample force sufficient to carry your works and reduce the fort, in order to avoid the unnecessary effusion of blood, I demand the surrender of the fort. If you comply, the white prisoners will be treated as prisoners of war; the blacks returned to their masters; but if I have to storm your works, you may expect no quarter."

"N. B. FORREST,
Maj.-Gen. Commanding."

Major Booth declined to surrender, and Forrest's massacre at Fort Pillow became a historic fact. The garrison fled pell mell only to be overtaken and murdered by wild rebels; one of the men who resolved to sell his life as dearly as possible, was Corporal Wright. With a yell and uplifted knife Jack Nash, a young rebel, his size and weight, rushed at him. Wright drew his pistol and shot the fellow in the thigh. His foe fell as he was running backwards. Wright also fell forward. The two men were within reach of each other. They clinched in the fight of death; both drew their knives. The black man, in blue cut a deep crescent shaped piece of flesh out of the breast of his foe, the white man, in gray, cut off the fleshy part of his foe's shoulder, and bit off his left thumb. They fought and rolled over and over until both became unconscious. When they came to themselves the next day, they were both in the union hospital, miles away from Fort Pillow, on cots, side by side, where human northern nurses had brought them back to life. Their eyes met, and both swore to kill the other the first time they met, if they lived. "Hey Nig, if I get out of here I'll finish you," said the old man in gray, to which the man in blue replied:

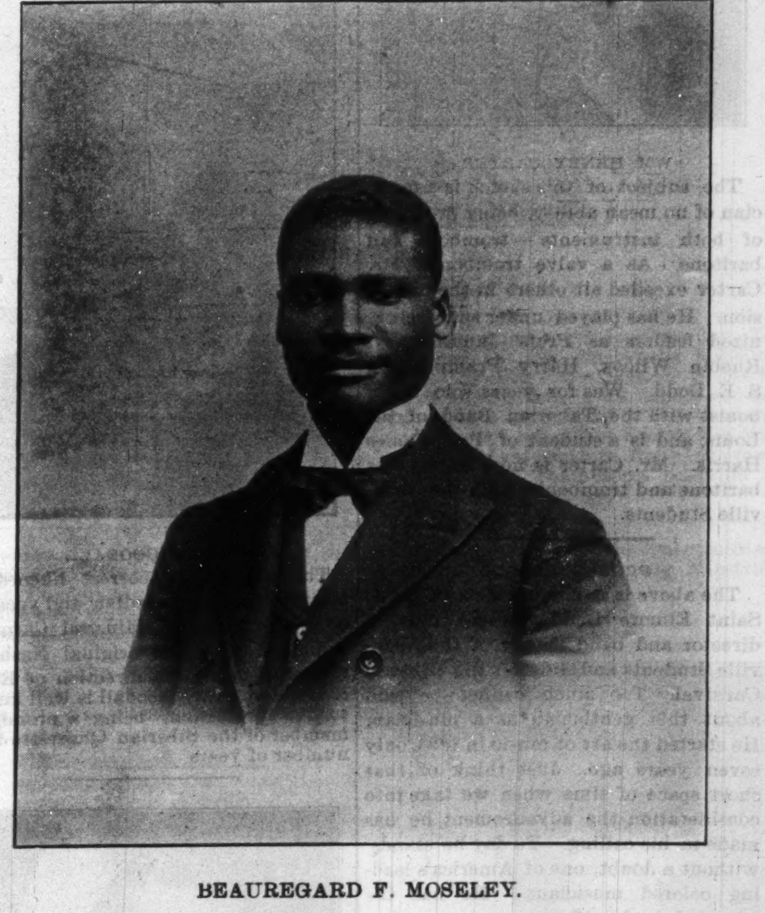
"I'll finish cutting your heart out Reb, if I have to follow you all over the world for a hundred years. "Nig" and "Reb" were the names they called each other every day when they had occasion to speak to each other. At last they were pronounced well and both shipped to their homes without knowing the whereabouts of the other.

It was thirty years before they met again as old men in New York City and ate Christmas dinner as friends.

Tom Wright offered to share his home with his old foe. and the homeless old fellow accepted the offer. Wright's firm went out of business that New Year's day, but he had enough to keep him and his new friend from want. Three days before the following Christmas old Jack Nash, the man who wore the gray, died of pneumonia, and was buried in Tom Wright's plot. Tom Wright joined the G. A. R., to whom he told the story. When he died last year they placed the man who wore the blue beside the man who wore the gray.

In the northeast corner of Cypress Hill Cemetery, on a hill called "Mount Hope" can be seen the resting place of these two old soldiers. A fitting monument tells the romanic story.

> "Black and White, in Blue and Gray
> Sleeping together till judgment day."



BEAUREGARD F. MOSELEY.

BEAUREGARD F. MOSELEY

Beauregard F. Moseley, the subject of the above sketch was born thirty-five years ago in Lincoln County, Georgia, and educated in the common schools of that state and began his career as a country school teacher at the age of seventeen years.

Studying at night to keep ahead of his pupils he taught the public school of Greensborrough Georgia, and made the best record of any previous teacher at that point. Tiring of teaching he made his way to Atlanta, the capitol of that State where he spent some time under the tutorship of Charles Latives in the art studio of D. C. Pitchford. The place fell into the hands of the sheriff who appointed young Moseley from a selection of seven other young men as custodian of the property during the time proceeding the sale, and here it was that he made his discovery and found his true mission in life to be that of a lawyer. But circumstances over which he had no control did not deal gently with him in this respect, and it was several years after before he had an opportunity to become a true disciple of Blackstone.

Leaving Atlanta he settled in New Oreleans, La., where for a number of years he was the confidential clerk and secretary of E. S. Keep, the step-father of Corneilus N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican National Committee. Here it was that he got his first taste of politics, and quitting Mr. Keep he settled in Avoyelles Parish where he at once became the leading Republican of that section of the country, and was for a number of years the chairman of the Sixth Congressional district convention. From 1887 to 1891 he was the secretary of the Louisiana State League Republican Club.

In the spring of 1890 he was appointed U. S. Storekeeper and later on "Cutter" in the U. S. Mint at New Orleans, La.

In 1888 he canvassed the state for the Republican State and National Tickets, but owing to the defeat of the state ticket and the memorial fight between the Leonard and Warmoth factions in the party in '90 and '91 he left the state and settled in Chicago where he began actively the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1896. He has in four years built up a practice of Six Thousand ($6,000) Dollars a year.

He is very active in politics and was one of the best orators upon the stump during the campaign just closed.

The Peoria Daily-Herald Transcript says of him "In Beauregard F. Moseley there is a very rare treat of eloquence, wit and wisdom. Mr. Moseley ranks as one of the strongest men of his race; a thinker and an orator all the way. When he is at home he practices law in the Great City by the Lakes, and there he is said to be meeting with wonderful success. The Afro-Americans have produced few men of greater powers of oratory, few of more magnetic voice, and personality. This young leader of colored Illinoisans stand tall, erect and

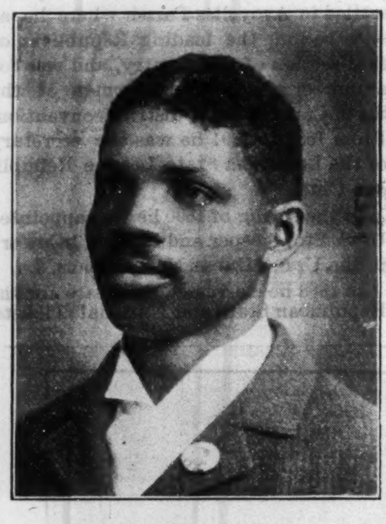
CONTINUED ON 24TH PAGE.

GIDEON'S MINSTREL CARNIVAL

..........DIRECTION OF RUSCO & HOLLAND..........

RALPH S DEVINE.

The above portrait is a correct likeness of Ralph S. Devine, the trombone virtuoso, now en route with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival and Nashville Students. As a musician Mr. Devine is conceded to be the "King of Trombonists" by the leading band masters throughout the country, and his execution on the instrument is phenomenal Has had the distinction of playing under notable band masters, namely, Prof. Brister, Prof. Bob Thompson and Prof S. E. Dodd and others. In conjunction with his musical talent he is an artist of no mean ability, and possesses a voice of extraordinary range—something unusual for a musician, and executes with ease, style and grace difficult steps in dancing, and has been a member of such responsible organizations as "In Old Kentucky" four s asons, Oliver Scott's Minstrels, Watson Sisters' Burlesque Company, and the present season en route with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival and Nashville Students, and as an end man is making it good.



WM. HENRY CARTER.

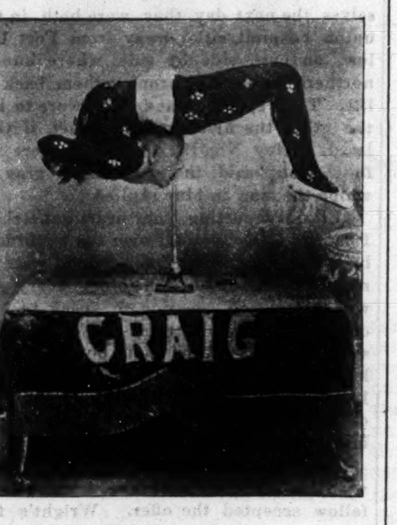
The subject of this sketch is a musician of no mean ability, being proficient of both instruments — trombone and baritone. As a valve trombonist Mr. Carter excelled all others in the profession. He has played under such recognized leaders as Profs. James Lacy, Ruebin Wilcox, Harry Prampin and S. E. Dodd. Was for years solo trombonist with the Taborian Band of St Louis, and is a student of Prof. James Harris. Mr. Carter is now engaged as baritone and trombonist with the Nashville Students.

PROF. S. E. DODD.

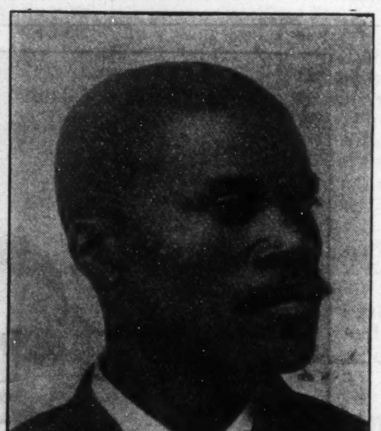
The above is a fine likeness of Prof. Saint Elmore Dodd, present musical director and band master of the Nashville Students and Gideon's Big Minstrel Carnival. Too much cannot be said about this gentleman as a musician. He started the art of music in 1893, only seven years ago. Just think of that short space of time when we take into consideration the advancement he has made in his calling. To day he stands without a doubt, one of America's leading colored musicians. He has the knowledge of performing on several of the leading instruments, namely, violin, piano, violacello, basso and all of the brass family. And, apart from that, he is a composer of some merit, having composed several selections and marches that never fail to please. One would not know that he was so versatile unless they had the pleasure of coming in direct communication with him. He is modest enough to only claim to play basso, which instrument he played in a white orchestra at the Vendome Theatre in Nashville, Tenn. Aside from all mentioned, Mr. Dodd is a wonder on the Eb cornet (the instrument that has always been invincible to man) he has the power of ma ing six C's on that horn. Think of it, and you will wonder how it is done, and will (like ourselves) say that he is a wonder. Mr, Dodd is a true lover of music, and his future is great because his talent is being spread daily among people of all nationalities. which will in time give him a universal reputation. He is youny man of good habits, and is ever ready to favor his friends. May uccess be his reward.

GEO. BRYANT.

Solo Cornetist band and orchestra was born in Osceola, Ia., and is a musician of exceptionally rare talent, and has had the honor and distinction, regardless of color; playing with Reizensteins Concert band of that city, was a pupil of A. A. Covalt, the celebrated Cornet Soloist of the famous Iowa State band. The present season is with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival, and Nashville Students; this being his fourth season, with that mammoth aggreation, and has played under such artist as P. G. Lowry, Harry Prampin and S. G Dodd.

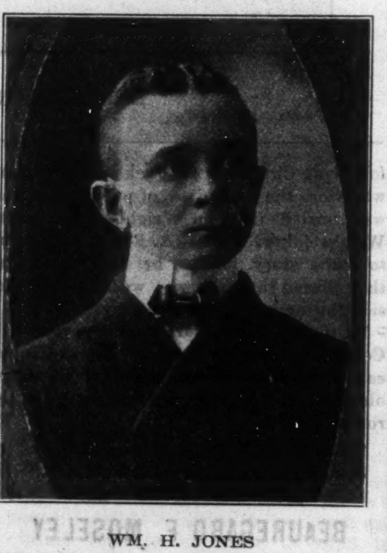


MARSH CRAIG.



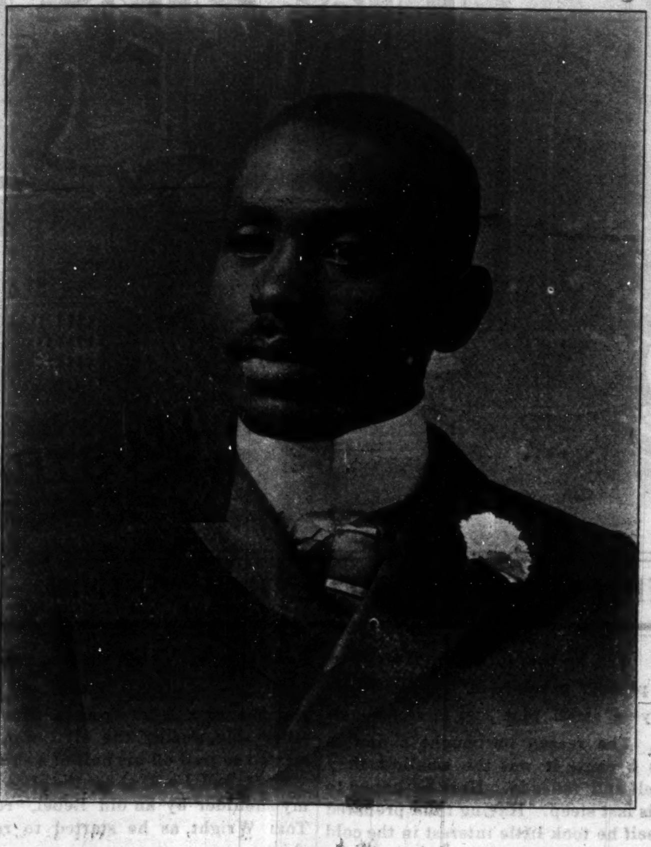
HARVEY GOODALL

The above is a correct likeness of Harvey Goodal, comedian and vocalist, now with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival, combined with the original Nashville Students, under the direction of Rusco & Holland. Mr. Goodall is well known to the profession, being a prominent member of the Siberian Quartette for a number of years

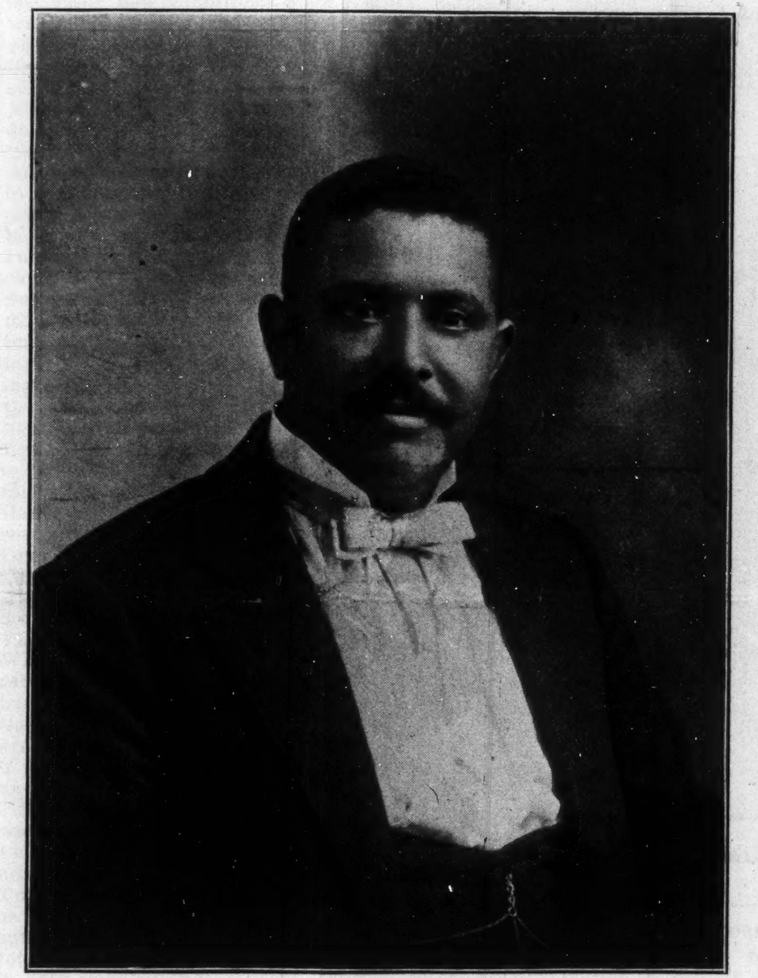


WM. H. JONES

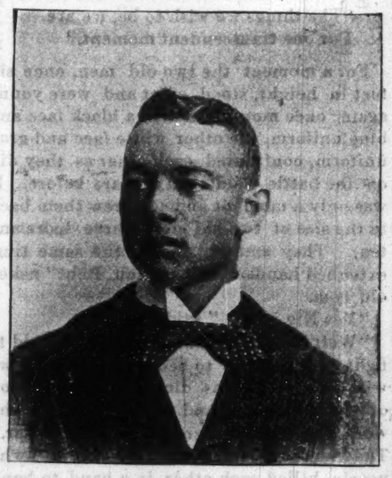
The subject of this sketch has been a musician from infancy; was born of musical parents, and started his musical career at a tender age, having played solos on the cornet at the age of twelve Mr Jones abandoned the instrument for the trombone and has played under Profs. Brister and Prampin, and is now with Prof S E Dodd Mr Jones is gentlemanly and a responsible business trombonist.



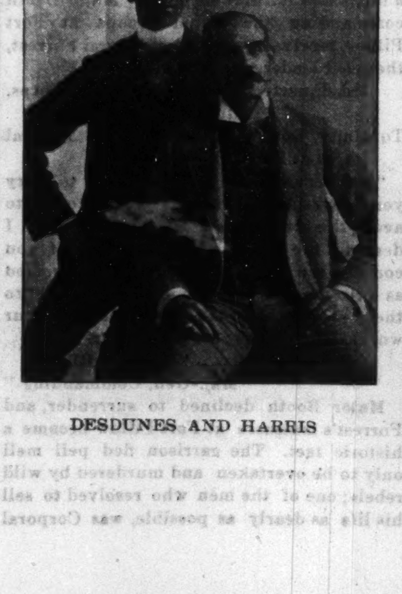
BOBBY KEMP,
Polished Singing Comedian.



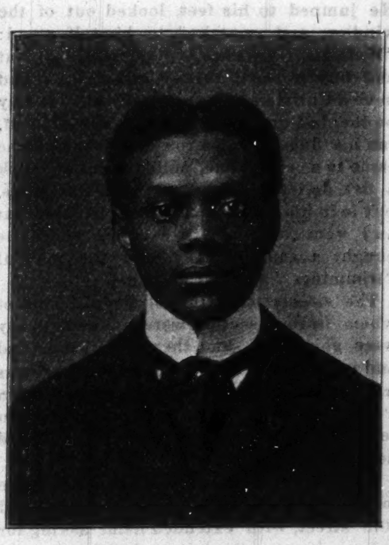
LASH GIDEON.



MARSH CRAIG.
Leader of Colored Novelty Artists.



DESDUNES AND HARRIS



NAPOLEON JOHNSON.
Tenor Soloist

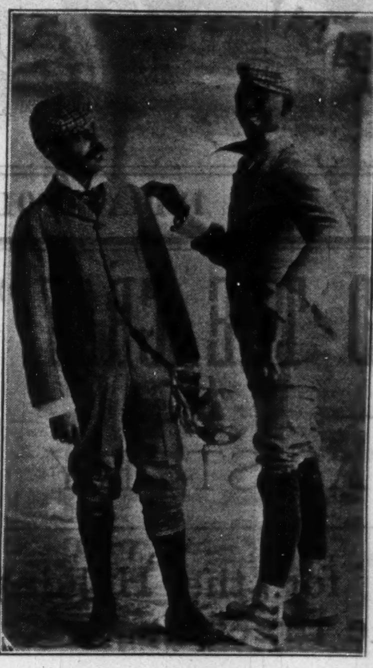
He has a rich tenor voice that any one would be proud of, ranging from a natural to Dsharp above high C. As Mr. Johnson is ambitious, and has his wagon hitched to a star. The public and press predict for him a bright future. Address per route R. & H. Nashville Students, combined with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival, or per "ad.," 717 C street, Lincoln, Neb.

JULIUS GLENN.

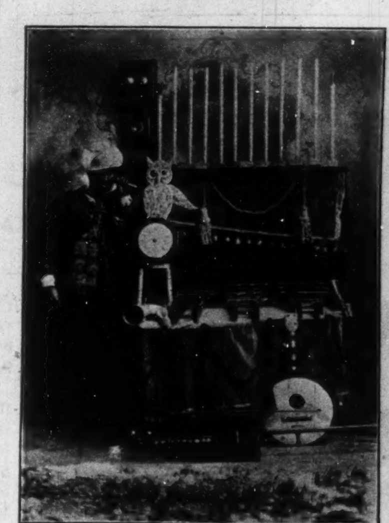
The above portrait, among the many, is a likeness of Julius Glenn, now with Gideon's Minstrel Carnival, combined with the Original Nashville Students under the direction of Rusco & Holland. Mr. Glenn, as a comedian and entertainer, stands among the head liners of the colored profession He has been for the past five years with some of the leading colored aggregations of the country. He is a gentleman on and off the stage. I have my motto for the profession—time and soberness.

DESDUNES AND HARRIS.

This fine team are two well-known gentlemen, not as a team, but in their respective lines in the profession, Mr Dan. Desdunes holds the distinction of being a good musician, having given satisfaction to every band master that he has had the pleasure of playing under, commencing with Prof Henderson Smith; second with Prof. P. G. Lowery, then with Prof. Harry Prampin, and last, but not least, now with Prof. S E Dodd, the gentleman that lives in the high altitude of register on Eb cornet

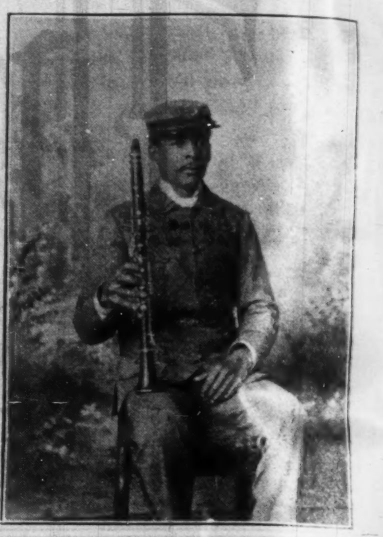


We feel safe in saying that either of the gentlemen mentioned would at any time give Mr. Desdunes a recommendation to any one that desires a musician and gentleman. Mr. Skinner Harris is fastly becoming one of America's foremost comedians, and if public opinion counts for anything, the time ain't long when his name will become a household word. The gentleman is gifted with all the requisite functions that are required to make a good son of the fiction world, and apart from his comedian work he is a high kicker of no mean ability. These gentlemen joined hands March 29, 1899, being men of bright thoughts and ambitions dispositions. There is no reason why they should fail to have ultimate success in their new venture



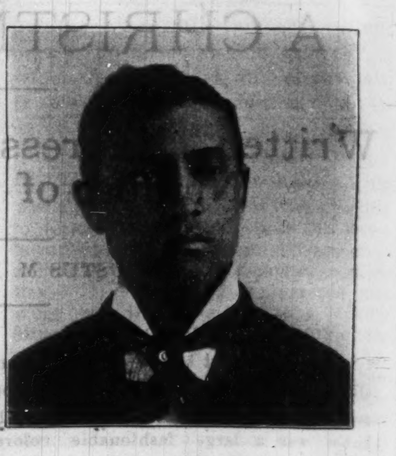
FRANK KIRK.

The subject of this sketch is a native of New Orleans, La., and, though young in the profession, he is a top liner as a clarionetist. After having been tutored by the thoroughly proficient Professor Lorenzo Tio, a musician of renown, known throughout the profession, Mr. McCurdy became capable. Although he has experienced but two seasons of road life, is considered by such authority as Prof. S. E Dodd to be the best in the business. Mr. McCurdy's first season out was '99-1900 under the leadership of Prof. Harry Prampin and at present under the leadership of Prof. S E. Dodd, as solo clarionetist, rendering and interpreting the clarionet parts of a collection of high class standard overtures

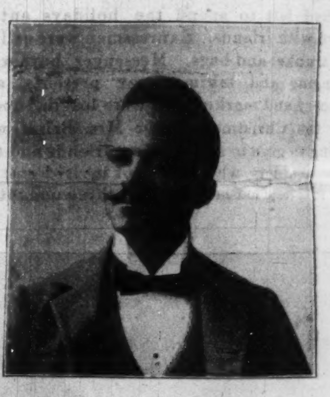


CHAS M'CURDY.

with a credit due a master. Mr. McCurdy is a great believer in perfection, and his only aim in life is to come as near to that mark as possible. With his natural talent his chances bid high to satisfy his ambition.



FRANK KIRK.



JAMES DOUGLAS.

The above is an excellent likeness of James R. Douglas baritone soloist and Stage Manager of Gideon's Big Minstrel Carnival.

BILLY MILLER

The subject of this illustration is the One Billy Miller; America's foremost Monologist.

Gideon's Big Minstrel Festival

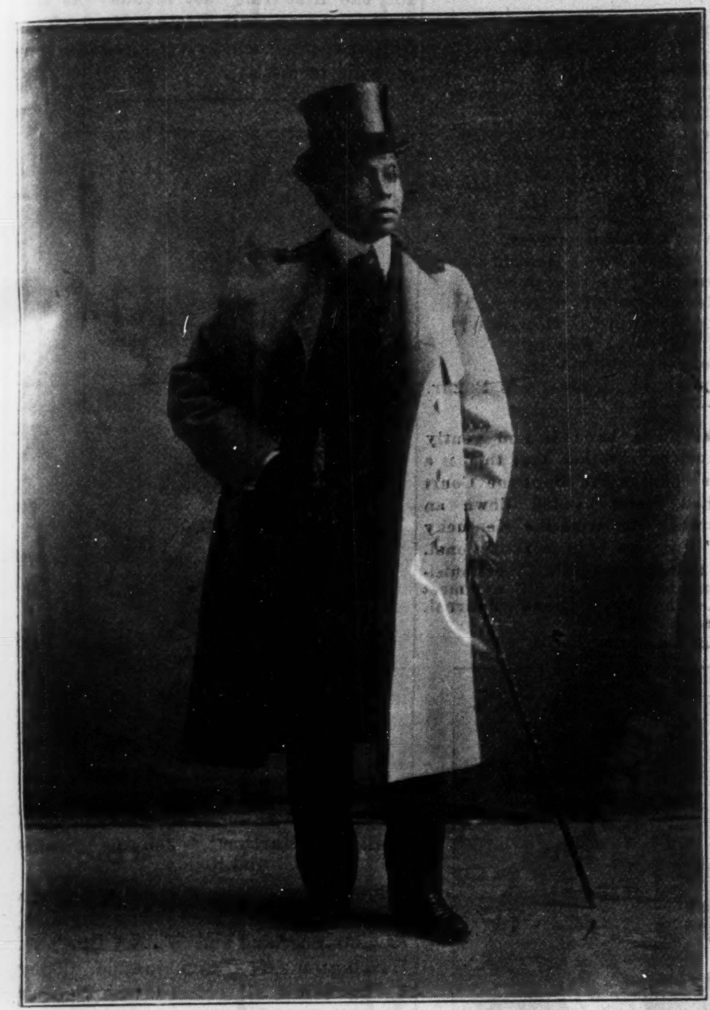
—AND—

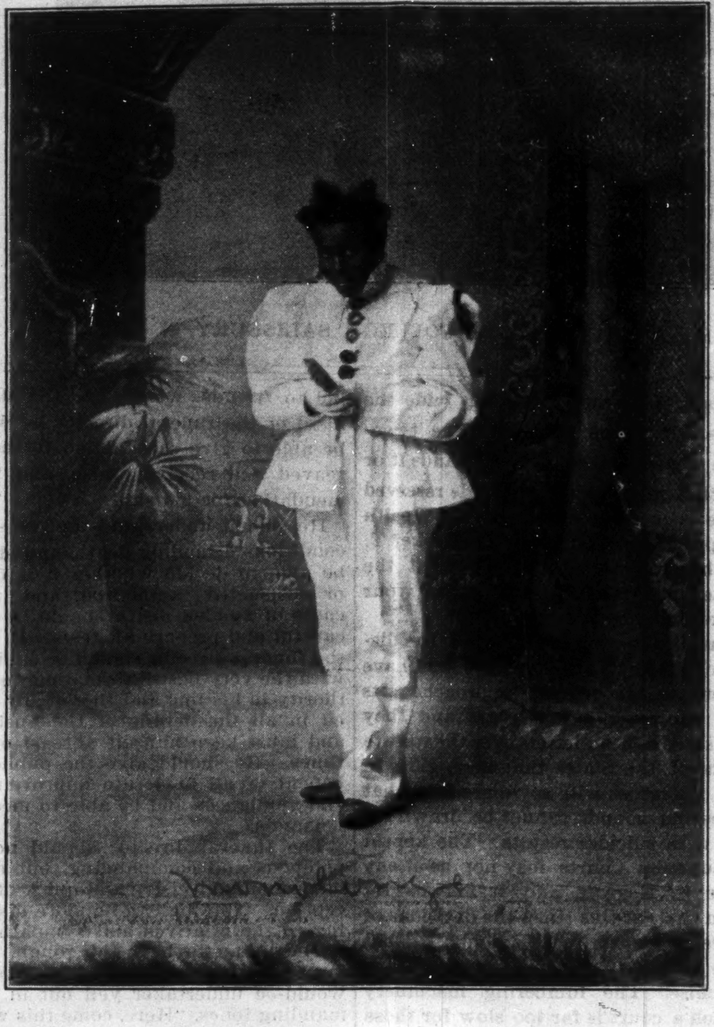
Original Nashville Students,

Under Direction of Rusco & Holland.
This Season Only.

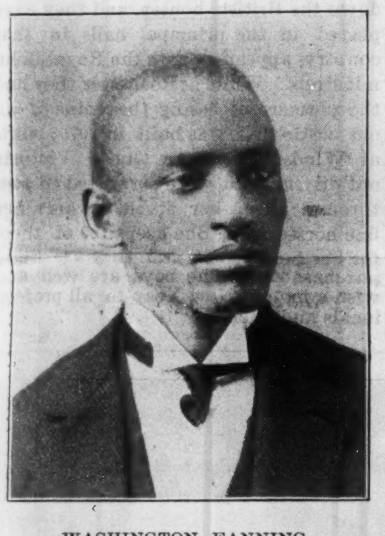
Christmas Greetings of 1900 From Members of the...... OLIVER SCOTT'S BIG MINSTRELS

THE EMPEROR OF MIRTHDOM; CLARENCE POWELL.





"Blessed indeed is he who can make humanity laugh itself into forgetfulness." —CLARENCE POWELL. 4th season as Principal Comedian with Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels.



WASHINGTON FANNING.

Having eight years' experience with one of the most important instruments in the reed section Washington Fanning, one of the colored professionals, leading clarionetists, enjoys the distinction of having the reputation of clear notes and proper execution Mr. Fanning uses a set of buffet instruments, full Boehem system, and has played under some of the best leaders as principal clarionetist, traveling with companies of prominence for five years, first entering the profession in 1895 with the Al G. Field's Big Colored Minstrels, since with the Darkest America, South Before the War and Oliver Scott's Minstrels, where he is now installed with his instrument in R. N. Thompson's superb orchestra. Mr. Fanning extends Xmas greetings to all.

HARRY CRATON.

A correct fac simile of Master Harry Craton, possibly the most premier juggler of the race, is comparatively a new comer in the business; this being his second season with the Oliver Scott's minstrels, and an advancement of great velocity has been noticed in his line in the two years; performing the most difficult tricks on the wire. Next season will see Master Craton with an entirely new act, carrying a magnificent stage setting with electrical effects. He has the reputation of being reliable and ever ready to do his work. He is at present doing his act as a feature in the olio of the Oliver Scott's minstrel carnival.

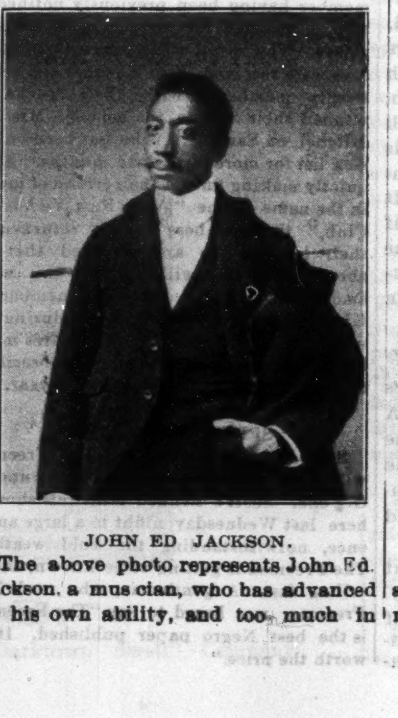
HENRY TROY.

The above is a correct likeness of the popular southern tenor, Mr. Henry Troy, America's foremost ballad reader. His sweet singing and funny stories has gained for him a wide reputation throughout the United States and Canada. He is at present engaged as principal tenor with Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels.

A. P. SCOTT,
Manager Scott's Big Minstrels.

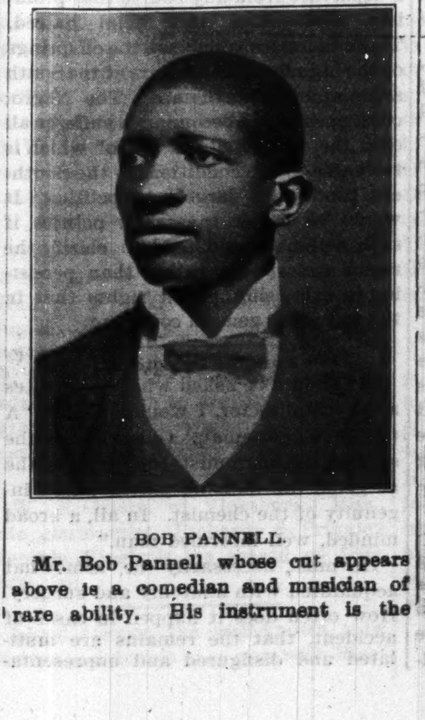
The Bronze Chesterfield of American Minstrels.

J. ED. GREEN,
Director of Stage and Singing, with the Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels.



JOHN ED JACKSON.

The above photo represents John Ed. Jackson, a musician, who has advanced by his own ability, and too much in praise cannot be said of this gentleman. The motto of having been steady and reliable has caused unlimited success. His trombone solos daily cause comment as well as applause. He is a member of Prof. R. N. Thompson's band and orchestra with the Oliver Scott's Minstrels.



BOB PANNELL.

Mr. Bob Pannell whose cut appears above is a comedian and musician of rare ability. His instrument is the trombome; his song is anything that's foolish and sure to make you laugh. Mr. Pannell is a native of Lynchburg, and has traveled with the famous Georgia minstrels as principal comedian. He can be seen this season on the extreme end, telling funny stories and relating that "Everything is coming his way." He extends Xmas greetings to all.

PROF. R. N. THOMPSON.

Prof. R. N. Thompson, whose likeness appears in this issue, is a director of music of wide reputation, with twenty years' experience, has advanced rapidly in all branches of music As arranger and composer, a position of responsibility under one management, shows the integrity and responsibility of Mr. Thompson. He has an able band and orchestra of musicians under his baton, handling the most difficult, as well as the most popular music of the day. The management of the Scott's Minstrels place the entire arrangement of the instrumental music in his hands, and satisfaction is guaranteed. The band and orchestra of the Oliver Scott's Big Minstrel Carnival receives daily comment due to Mr Thompson's selection of marches and overtures.

GORDON COLLINS.

The above is an exact likeness of the popular comedian and dancer, Gordon Collins and his favorite pet Roxy. The gentleman in question has distinguished himself in the minstrel line by telling funny stories and participating in a continual sneeze, which is original. His dancing is par excellent, having filled the principal end chair with the Mahara's Minstrels for the past three years. He is now one of the principal comedians with the Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels. Merry Xmas to all.

RICHARD LEWIS.

The likeness of Mr. Richard Lewis can be seen in the above as one of the principal artists in the Oliver Scott's big minstrels. Mr. Lewis is by far the most phenomenal male soprano before the public; having a wonderful range. His impersonations of the feminine sex have astounded the masses; being so perfect as to even deceive stage hands in any and all houses the company plays. Mr. Lewis has for the past four seasons been one of the principal soloists in the Scott's minstrels, where he is now engaged in the Great American choir, and also singing New York's most successful ballad, "When the Harvest Days are Over."

THE FREEMAN,

A NATIONAL ILSUSTRATED
COLORED NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
At 309 Indiana Avenue,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

☞ Any part of the United States and Canada, one year, postage paid, ... $1 50
Six Months 85
Three Months 60
Foreign Countries .... $1 00 extra.

Send Money by Express, Money Order, Postoffice Order or Registered Letter to

THE FREEMAN
INDIANAPOLIS, : : : : INDIANA

All communications, embracing news matter for publication, must be sent with the name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

TO CONTRIBUTORS:

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches and in no case will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach this office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue

AGENTS.

Agnts are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch) Discount; 3 mouths, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter; 5 cents per line per insertion. Business locals 15c per line insertion.

☞ On all pure reading matter and business locals, a discount of 5 per cent will be allowed for each 100 lines up to 1,000 lines. Advertisments should reach us on Saturday or Monday in order to appear the following week. Omissions to be made up at expiration of contract. Lost Relative advertisements, $1.00 for one month, in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Indiana, as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to
THE FREEMAN
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - - INDIANA.
GEORGE L. KNOX, Publisher.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.

WHAT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY?

In keeping with the purposes for which this paper was established, it has been our custom at the rounding up of the years, to give a cursory review of the greater events of the preceding years as they pertained to the race. The rounding up of the century gives greater occasion for taking a racial inventory of the past and the ascertaining of data for the prospective future.

As a citizen, the Negro has figured in American affairs for a third of a century and more. Within that time he has made notable and satisfactory progress along the lines of education and wealth. Civil and political prosperity has been somewhat impeded within the last decade. At first blush the knowledge of that fact is alarming, but when the causes are well considered, the tardy civil and political progress will be considered but the natural outcome of evolution. No race have reached their maturity except through hard trials and tribulations. It is the refining crucible, the inexorable law of all life even to the plant creation; they must die, that they live. The civil and political depression of the recent past is no other than a stage of rest, out of which the race will certainly evolve to greater liberty and opportunity or else slowly crystalize into a caste class which will absolve only with extinction.

There are many things, the legacies of the slavery period that rankle deep. The sudden and forceful flight of wealth does not leave the late possessor in an amiable frame of mind. Sometimes the master and slave idea have been fairly reversed. The ethnological side, with its chief color factor, has contributed much towards the disturbing of racial relations. The white people of the South were not prepared to receive Negroes as citizens within the meaning of the constitution, and in justness to them it may be said that the Negroes were not prepared at that time to properly appreciate the great responsibility thrust on them. Time and circumstances did not justify that wholesale enfranchisement, which was the result of the great consideration for the Negro at that time. It is very apparent that the present Negro is getting the benefit of the reaction of those acts of those large hearted humanitarians and philanthropically inclined individuals that endowed them with a man's estate. Had there been a gradual admission into fuller citizenship this reaction now on would have been dissipated along the "chain" of years. The Negroes' best friends, even the Negroes who are more thoughtful while not censuring those noble spirits of former days, admit that what was done was not the wisest thing to have been done so far as the good of all are concerned. What was gained in force was lost in speed—the law of philosophy again.

BALLARD INDUSTRIAL HALL, LIVINGSTONE COLLEGE, SALISBURY, N. C.

But we have now to do with the present and the possible future. We stand to-day on the brink of the twentieth century. To our finite views it is big with hope for the Negro race. The expiring century has witnessed scenes that would have entertained a Nero. But the worst is over. Lynchings may occur here and there, but they have served their purposes too well. Instituted mainly for black men and for those fiendish offenses for which the severest penalties of laws seem inadequate, they have overleaped their bounds, including white men and ordinary offenses for which jails and penitentiaries have been constructed for thousands of years and we suspect ever will be.

The lynching of white men, the burning of white men, are that easily learned lesson, caught from the lynching of black men. Here rests the salvation for the Negroes. Nor does it matter how it is brought about, the twentieth century will witness the cessation of these brutal, brutalizing agencies, the villainous mobs, or else it will witness government by mobs. The "good" old feudal days will then visit the Western Hemisphere. Every man's home will be his castle–retainers–retinue and all. But we do not fear the outcome. The sanity of the American people will assert itself and in saving themselves, all will be saved. No condition of half child, half devil can long maintain in a republic. Wholly child or wholly devil, the fiat—the law of assimilation.

We will not insist, as many of the race do, that the Negroes are on a par with the whites, morally. Such an assertion means that the hundreds of years of training, environment and herditary influences count for naught. But we say, as on another occasion, that in spite of the years of training, if classes were considered, the Negroes would suffer but very little by comparison. The Negroes, as a rule, are in a low social scale, considered from every standpoint. They could not be expected to measure arms with a race that stands the apex of humanity. Apropos this question, the Philadelphia Medical Journal, which which came under our observation through the courtesy of Dr. Brayton, has a comment on an article by Prof, N. S. Shaler, dean of the Scientific School of Harvard University. It concludes as follows:

"The moral and intellectual condition of the Negroes, he thinks, is improving. The belief that Negroes are sexually dangerous animals is probably founded on imperfect basis of judgment. An offense whice would pass unnoticed in whites is widely published because of mob injustice to the Negro. On the whole, he considers the Negro less dangerous than white of a like social grade. As Prof. Shaler is a Southerner by birth, and has lived a considerable part of his life in the South, his opinions are not expressed without a fair basis of observation from which to draw his conclusions."

The industrial situation, we maintain, is largely the cause of the tardiness of moral growth. Moral obliquity will follow enforced idleness, which condition, modified by the spirit that idleness begets, beyond that of mere mischief in lieu of employment—melancholia, desperatism, despondency, and those kindred ailments that drives white men so speedily to their "cups." These conditions can have no good effect on the moral tone of the race. But God has so happily constituted the race, and He does everything so well, that it seems part of His plan that Negroes should "laugh at disaster." He tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. But ere long this will change; it will not endure beyond the period of necessity.

It is apparent that the gates of the industrial institutions will not be flung open to Negroes of America. That is not a light affliction, yet we must run the race with patience, in the language of St. Paul. Negroes must create institutions that they can fling wide the gates. It is the panacea. The twentieth century absolutely demands it or else that only other condition is reserved—the caste class of America. Wealth can purchase consideration. Booker T. Washington is right. Get what the white man wants. Let down your bucket where you are, etc.

The deadly encroachment of the disfranchising acts are a menace, and have grown as the century approaches its end. However, a few years and they will stalk as dead letters over the statute books of the States that now glory in hate. Negroes will so appreciate that metes and bounds cannot be drawn except with suicidal results. The appeal to Supreme Courts may not be of any value to Negroes, and it may be set down that, at this time, the decisions of Supreme Courts will amount to but little where the people choose to disfranchise. The lumbering machinery of such a court is far too slow for those nimble minded Southerners who are bent on keeping the Negroes at bay. A thousand devices will thwart as many laws. Time, education, good morals and the cultivation of friendly terms are stronger instruments than a Supreme Courts in such cases. The law of retaliation is no game for Negroes to play. Simple justice is desired only, even if it be a decade in coming.

"They will come, the days decreed by fate."

The special coach laws of States can not forever remain. They will pass away with the other incumbrances of to-day. It is here again that the Supreme Court simply manifested flesh and blood. And while the Negroes suffer by the decision, yet no one who carefully considers the matter will doubt the expediency of the decision. The country is in no frame of mind for violent interference in the Negroes' behalf. It is not abstract justice, but it is the salvation of the country. It is the situation stripped of all coloring or desire in the matter. The necessity of such laws to us do not seem apparent, but time will prove that. The Supreme Court of the United States thought differently.

Politically speaking, the Negroes in the main are allied with the Republican party. It is their political religion—a fetich, which perhaps is having its effect on the racial situation. There is no reason, at this late day, why Negroes should not look about them, study the situation and see if they cannot relieve it. Disfranchisement and lynchings are a pretty dear price to pay for party fealty. The Republican party has made it manifest that a dividing up of the votes would be considered the better thing to do. If the welfare of the country is menaced by this dogged devotion, and if the race reaps disfranchisements as the price, it may be wisdom to follow the advice. It is a strange thing to find Southern Negroes voting against the very men that furnish them bread. It is a bread and butter war after all, and if much more virtue is put into it than that it will be simpleness gone to seed.

The twentieth century should witness a departure from any course that promises sectionalism and racial hatred. Those practices which are the offsprings of the high tensioned affairs of the South are marching northward. The Negro, consequently, is becoming a sufferer all over the United States, all of which is traceable to the conditions in the Southern States, due largely to politics. It would be better to eschew politics, if such actions would tend to clarify the racial atmosphere, rather than persisting in exercising naked rights that in the end bring general contempt.

Funeral Directors.

If I should be asked what constitutes a funeral director, I would answer, "A thorough gentleman. One who has the skill of the anatomist, the nerve of the surgeon, the untiring patience and ingenuity of the chemist. In all, a broad minded, well informed man."

He must necessarily be somewhat acquainted with anatomy and surgery. How often does it happen in cases of accident, that the remains are mutilated and disfigured and unpresentable to friends, when by the skilled hand of the funeral director he would be able to give satisfaction to the bereaved and receive praise and commendation for his skill.

He should understand the signs and conditions attending death, and should be able to decide whether it is death or suspended animation, and in all cases of sudden death should be very careful and prepare all tests. In fact, the funeral director should be equipped with the very best information and authority in his line and thoroughly posted in all the details of the business, and must keep himself abreast of the times. He should give the public the benefit of all moderate improvements and appliances and be able to meet all demands.

The funeral director should not be pompous and commanding, but quiet, unassuming, decisive and quick of perception. Nothing can be more disgusting to the relatives and sympathizing friends than to hear the rough, grating voice of some inflated windbag or would-be undertaker yell out in commanding tones, "Here, come this way," or "Sit down there," when the same could have been avoided if he had had a thorough understanding with the family, minister, pallbearers and friends, for then it would be almost needless for a loud word to be spoken, for a nod of the head or a motion of the hand will be understood and executed.

Promptness should be a marked feature of the funeral director, for it is one of the cornerstones in the foundation of the successful funeral director.

He should show himself not simply a man approved by men, but by God; one whom they can turn their dead and loved ones over to in perfect confidence, knowing that they will be cared for as tenderly as if done by a member of the family, and with just as much reverence and respect.

The funeral director should be no respecter of persons, should not simply feel, but know, that the wife of a poor peasant is as dear to him as was Victoria in all her crowned honor and gorgeous attire to Prince Albert, and that they deserve the same treatment.

To be a qualified funeral director and embalmer requires both tact and a variety of talent, but the first essential is that he be of good moral character, honest and upright in every particular.—By James F. Shelton, F. D., of Morgan & Shelton.

VICKSBURG, MISS.

Vicksburg, Miss., Special.—The Young Men's Pleasure Club celebrated their first anniversary with a dance at the State Golden Rule Hall, Thursday evening, Dec. 13. Prof. R. H. Brox's band furnished the music for the occasion. A grand time was enjoyed. The success of the same is due the following committee: Messrs. Pete Johnson, Isaiah Rucker, Lee Vandergriff, George Wilson, Tom Buckner, James Johnson and T. T. Thomas, general manager. Rev. F. Cook, of Natchez, Miss., spent several days in this city, last week, with friends. Washington Patton left Tuesday, Dec. 4, via. the Q. & C. route for Jackson, Miss., where he was called on business of importance. Mis Lula Blowe is quite sick at her home on Vick street. Nathan Smith is on the sick list. A pretty home wedding was celebrated at the home of Alex. Johnson, 610 N. Cherry street, Dec. 4, at 8:30 p. m., the contracting parties being Mr. Alex. Johnson and Mrs. Hester Ashley. Rev. A. G. Russell officiated. The "When Sick, Ye Visited Me Club," under the management of Mr. Jessie W. Williams, met at the King Solomon Baptist Church Tuesday night, Dec. 10, at 8:30 p. m., with a large number of the members present, each member having been previously notified to bring a package for the person to be surprised. The result was a success—36 packages were received. The manager and about twenty members, with their packages, wended their way to the home of Mrs. Ida Mitchel, on San's Hill, who has been on the sick list for more than four months. After quietly making known their errand of mercy in the name of the "When Sick Ye Visited Club," the members quietly returned to their homes. We are informed that the above named club will continue this work among the sick and distressed members of King Solomon Baptist Church during the winter months. The Freeman shares many kind and true thanks to all our subscribers for their patronage throughout the year.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Springfield, Ill., Special.—The Freeman will be sold on the streets every Sunday. Get one. Scott's Refined Minstrels showed here last Wednesday night to a large audience, notwithstanding the cold weather. The Freeman is getting to be known, and is selling fast. A gentleman, who reads The Freeman, was heard to say "The Freeman is the best Negro paper published. It is worth the price."

IF YOU LOVE ME, TELL ME SO.

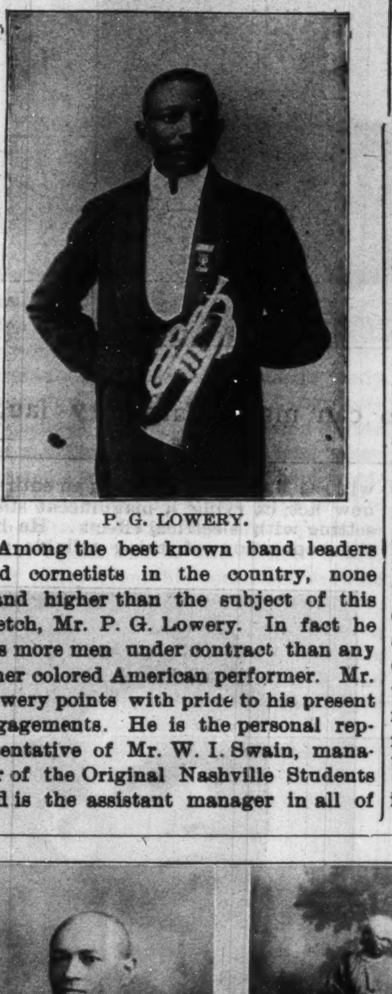
Eager lips grow oft so dumb
When youth's ardors have departed,
And, alas! too quickly come
Days when love is hungry-hearted.
Then, to sweet old memories turning,
How our tears in secret flow,
And we no longer whisper, yearning,
"If you love me, tell me so."

Though we doubt not deep within,
Still that wistful pain besets us,
And we wonder—is it sin?—
If the worshiped one forgets us.
Oh, for one dear little token,
Fragrant of the long ago,
One endearment, acted, spoken—
"If you love me, tell me so."

Why, O dearest, put away
All love's tenderness and sweetness?
These should be the same for aye,
As love grows to its completeness.
Spare not, then, the old caresses;
Sweeter, every year, they grow;
Ah! the thrill of lips on tresses!
"If you love me, tell me so."

Tell me so by day and night,
And forever, knowing, surely,
Ne'er the fount of love's delight
Overbrimmed it, welling purely.
Deep, ah, deep the wells of loving!
Out of God's own heart they flow,
Living wells, forever moving—
"If you love me, tell me so."
—James Buckham, in Harper's Bazar.

Just to keep its hand in and gently remind the colored brother that this is a white man's country, the Supreme Court of the United States handed down an opinion this week declaring the Kentucky "Jim Crow" Car Law to be constitutional. Let us hope that the case testing the Louisiana Disfranchisement Act, will not meet similar fate.—The Odd Fellows' Journal, Philadelphia.



P. G. LOWERY.

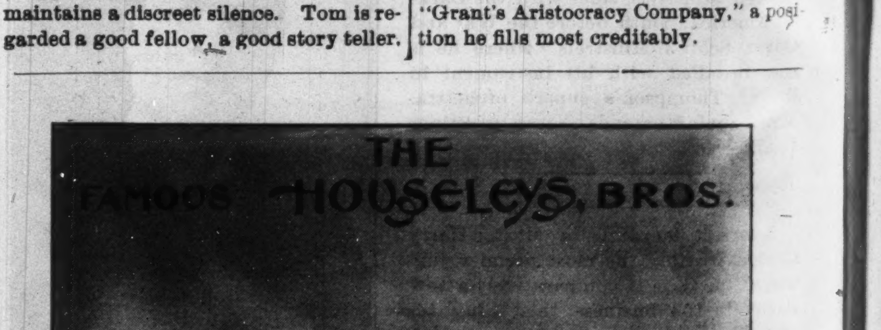
Among the best known band leaders and cornetists in the country, none stand higher than the subject of this sketch, Mr. P. G. Lowery. In fact he has more men under contract than any other colored American performer. Mr. Lowery points with pride to his present engagements. He is the personal representative of Mr. W. I. Swain, manager of the Original Nashville Students and is the assistant manager in all of his transactions. He is also under contract with Sells Bros. and Forepaugh's vaudeville and concert band. Mr. Lowery is now under contract for 24 month's steady employment, which controlls 3 shows and employs 60 people.

ERNEST HOGAN.

No American comedian, black or white, is more popular than Mr. Ernest Hogan, the author of the well-known song "All Coons Look Alike to Me." Mr. Hogan is now starring Paul Lawrence Dunbar's production "Uncle Eph's Christmas" It was put on the stage for the first time last Monday at the Boston Music Hall, Boston, Mass. The daily papers of that city, speak of it in glowing terms.

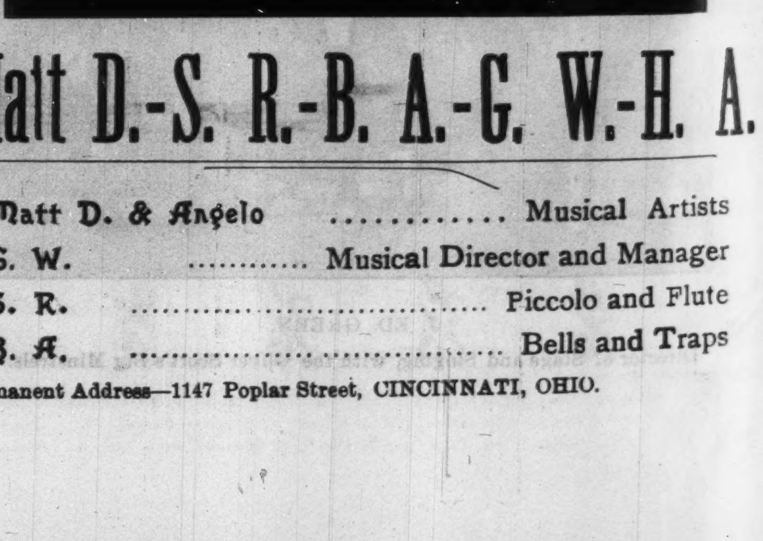
FIVE AMERICAN STUDENTS.
Wallace, Martinett, Jenkins, Scales and Roddy.

The above cut is of the 5 American Students, who are now touring England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales with Chas. Harrington's No. 1 Combination. They have excelled all colored troupes that ever hit that side of the pond on brass, instrumental and string music. Their quartette is a winner and their big song and dance knocks them a twister; their cake walk never fails to bring down the British houses, and they have played in the principal halls in that country, appearing with the Royal Bohn minstrels. While at Rochester they had the pleasure of seeing the ruins of an old castle that was built in 1070; while at Windsor they saw Queen Victoria out driving, and were permitted to pass through all of her stables, where her fine horses are. She keeps 120 of them for her family use, and they are finest purchasable. The boys are well and wish a happy New Year to all professionals and friends.



TOM LOGAN.

Everybody knows Tom Logan, and Tom Logan knows everybody. Just when Tom put on arctic shoes and "slipped into the show business" history maintains a discreet silence. Tom is regarded a good fellow, a good story teller, and a painstaking performer, and is the only colored performer that has attained the illustrious honor of a thirty-third degree Mason. He is stage manager of "Grant's Aristocracy Company," a position he fills most creditably.



Matt D.-S. R.-B. A.-G. W.-H. A.

Matt D. & Angelo .... Musical Artists
G. W. .... Musical Director and Manager
S. R. .... Piccolo and Flute
B. A. .... Bells and Traps

Permanent Address—1147 Poplar Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

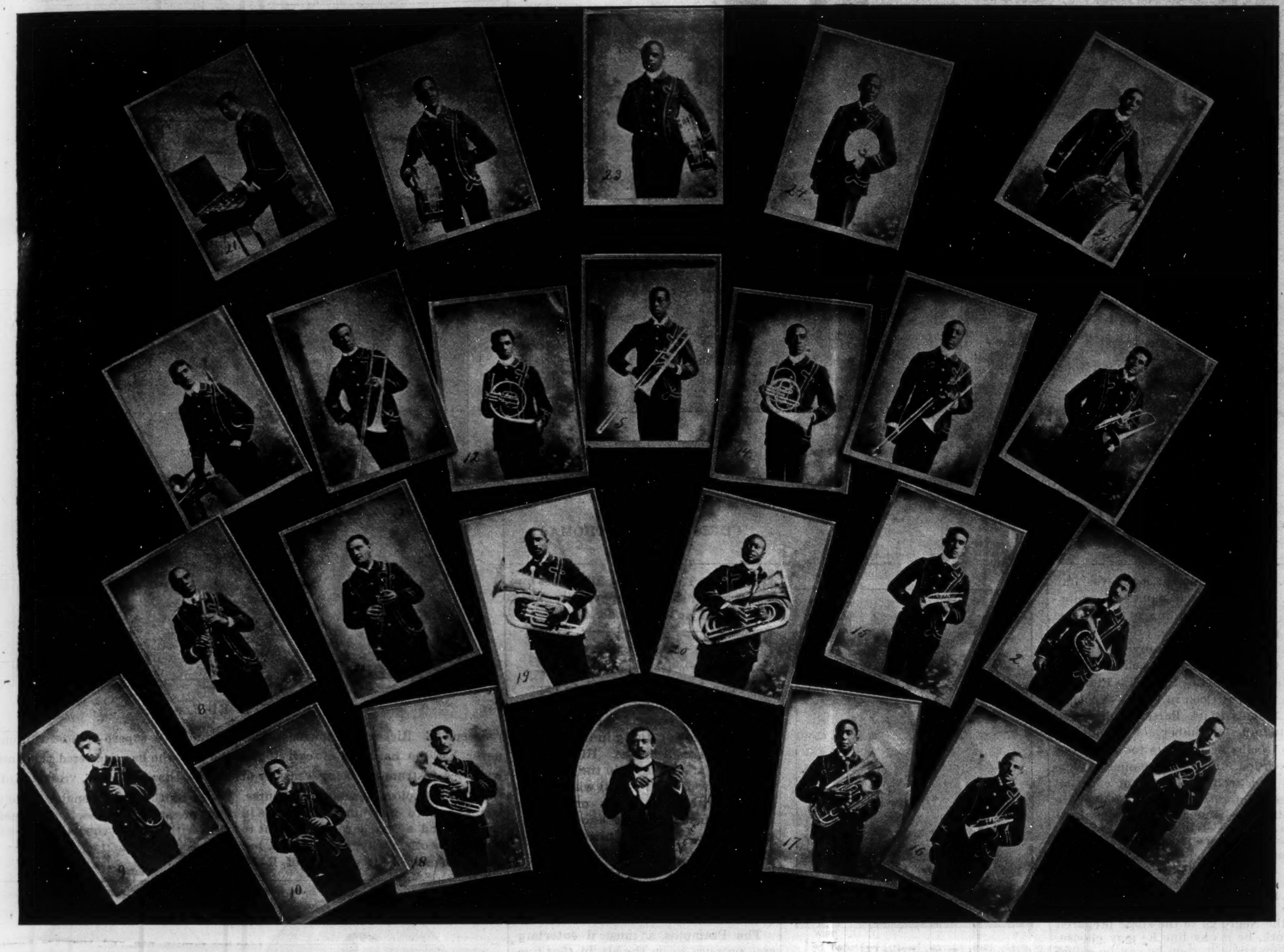
PROF. G. W. HOUSLEY

AND MEMBERS OF HIS

GRAND CONCERT BAND......

Wishes All Friends A MERRY XMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

Now with RICHARD & PRINGLE'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS.



No. 1, NATHAN WILKINS, 1st Bb Cornet; No. 2, ALLEN McDONALD, Solo Alto; No. 3, W. L. DENTON, 1st Alto; No. 4, EMMETT MASON, 2d Trombone; No. 5, THOMAS EDWARDS, 3d Trombone; No. 6, LEWIS WRIGHT, 1st Trombone; No. 7, JAMES ORSBORNE, Alto, Saxaphone and Trombonist; No. 8, R. E. LEE, Soprano Saxaphone; No. 9, SYLVESTER HOUSELEY, Flute, Piccolo; No. 10, W. E. KELLEY, Solo Bb Clarionet; No. 11, EDWARD BURTON, Clarionet; No. 12, CHAS. F. WATTS, 1st Horn; No. 14, ARNA STEVENSON, 2d Horn; No. 15, MATT D. HOUSELY, Solo Cornet; No. 16, GEO. A. SWAN, Solo Cornet; No. 17, HENRY GRAVES, 2d Euphonium; No. 18, ANGELO HOUSELEY, 1st Euphonium; No. 19, LLOYD COOPER, 1st Tuba; No. 20, C. A. HUGHES, 2d Tuba; No. 21, B. A. HOUSELEY, Bells and Traps; No. 22, OSCAR CAMERON, Drums; No. 23, DICK THOMAS, Snare Drum; No. 24, J. WATTS, Cymbols; No. 25, R. L. WILSON, Bass Drum.

Managers of Parks, Circuses and other attractions, wishing to engage the above band for coming summer for full particulars address

G. W. HOUSELEY, 1147 Poplar Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The World's Famous Alabama Quartet e.

In Plantation Melodies; introducing their original afterpiece entitled "Fun on the Old Plantation: Introducing trick house, tumbling, singing and dancing, and the leap for life by Aunt Cloe. Now closing the show with big success. Season 1900-1901 Richards & Pringle's Georgia minstrels. Address all communications to C. A. HUYLES, Business Mgr.

CISSEL AND MINES.

The Colored Magnets, now filling a Special Engagement with the "Darktown Swell" Company

Geo. A. Swan, No. 16, who is at present one of the principal cornetists of G. W. Housely's Cornet Band, was formerly a member of the 9th U. S. Cavalry and served the greater portion of his enlistment with the famous 9th U. S. Cavalry Band. Since the expiration of his enlistment he has spent most of his time with different minstrel organizations. Wish a merry Xmas to all friends in and out of profession.

Robt. E. Lee, No. 8 in band, is a native of Utah, and was musician in the 24th United States Infantry band from 1888 to 1899. He made his debut in the theatrical profession with Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels in November, 1899, as soprano saxophonist and violinist. Mr. Lee is a musician in every sense of the word, and is a worthy addition to the profession .

A. L. Stevenson, better known as Mrs. Stevenson's boy, wishes all professional brothers and Indianapolis friends a merry Xmas and happy New Year.

Emmett Mason, 2d trombone—This being his second season under the management of Messrs. Rusco & Holland, last season he being with the No. 1 show, where he played under the leadership of James Lacy, who found him a good, competent and reliable man as well as a good musician. The same can be said of him here, where his leader, G. W. Houseley, finds him all right in every respect. He wishes all his friends a merry Xmas and happy New Year.

Richard L. Wilson, whose number is 25 in band group, is a native of New York City. Mr. Wilson is our Star Singer. He has a rich baritone voice, well cultivated. His nightly rendition of "Asleep in the Deep" and other ballads compels him to respond to encore after encore. He wishes all friends a merry Xmas and happy New Year.

W. E. Kelly, of Vicksburg, Miss., solo clarionetist, Richards & Pringle's Georgia Minstrels the season of 1899, 1900-1901.

Lloyd Cooper, the well-known tuba virtuso and double bass, now with Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels, sends regards to all friends in the profession, wishing them a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

. W. L. Denton, first alto, whose picture is among the band group, is a good musician and reliable man—this being his third season under Messrs. Rusco & Holland's management, and is well liked by all. His service rendered, through the show makes him a valuable man, ne wishes all friends in and out of the profession a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

Nathan Williams started his musical studies in 1893 in Prof. N. C. Smith's picked band of Wichita, Kas., now of Kansas City, Mo., playing an Eb cornet one year, then put on Bb cornet with which he has been successful, playing that instrument with the following shows: Season of '95-'96, '96-'97, Salter & Martin's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.; season of '97-'98, Mahara's Colored Minstrels; season of '98-'99, Al. W. Martin's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company; season of '99-1900, 1900-1901, Richards & Pringle's Georgia Minstrels.

Lewis F. Wright, trombone soloist, whose picture is No. 6 in the band group, is a first-class musician. His solos rendered in band concerts, win for him much applause. In dressing rooms at theatres or on the car daily he can be heard with his horn playing. No doubt this is due to his present success. For the past four or five seasons he has been connected with Mahara's Minstrels. This season he is under Prof. G. W. Houseley as first trombone in his concert band. Merry Xmas to all friends.

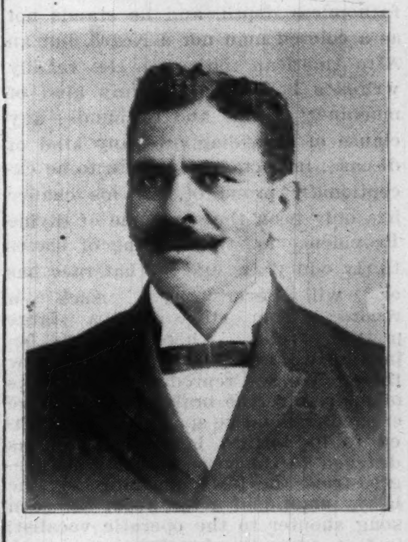
Allen McDonald, solo alto, who is a member of band, is an all-round performer as well as a good musician. He is well known in the profession, having for years been in this line of business. He takes life easily and is a jolly good fellow. You will find him one of the boys at any and all times. He wishes his many friends in and out of the profession a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

Chas. F. Watts, whose picture appears in the band. is a Mississippian by birth, began his professional career as a slack wire artist the season of '93-4, following that line until '98, when he took to the study of music, performing respectively on the piano, violin and bassoon horn Watts enjoys the distinction of being the only colored bassoon player in the United States, having taken up the instrument while a member of the Smith Pick Band of Kansas City, who made a tour of foreign countries with Ernest Hogan.

MISS ROSA PAYNE

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all my kind and many friends, and hope to meet you all this spring in Chicago or New York, if God be willing. Also my best wishes to those I spent last Christmas with in Jacksonville, Florida. This one I will spend in the Western country on the Yellowstone Park. As I have been all over the South as far as Cuba, I will now spend the greater part of my life in East, North and West, and will be glad at any time to see any of my Southern friends; and also my best wishes and regards to my many friends who accompanied me to Cuba with Mahara's minstrels. Will be pleased to be accompanied with my many friends in the Christmas number. On the 8th of December we will enjoy ourselves at the play of Isham's Octoroons here, and entertain Mr. S. H. Dudley and friend to the highest. Also Mr. and Mrs. Belle. Fred Taylor, of Galveston, Texas. Miss Rosa Payne, of Memphis, Tenn.

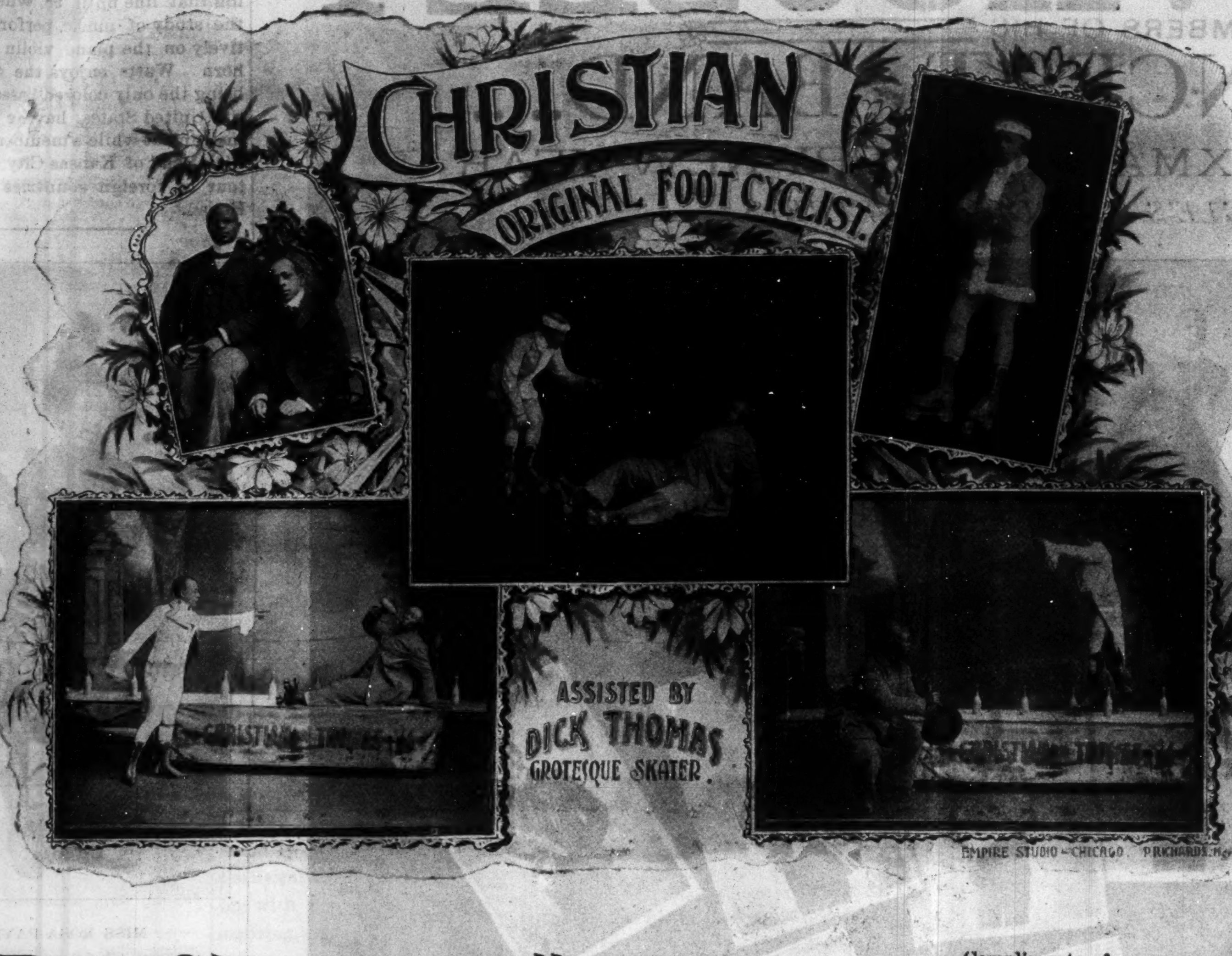
Miss Rosa Payne would like to know where the Thornton Sisters are. If they are on earth, please write. Also Garlanan Golf. I will be glad to hear from all professional friends. My address is always in care of the Freeman.



ROBERT C LOGAN

Is a product of the Blue Grass State, and received his early training in the public schools of Richmond, Ky. Possessing an unusual fondness for music, it is a matter of little wonderment that his success in his chosen profession has been rapid and pronounced. With his usual modesty he lays no personal claim to his brilliant thoroughness, but places the credit to his instructor, Prof. Evans Stevens, conductor of the Mormon choir of Salt Lake City, Utah, who, in conjunction with Prof. H. S. Goddard, fitted him in a way to leave little undone as far as their responsibilities were concerned. Mr. Logan was one of the prize winners in the "Great Welsh Esteddfod" (open to the world) as a baritone in 1895 at Salt Lake City, Utah. At Denver, Col, Sept. 3, 1896, in a contest, under similar auspices, Mr. Logan entered as a basso in a contest open to the world in which there were ten entries, and before an audience of 30,000 persons at Arlington Park, was awarded second prize. His range extends from contre-basso, Bb to 2½ octaves. Many and varied were the generous press notices accorded him while touring Australia, New Zealand, etc., last season. He is the principal basso of "Grant's Colored Aristocracy Company" this season, and will render a good account of himself when the above company reaches the East.

Prof. G. W. Houseloy and his Grand Concert Band, which adorns above of this issue, are now touring with Richards & Pringle's Georgia Minstrels under directions of Rusco & Holland. The different grades of standard music played by them this season has gained for him and his members much fame from both the press and public. The training and discipline shown by his men while playing under him can only be seen in some of our famous large bands of to-day.


CHRISTIAN
ORIGINAL FOOT CYCLIST.
ASSISTED BY
DICK THOMAS
GROTESQUE SKATER.
EMPIRE STUDIO—CHICAGO. P. RICHARDS. Mgr.

...A Merry Christmas to all, - -

Compliments of....

CHRISTIAN AND THOMAS.

STAGE PROGRESS

HAS RECEIVED THE GLAD WELCOME THROUGH THE NEGRO

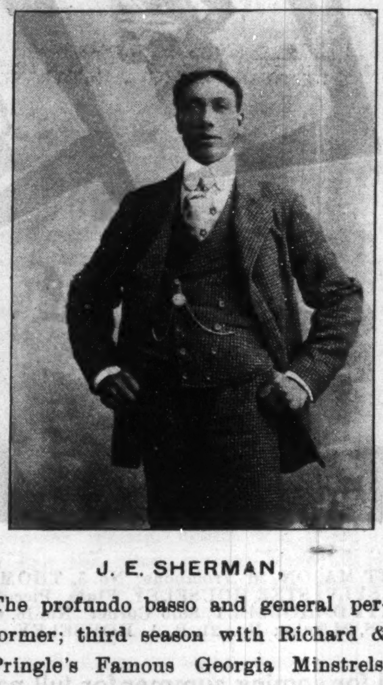
THE FIELD IS NOW OPEN

And He Must Prove Himself Equal to the Occasion--Faults of Colored Performers

(J. ED. GREEN, Scott's Minstrels.)

Since the dawn of freedom the Negro has been an object of much notice. Like the single drop of water that unceasingly falls on the stone, he has drilled the hole of fame in the center of the American populace and to-day we see that spot of fame developed to fathomless depth, and he stands not as a colored man nor a Negro, but an Afro-American citizen. He readily writes a book, operates any kind of machinery, reads and expounds any clause of law, diagnoses any kind of disease; in fact, he is a man to be exceptionally proud of, for his chance has only been the outcome of divine Providence in the freeing of slaves thirty odd years ago. What race has or will ever have such a record? The stage is a large picture frame, where human beings instead of painting are set to view there. We see reproduced the works of many a fertile brain; yet this large erected frame, like space, has been lifted to its loftiest height, as well as dragged to the very mire, by the Negro, from the low comedian to the heavy emotional actor; from the coon song shouter to the operatic vocalist; in fact, every line has been attempted, and some one in the vast throng has been successful. "Nothing attempted, nothing done," has long since been a motto read by millions, yet there is a halter; but where is it concealed? Like the lonely horse that grazes the green field, he is at liberty, yet an invisible cord is attached to some obstacle that prevents him from entering other pastures that are more abundant, seemingly, with grass. Can he detach himself? The answer is from a thousand throats, Yes. A child that wants a toy asks for it, but a man that wants money works for it. If you want better things, why not work for them also? The colored boy wants to be a performer, not a show man. Yet he first learns to dance a jig or sing a coon song; then he is a performer (?); that is, if you should ask him his occupation. The white boy wants to be a performer. He first takes a course in some school of drama under some director of singing or playing; then he enters some company as an apprentice or understudy. We next see him as the principal. Oh, well, this costs money, says the Negro. Yes, but the money can be earned; the white boy earned his. If he didn't, his father did. This is a day of equal chance. We can now start from the post together, and he who reaches the goal first is declared the winner, be he white or black. Since my advent in the professional world, I have seen them in their true light. They come as performers, completely prepared. Do you read music? No, sir. What is your line of work? I am a singer, and if you learn me a song, I'll surely make a hit. Where is his chance for advancement? Be he ever so good of voice, could some manager afford to seek him out and present a score of some new opera to be sang at some fashionable theater? No. Yet there is no chance (?) to dance and sing, to recite a piece of poetry or play a part in some sketch does not make a professional man. Man originates; monkeys imitate. I pencil a few names of companies of color, beginning at the top is the place to find the preface of all books. "A Trip to Coontown," authors Bob Cole and Billy Johnson; Williams & Wayker's "A Lucky Coon;" Phil Miller's "Hottest Coon in Dixie;" Voelckle and Nolan's Black Patti Troubadours, an unlimited number of Coontown 400's, Nashville students too numerous to mention, minstrel companies as plentiful as a well tilled field of corn, all contain actors of color. Some are keeping the banner of professional art from even receiving a speck of dirt, while others—well, you know what a person does to a door-mat on a rainy day. Some one stages and directs in each and every one of these companies, but his task is before him and the days of labor are long remembered. Let the Negro go to the stage prepared to work, be it any line he may choose. Let him know it, then he can be called the master of his trade. The Negro on the stage can be an object lesson as well as the Negro in the pulpit or in any other vocation in life; but just to be on the road and torture patrons of theaters is a sin unpardonable in the sight of all mankind. Mr. Paul Dresser, one of our leading song writers, has presented to the public the title and song, "Give Us Just Another Lincoln." It moves the public to tremendous applause when sang. Why? Haven't they (the whites) progressed enough to forget Lincoln? Isn't our heroes of to-day his equal? They don't seem to think so; hence they ask for another. What does the Negro want? Another song and dance team? Another minstrel show? No; he wants a writer that will write an appropriate act—play, opera or comedy—that will make him an actor above the average, then the Negro is on the stage. We are proud to say that "The Trip to Coontown," "The Lucky Coon" and "The Hottest Coon in Dixie" give us some plot; then we must stop and sing and dance the rest of the way. Yet that would be a blessing if it was a calling; but, alas! poor Yorick, it's only a skull. The "Colored Player" article of 1899 says ability means success. It will still do for the Negro and the stage. If you want to be a singer learn music. If you want to be an actor, learn elocution. If you want to be a dancer, study the art. A gift will not last. A well learned lesson is never forgotten.

With apologies for taking your valuable space, Mr. Editor, and your much needed time, dear reader, I'll go back to my place, as I forget I'm still a minstrel. Gentlemen, be seated. Overture.



J. E. SHERMAN,

The profundo basso and general performer; third season with Richard & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels. Regards and happy New Year to all friends.

TO FRED A. MORGAN,

Business Manager Georgia Minstrels.

Fred A. Morgan, our business manager, who has paid us several visits on different occasions, is certainly a hustler in front of a show. We find all our towns billed like a circus, and all we have to do is get in and give the show; everything else is done before our arrival. He is well liked by all, and on several occasions this season he arranged ball games for the company, and has done everything in his power to make it pleasant right along for us. Our Montana trip, where we had to leave the cars for a week, was quite a treat for the boys; the accomodations at the hotels where he had us put up were the very best. The company all wishes him a merry Xmas and happy New Year, and success in all hisundertakings.

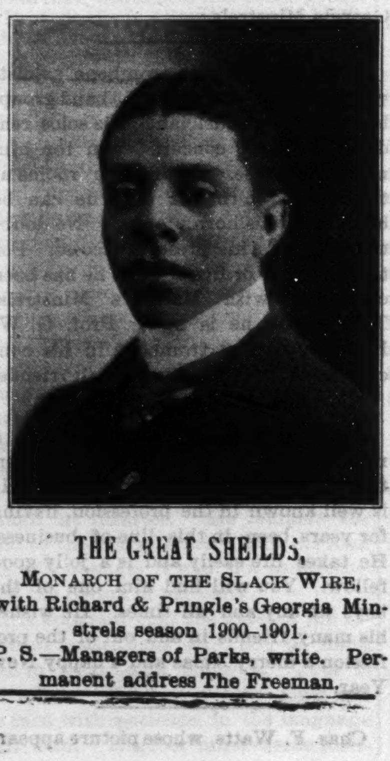
TO THOMAS J. CULLIGAN,

Manager Georgia Minstrels.

We can hardly find words to express our thanks to him for his kindness shown us this season. At all times he is ready to do any thing in his power to make it pleasant for us. His kindness not only extends here in the company but he is well liked by all who come in contact with him. He is one of the very few managers that knows how to treat his men; he makes himself agreeable with all. After wishing him a merry Xmas and happy New Year, we can only say that may his future undertakings be successful in every respect.

The Prampins, as musical entertainers, promise to be the hit in that line. Mrs. Laura Prampin is now rendering cornet solos in a manner that pleases the audiences. Mr. Prampin feels proud of his wife, and pupil. Lookout fellows, the day is fast approaching.

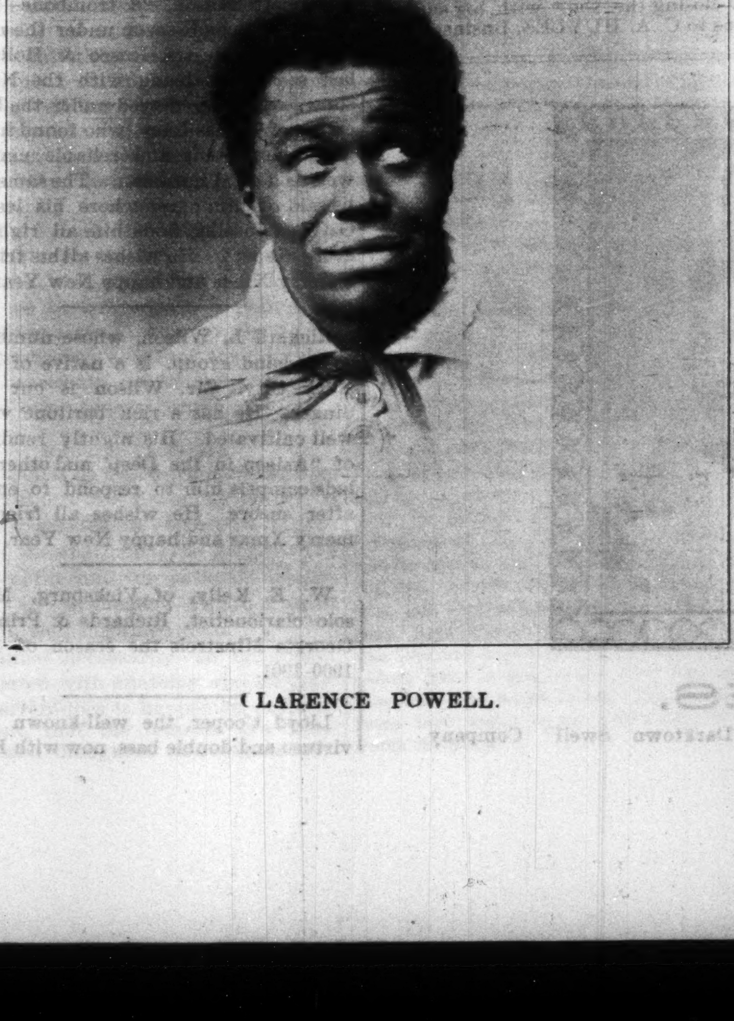
Clarksville, Tenn., show items.—Mrs. Deanie Drane, who is noted for her voice, is now giving concerts and dramas in the city, being assisted by local talent. Mmes. Crawford and Petway, the well known prima donna and soubrette, are sojourning in Nashville, Tenn., as cosmopolitans. Miss Daisy Walker, the comedienne and dramatist who, has gained a reputation before the footlights in this city, is spending a pleasant furlough in the city. Flem Steele, of Paducah, Ky., the noted baritone singer, in spending the holidays here, with a view to local engagements. Miss Jessie Reed, the wife of John Henry, the song and dance artist, has removed to Chicago for an indefinite period. A merry Christmas and happy New Year to all.



THE GREAT SHEILDS,

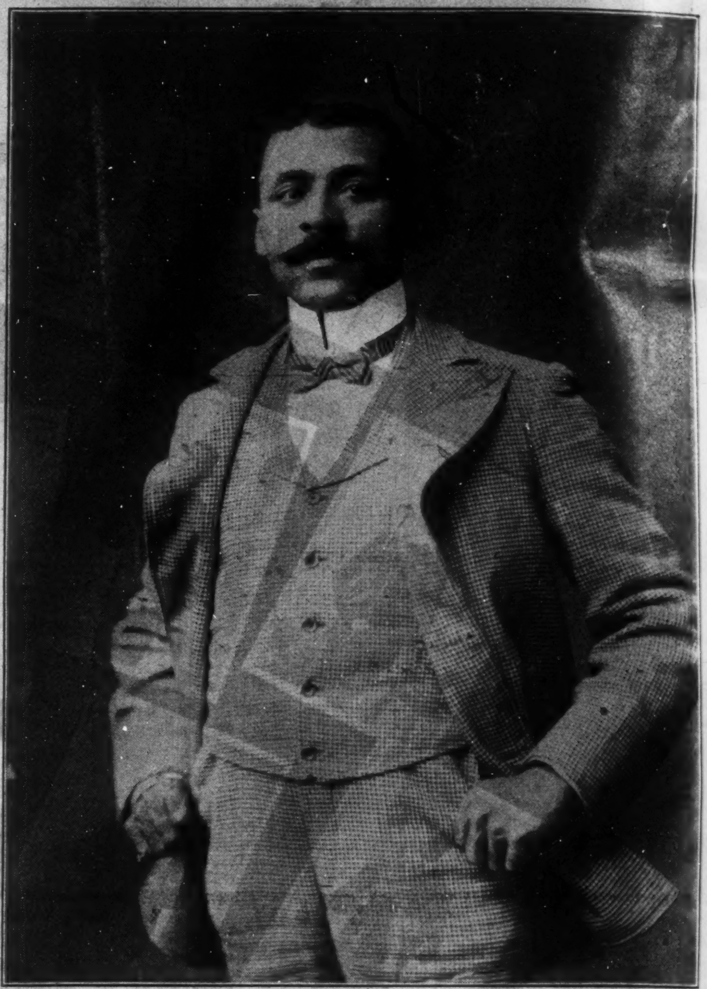
MONARCH OF THE SLACK WIRE, with Richard & Pringle's Georgia Minstrels season 1900-1901.

P. S.—Managers of Parks, write. Permanent address The Freeman.



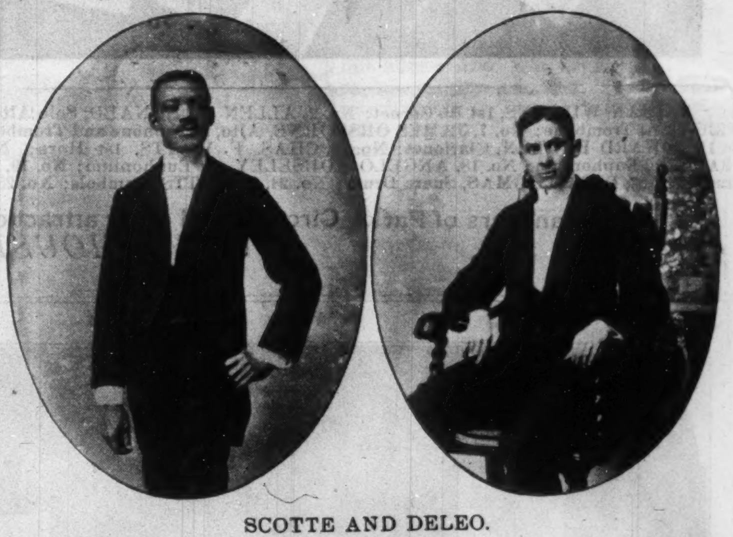
CLARENCE POWELL.

OLIVER SCOTT'S



JOE. E. RICKS.

Joseph E. Ricks is a musician that never has the hardship of carrying a weighted instrument, being a master of the flute and piccalo, which, of course, is not a hard instrument to handle in one way and a very hard instrument to handle the other way, i. e. playing, but Mr. Ricks, who is a member of R. N. Thompson's superb orchestra, is one of the few who has mastered this instrument. His piccalo solo, "Sweet Birdie," is one of the most popular selections now presented. He reads and manipulates with but few equals and no peers. He wishes all a merry Xmas.

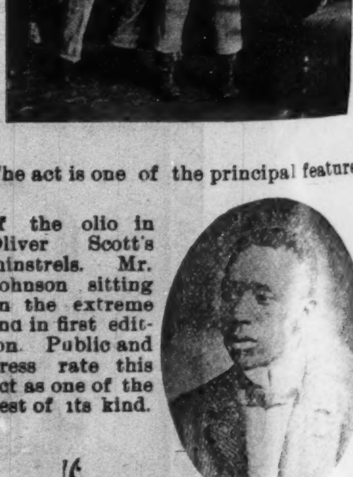


SCOTTE AND DELEO.

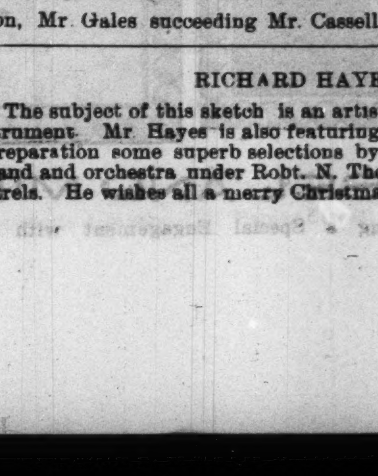
Memphis Scimitar, Oct. 9, 1900.—Scotte and Deleo are clever instrumentalist, and were well received last night

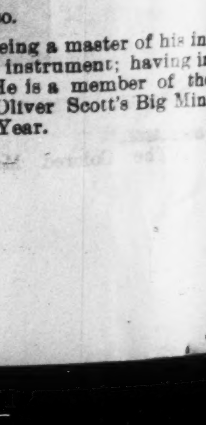
Kansas City Star, Nov. 5 1900.—Scotte and Deleo made a good impression, and were accorded most cordial applause.

JOHNSON AND GALES.



These cuts are correct likenesses of a young team that is setting a pace to the fun-loving field. Billy Johnson and Tom Gales have originated a singing talking and dancing act that seems to be the real thing. Mr. Johnson is late of the team of Cassell and Johnson, Mr. Gales succeeding Mr. Cassell.





The act is one of the principal features of the olio in Oliver Scott's minstrels. Mr. Johnson sitting on the extreme end in first edition. Public and press rate this act as one of the best of its kind.

16

RICHARD HAYES, Cornet Virtuoso.

The subject of this sketch is an artist of rare ability; being a master of his instrument. Mr. Hayes is also featuring the alto as a solo instrument; having in preparation some superb selections by master artists. He is a member of the band and orchestra under Robt. N. Thompson, with the Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels. He wishes all a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

Indiana Illustrating Co
23 W. Maryland St
BACK OF GRAND HOTEL
Indianapolis.
DESIGNING AND ILLUSTRATING, HALF-TONE, ENGRAVINGS AND ZINC ETCHINGS.

CENTRAL TENNESSEE COLLEGE
IS THE PLACE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.
EXPENSES LOW.
Surroundings Elevating.
500 Students Enrolled.
NINE DEPARTMENTS.
LITERARY. MUSICAL PHARMACEUTICAL. PAINTING.
THEOLOGICAL. MEDICAL DENTAL. BUSINESS.
INDUSTRIAL.
FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS
G W. HUBBARD, M. D PRESIDENT.
OR
E. A. STEELE, B. L., BURSAR,
NASHVILLE, TENNESEE.

RUST UNIVERSITY
34TH YEAR
College, Normal, Preparatory Departments, English Course
Type-writing and Shorthand, Printing, Sewing, Plumbing, Carpenter work, Rustic work
Domestic Industries. Average Expenses for Boarders per School Month, Board, Room Rent, Lights, Fuel, Washing and Incidental Fees: From $9 10 to $9.60
Free Text Books in the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Year's English Course.
SEND FOR YEAR BOOK
WILLIAM W. FOSTER, Jr., Pres.
HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS

Gammon Theological Seminary
WITH
Stewart Missionary Foundation for Africa.
GENERAL ENDOWMENT OVER $500.000
Foundation Endowment About $40,000
FULL AND THOROUGH THEOLOGICAL COURSES,
Covering Substantially the Same Grounds of the Best Institutions in the Country
Healthful and Beautiful Grounds,
Buildings Heated by steam
Library Over 12,000 Volumes,
IN SEPARATE BUILDING,
Extensive Collection of
African Curios
FREE TUITION AND ROOMS For Catalogue and full information address The President, Gammon Theological Seminary, South Atlanta, Ga.

RICHARD ALLEN INSTITUTE
PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS.
Affords facilities for those seeking an Education. Full College Preparatory work, Classical and Scientific. Chartered, Supported by friends specially interested in the ameleoration of colored people. Expense reasonable within the reach of live wide awake girls and boys. Home Influence. Pleasant Surroundings Thorough instruction. Address REV. LEWIS JOHNSTON, Pine Bluff, Arkansas, Richard Allen Institute.

FOR JOHN BROWN'S

MEMORY--A MONUMENT IS BEING ERECTED AT CHICAGO BY THE NEGROES OF THIS COUNTRY.

HONOR OF HIS COMMEMORATION

In Behalf of the Race--A Loyal and High Tribute to the Great Hero Dead--A Discription of it and Officers of the Association.

Not since the execution of John Brown, which took place at Harper's Ferry, December 2, 1859, has the story of his martyrdom been unsung by the Negro race in America. The site where stood the scaffold on which he was executed was purchased by a company of colored men. The buildings on the site formerly used for a jail and slave pen, have been sufficiently improved to arrest their decay without transformation that would rob them of their historic appropriateness.

By a contribution from colored people in and around Harper's Ferry, the house in which were held the councils of Brown and his twenty-one followers and which stood only a stone's throw from the arsenal which they captured and held for two days against State and national troops, has been bought and converted into a hall named John Brown Memorial Hall. A small slab, bearing the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of him who dealt slavery its first blow," placed at the head of the grave of John Brown at North Elba, N. Y., was placed there by "John Brown Mite" contributions by colored people in New York State.

The most systematic effort, however, among the colored people to commemorate the name of John Brown is being made by the National John Brown Memorial Association, with headquarters at St. Paul, Minn., the home of Mrs. T. H. Lyles, the originator and president of the association. Mrs. Lyles has associated with herself national honorary vice-presidents, representing most of the States, among whom C.; Mary Church Terrell, Washington, C.; Mary Church Ferrell, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Josephine St. Pierre Ruffin, Boston; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Ensley, Denver, Colo.; Mrs. Sylvania T. Williams, New Orleans; Lillian Thomas Fox, Indianapolis; Victoria Earle Matthews, New York; Mrs. A. F. Hilyer, Washington, D. C.; Helen Cook, Washington, D. C.; also an advisory board, composed of twelve reputable business and professional men of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

The national treasurer is the Rev. G. W. Gaines, of Chicago. The first meeting of the association was held at St. Paul, in August, 1894, at which it was decided to raise $10,000 to be expended in a monument to John Brown. Gov. D. M. Clough, the late United States Senator Davis, H. H. Farwell, of St. Paul, with D. M. Pillsbury, W. R. Morris, J. F. Wheaton, of Minneapolis, and other prominent citizens of Mrs. Lyle's home State, indorsed the project, and promised substantial aid. The object of the association was widely published, and auxiliary John Brown associations were organized in many parts of the country.

The project has received the indorsement and co-operation of all colored assemblies of importance that have held sessions since 1894, and $4,000 has to this time been raised by colored people. To this may be added $2,500, bequeathed by Robert G. Ingersoll. Contributions in lesser sums have come from well known people, and $7,000 of the desired amount has been collected and is now in the hands of the treasurer. The design is eighteen feet in height, a figure in bronze representing Brown with a sword in his right hand, a nude Negro infant in his left arm and standing in the attitude of defense.

The holding of the child was suggested by Mrs. Martha Davis, now living at a little Michigan town, who is the only survivor of the sixteen brothers and sisters of Mr. Brown. Mrs. Davis suggested the nude infant, as she said it was symbolical of the privilege-shorn and non-enlightened type for which her brother gave up his life. The figure is to rest on a heavy granite base, eight feet high, with the following inscriptions:

"John Brown, Hero of Ossawatomie. Seized at Harper's Ferry, Va., 1859. Died December, 1859.

"Time will place a more charitable construction on the incentive to the deed of John Brown."

"What value my life, if by its sacrifice many are saved?"

The sum necessary to complete the project will, it is expected, be raised early in the coming year, and the monument will be placed in Jackson Park, Chicago, a point selected because of its attraction to travelers from every part of the country. The association receives its donations through its president, Mrs, T. H. Lyle, at St. Paul.

"THE RIGHTS OF CHILDREN"

The "rights of children"—what are they?
The right to be well born; to pay
The homage due to parenthood
To only those who seek the good;
To have a mother, pure and true,
Lead them the way they should pursue;
To have a father at whose name
The cheek need never blue with shame;
To come equipped with sturdy frame,
In soul nor body maimed or lame,
In no way weak, life to begin,
Because of some ancestor's sin;
To find a home, on reaching earth,
Where love and joy attend the birth;
The right to light and sun and air,
To teaching and to tender care;
To have their talent recognized,
And training as by it advised;
The right to lead their little life
Glad as the birds, as free from strife.
From sorrow shielded, and from harm,
Securely guarded from alarm;
The right to see the brighter side,
Where love and truth and hope abide,
Afar from eager, mad'ning race
For sordid gain and petty place;
The right to learn of heaven, and grow
To reach their stature here below,
Fulfilling God's divine intent,
Who each for noble mission meant.

I hear them crying everywhere:
Their wailing voices fill the air,—
The little ones of birthright shorn,
Deformed and dwarfed, world-wise and worn.
O let us hasten to their call,
And help sustain the right of all.
—Josephine T. Washington.

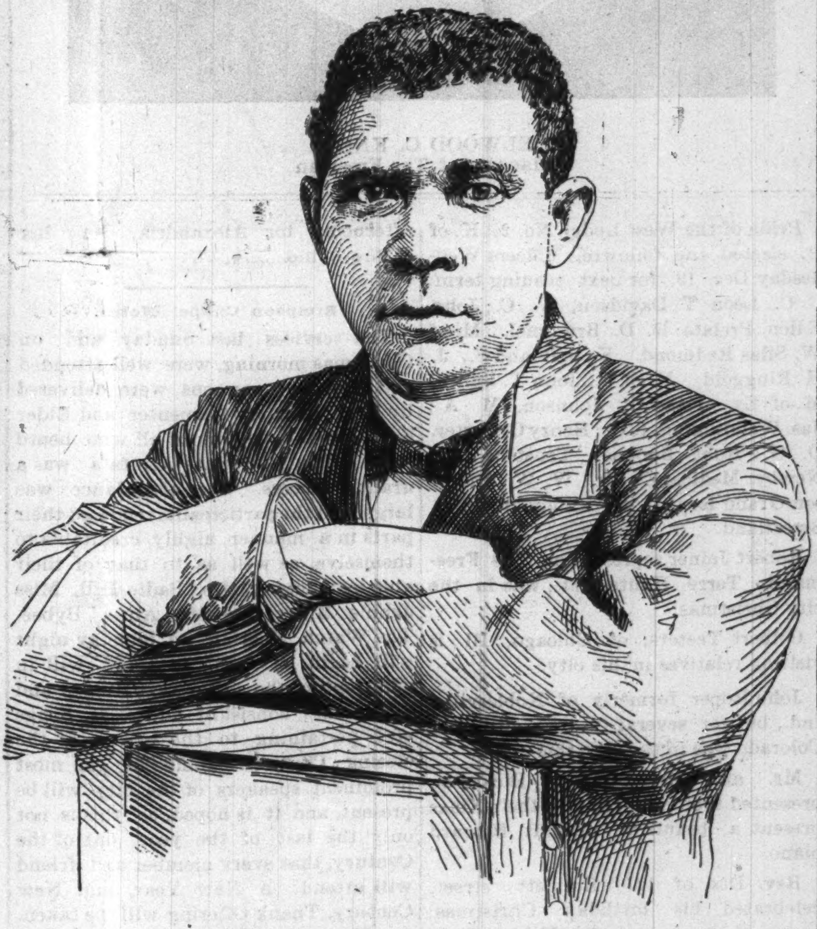
GOD HATH MADE OF ONE BLOOD ALL NATIONS OF MEN. VINCIT QUI PATITUR. BEREA COLLEGE, BEREA, KY.
IN REACH OF ALL
BEST EDUCATION
Christian--Non-Sectarian
Normal, Industrial, Musical, Collegiate
Large library and equipment, over 30 teachers. First school in the South to admit colored students. All expenses very low. No saloons. Find out about
BEREA COLLEGE
Address Vice-President
Geo. T. Fairchild, LL. D.
BEREA, KY.

Race Gleanings.

New York Iron Moulders have admitted colored men to their ranks.

A stock company of colored men owns and is developing a coal mine in Alabama.

Barrett College, Pee Dee, N. C., has conferred the D. D., degree on the Rev. Albert Long, of Easton, Pa.



PROF. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
Principal of Tuskegee Normal Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., and President of the National Business Men's Association.

A National Colored Men's railroad association has been formed by leading railroad men of Pittsburg, Pa.

One of Boston's leading tailors is J. H. Lewis, colored. It is said that he does $125,000 worth of work yearly.

Arthur Shaw, of Chicago, is composing a musical farce of three acts, which will contain twenty-three original numbers.

A northern lady recently sent Prof. Booker T. Washington a check for $4 000 which is to be used in the erection of the new hospital.

In the courts of Baltimore, Md, Attorney Lewis recently obtained the acquittal of his former slave master who had been indicted for forgery.

The next Tuskegee Negro conference meets at Tuskegee Institute, Wednesday, February 20, 1901. It has been ten years since the first conference.

The largest dry-goods store owned by a colored man in the United States is at Montgomery, Ala., J. W. Adams, proprietor. He employs twelve clerks.

The house where Stonewall Jackson died, at Guinea's Station, Va., is owned by a Negro, to whom has been offered $5 000 for the property, by the Jackson Memorial Association.

Biram A. Revels, of Mississippi, was the first Negro to serve as United States Senator. He was elected to fill the unexpired term of Jefferson Davis, who became President of the Confederacy in 1862.

The largest catering business done by colored men in the United States is probably that of J. H. James, at Pensacola, Fla., whose minimum income from his business is said to be $55,000 a year.

Two thousand two hundred and fourteen Negroes, including 235 women, have taken degrees from institutions of every sort. All have been self-supporting, and letters from half of them report an average assessed valuation of real estate of $2,500

Thirteen colored women whose ages range from thirty-five, are attending night school in Jersey City and taking their first lessons in reading. Several of the older women were born in slavery, and some of these have become sufficiently accomplished to read a simple history of the United States, with its record of the emancipation of their race.

Tuskegee's exhibit at the Alabama State fair received a gold medal diploma, which is the highest character of awards given by the officers of the fair. The Endowment Fund of the institution now amounts to $184,050. Principal Washington is in the north endeavoring to raise the necessary amount to reach the $500,000, which he desires.

Three hundred white ministers, delegates to the Baptist State Convention which convened at Greenwood, S C., Dec. 8, arose and remained standing while Rev. Edward Stark, a Negro, was walking up the aisle of the church to the rostrum. Stark was 100 years old on August 18 last, and has been preaching 76 years. He made an address, and before adjournment led the convention in prayer.

At the meeting of the Archæological Association of America, which was held at the University of Pennsylvania during the holidays, Prof. Scarborough read a paper entitled: "Observations on the Topography of Sphakteria and Pylus as Described by Thucydides (Bk. 45) Prof. Scarborough also read a paper before the American Philological Association, which met at the same place in December, on "Iphigenia in Euripides, Racine and Goethe."

Irvin Dickens, colored, of Howard township, Rushville, Ind., claims to be 103 years old. According to his calendar, he was born in North Carolina in 1797, during the Adams administration. For sixty-six years he was a slave, and was liberated by the emancipation proclamation. Dickens is unusually active, and he talks intelligently and works nearly every day. Last summer he plowed corn, and this fall he husked corn. Once a month he drives to Greencastle to attend the services of the Primitive Baptist church, of which he is a member. Mr. Dickens's youngest son is forty years old.

An informal dinner to American colored people sojourning in Paris was recently given in the United States national pavilion at Paris. The banquet room was tastily decorated with American flags and an American band furnished the music. Those present were George H. Jackson, United States consul to La Rochelle, France; Thomas J. Calloway, in charge of the Negro exhibit at Paris; Miss Imogene Howard, teacher in New York public schools; Prof. W. H. Dubois, Atlanta University; Miss Meta Warrick, studying art in Paris; Henry M. Tanner, the painter; Mrs. Helen R. Noble New Orleans, La.; the Rev. A. Clayton Powell, New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. A. J. Cooper, authoress, and fourteen others.

A GREAT INSTITUTION

IS THE MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION OF ST. LOUIS.

Its Salient Points in Favor of It--Reliable, Prompt and Trustworthy --Offices and Officers, Etc.

Among the most reliable and beneficial associations in the country, for benefits in relief of sickness and death, may be mentioned the American Mutual Aid Association of St. Louis, Mo., of which Mr. Percy Stone is General Manager. This association cannot be beaten. It pays accident, sick and death benefits, and furnishes free medical attention in case of sickness or accident. The pulpit, press and public endorse it everywhere as being an association in which any good man may insure. The salient points in favor of this institution are that it is reliable, prompt and trustworthy, and invites a consideration from all well thinking men. Every man should have some protection in case of sickness, accident or death, and this protection should be centered in a good, reliable company. The main offices of this company are in St. Louis, Mo., and there are branch assemblies located in Indianapolis, Ind.; Lexington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; Evansville, Ind.; Helena, Ark.; Columbus, Miss.; Poplar Bluff, Mo. Among a few of the special features of this company are:

First—Prompt payments of just claims.

Second—Careful attention to the wants of the members.

Third—Doctors in attendance, day and night, absolutely free of charge. Over 1,800 cases for consideration have come into the hands of the medical department for treatment this year. This company is incorporated under the laws of the State of Missouri, and has licenses from the insurance departments of the other States in which it operates. The benefits for accidental injuries are from $2.00 to $25.00 per week. The benefits for sickness are from $2.00 to $10.00 per week. Death benefits are from $25.00 to $500.00. The cost of membership is $1.50 to $5.00. Monthly dues are from 50 cents to $1.50.

Circulars and all information cheerfully sent upon application by addressing Mr. Percy Stone, general manager, 723 Wainwright building, St. Louis, Mo., or any of the following organizers: E. B. Hampton, 43 Baldwin Block, Indianapolis; Logan H. Stewart, 329 Upper Third street, Evansville, Ind.; George H. Gwin, 7 West Short street, Lexington, Ky.; W. L. Coleman, Helena, Ark.; W. H. Shores, Marianna, Ark.; W. V. Mitchell, Columbus, Miss.; Dr. J. E. Norrell, Elizabethtown, Ky.; H. E. Smith, 802 West street, Louisville, Ky.; Ernest Gholson, postoffice building, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

CHALLIES

WITH SATIN STRIPES

Perhaps you've given up finding some particular shade. Ours were chosen with rare discretion.

Ox blood and cardinal reds, navy and light blues, peach blow and rose pinks, pearl gray and light heliotrope are among them.

The quality is the best — French goods that measure 29 inches in width. Price 85c.

Samples if you want them.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

..CITY NOTES..

Troy Porter, Esq., of Paris, Ill., was in the city several days this week. Mr. Porter is a prominent citizen of Paris and well known here.

Hair goods of all kinds at the Bates Ladies Department. Best quality lowest prices just what you want.

At the Epworth League Thursday night those present were highly entertained by a program upon which appeared many of the most prominent entertainers of the city.

Mr. R. A. Roberts of Spiceland, Ind., was in the city this week.

Mr. Burton Stewart, of Terre Haute, Ind., was in the city this week visiting friends.

Dr. Louise Taylor is spending the holidays with her parents at Cincinnati, O.

Miss Sidney Dupee and Dr. Geo. A. Wells were married Wednesday in this city.

Prof. May, of Franklin, Ky., attended the Dupee-Wells wedding Wednesday night.

Mr. Hays, of Bloomfield, Ky., was the guest of friends here this week.

Miss Alice Roberts, of Spiceland, came Thursday and was the guest of Mrs. Geo. L. Knox several days.

Miss Clorinda Roberts passed through the city Thursday enroute from Spiceland, where she has been the guest of friends to her home in Arcadia.

Miss Hattie Hayden, of Lexington, Ky., attended the Dupee-Wells wedding.

Miss Sarah A. Dent and William A. Lewis will be married at the home of the bride's mother 811 Senate Ave., N., Jan. 9.

Miss Cora Jackson is the guest of her mother in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Ella Croker, of Richmond, is spending the holidays here with friends.

Prof. Lewis and wife Shelbyville are spending the holidays here the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Gilliam.

Mme. Gilliam Lewis is the guest of her mother in Rushville, Ind.

In Louisville, Ky.—Prof. W. H. Huffman.

Miget Wedding and Jubilee Literary by the State of New York at Simpson Chapel, Jan. 23, G. L. Knox, Governor; Mrs. J. T. V. Hill, Secretary; Rev. E. L. Gilliam, Pastor. This you don't want to miss.

The "New Woman" is the subject of a lecture at Allen Chapel, Thursday evening, Jan. 10, 1901.

New York Store

(Established 1853

Sole Agents BUTTERICK PATTERNS
Indiana's Great Dry Goods Emporium.

A Clearing Up Sale

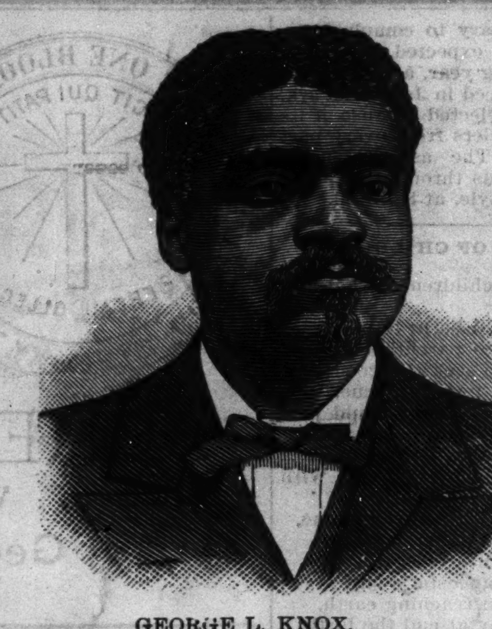
of Toys and all

Holiday Things

prior to invoicing now going on that means plenty of saving to you.

Your dollars will do two or three times their ordinary duty if you come down this week.

Pettis Dry Goods Co.



GEORGE L. KNOX.
Proprietor and Publisher of The Freeman.

ELWOOD C. KNOX,
Manager of The Freeman.

Pride of the West Lodge No. 2, K. of P. elected the following officers Wednesday Dec. 19, for next ensuing term: C. C., Leon T. Davidson, V. C.; John Edlen, Prelate; R. D. Brummel. M. of W. Silas Redmond. K of R. and S., J. H Ringgold. M. of F., John T. Smith, M. of Ex.; Isaac P. Johnson, M. A; Jas. Waddington, I. G.; Henry C. Porter, O. G.; Robt Buckner, Trustee; Levi Newby, Medical Ex. Dr. W. W. Anderson Grand Rep. J. H. Ringgold and H. Sweetland.

Robert Joiner representing The Freeman in Terre Haute, Ind., was in the city Christmas.

Gilbert Teeters, of Chicago, Ill, is visiting relatives in this city.

John Roper formerly of Noblesville, Ind., but for several years a citizen of Colorado was in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickerson presented their children for their Xmas present a beautiful upright Howard piano.

Rev. Dix of 127 Emmett street, celebrated his birthday Christmas; among those present were Messrs. E. D. and C. Stringfellow, E. W. Smith, B M. Curtis and A. C. Johnson; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan, Misses Bessie Simms, Annie Banks, Bessie Route, Mesdames Mamie Baldwin and Caroline Simms.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jackson 1410 N Missouri street entertained Christmas in honor of Misses Lena and Pearl Hill and Messrs. Silas Pritchard, J. W. Johnson and Harry Brown.

Open house will be kept at Allen Chapel, New Year Day to which every body is invited. A concert will be given at night.

Mrs. S. V. Lowery, of Paducah, Ky., and Miss G. A. Nance of Evansville, Ind., were Freeman visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. D. D. Hunter returned home this week after an extended visited in Kentucky.

Miss Elfreda Raymond is spending holidays with friends in Louisville and Shelbyville, Ky.

Miss Mary Duncan is spending the holidays with her parents in Rockport, Ind.

Call 711 Bright street for coal. Delivered in any amount.

Mrs. Edward Clemons and son are visiting relatives in Lexington, Ky.

Logan H. Stewart representing The Freeman at Evansville, Ind., was a pleasant caller Thursday. Mr. Stewart is one of the leading young men of his city and has the confidence of his fellow citizen.

Miss Amanda Rogers left Thursda afternoon for Alexandria, Va., her future home.

Simpson Chapel Notes.

The services last Sunday and on Christmas morning, were well attended and excellent sermons were delivered by Revs. Morton, Carpenter and Elder Sissle, to the delight of all who heard them. The Christmas Cantata was a grand success. The attendance was large, and the participants rendered their parts in a manner highly creditable to themselve, as well as to that of their able instructors, Mrs. Sadie Hill, Miss Jennie Miller and Mr. Ames Bybee. The Watch Meeting on Monday night will begin at 9 p. m, and will in addition to the usual experience and testimonies, consist of addresses. Songs etc., pertaining to the events of the closing Century. Some of the most prominent speakers of the city will be present, and it is hoped, as this is, not only the last of the year, but of the Century, that every member and friend will attend. A New Year, and New Century, Thank Offering will be taken. On New Year's Day the ladies of the Sewing Circle will keep open house and serve Turkey, Chicken, Rabbit, Oysters etc., from 11 a. m., till 11 p. m. At 8 p. m., the Epworth League will furnish a first class program. Admission free. A collection will be taken. The pastor went to Louisville, at the invitation of his old charge and delivered an address on Friday evening. Services at the usual hours on Sunday. The pastor will preach. The public, and friends are cordially invited.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. S. GREEN has opened a Dress, Cutting and Sewing School. The latest improved tailor system of cutting taught. 1211 Lewis Street, half square South of Columbia avenue car line.

BEAUREGARD F. MOSELEY.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

commanding, modest but over-powering.'

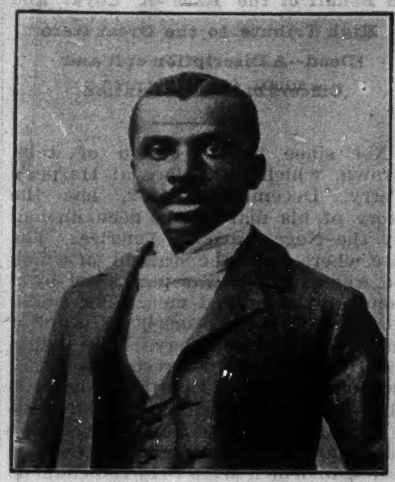
The Chicago Legal News says of him "Beauregard F. Moseley is a colored man of more than ordinary ability; is a fair speaker, and active Republican and has made a number of speeches during the campaign."

Mr. Moseley is the attorney for The A. C. Howard Mfg. Company, The Rock River Ice Company, Becklenberg's Ware-house, Express and Van Company and several firms too numerous to mention here.

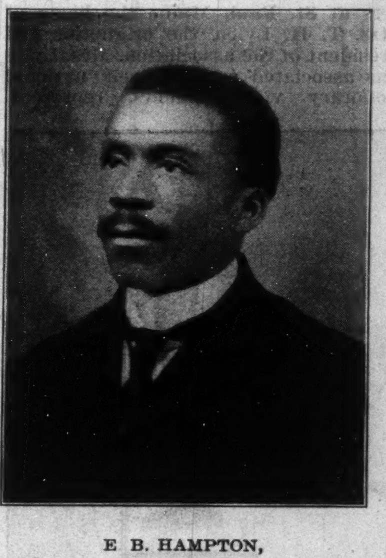
Mr. Moseley is a married man and is very fond of his wife and three promising children. He is a leading member of Englewood Lodge G. U. O. of O. F., and resides at 6113 Morgan street where his many friends are always welcome.

DAVID L. NESBIT.

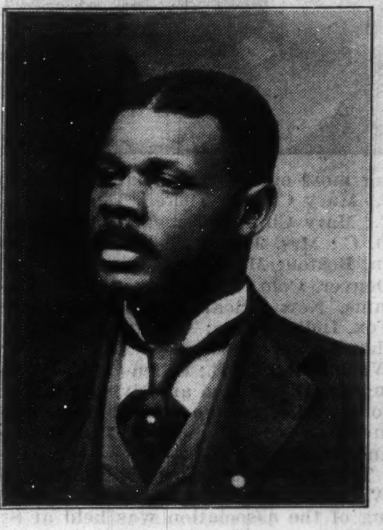
The subject of this sketch was born in Connecticut, and his early years were spent in hard employment. He went to school and worked at odd times to sustain himself. He decided to beome a merchant tailor, and he became an apprentice in Boston, Mass., where his wishes were gratified. He moved to Indianapolis in 1896 and opened a tailoring establishment at 405 Indiana ave.,



where he is still doing business. Mr. Nesbit is enjoying a good patronage and his work is as good as the best. He has the support of the best citizens of this city, and is a successful and popular business man. Every colored man in the city, especially all Knights of Pythias, should give Mr. Nesbit a call, and The Freeman guarantees you a good fit at fair and reasonable prices, as well as a congenial gentleman to assist in the selection of the latest and best fabrics Call and see Mr. Nesbit at 405 Indiana avenue.



E B. HAMPTON,
State Agent American Mutual Aid Association of St. Louis. Office 43 Baldwin block, Indianapolis, Ind.



MIKE WELLS.

Among the progressive, as well as popular business men of Indianapolis, may be mentioned Mr. Mike Wells, the genial and hospitable proprietor of the Buffalo Exchange, 306 Indiana ave. Mr. Wells may be rightfully classed as a jolly good fellow, with an ever expert eye on the "realm," and in whose presence one is always made welcome. Mr. Wells was born in Boonville, Missouri, and has successfully conducted business in Chattanooga and other southern cities. He has been a resident of Indianapolis since 1891, and all who know him are at once attracted to him by the magnanimity of his disposition, and the cheerfulness of his hospitality. At present Mr. Wells is conducting the Buffalo Sample room, named after the order of which he is an honored and consciencious member. In "doing" the great city of Indianapolis, your visit will not be complete, neither will your expectations be realized, unless you drop in at the Buffalo Exchange, and shake hands with the versatile and congenial Mike Wells.

Wanted.

Four gentlemen to room and board $3 per week, their clothes laundried and fire furnished. Call 609 Fayette street.

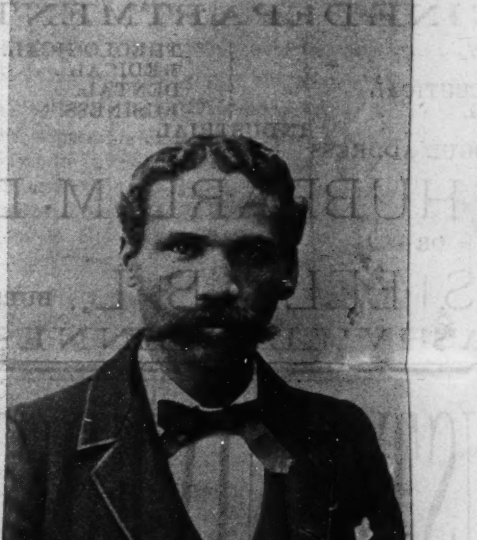
Rev. D. D. Minor will preach at the Presbyterian church to-morrow. Rev. Minor is an eloquent speaker and all who attend the services will be greatly benefitted. Services will be held at 11 p. m., and 8 o'clock Sunday school at 2:30.

DR. JOSEPH H. WARD.

The above cut is a picture of Dr. Joseph H. Ward, of this city. Whatever of worth Joseph H. Ward is, is due entirely to his own efforts. He came to this city in 1888 unknown, unheralded and without friends. A mere boy, he secured work with one of the leading doctors of this city and remained with him eleven years, and spent four years in the medical schools of this city, and is a graduate of the Indiana Medical school He regards his experience in the office of his friend, whose student he was, as invaluable. As a young man his success has been phenomenal in the practice of his profession, and he is now enjoying a lucrative practice.

As evidence of his popularity throug out the state, he was deputy suprer grand chancellor of the order of Knig of Pythias of the state of Indiana, a for two years he was grand chancel of the state; after which, owing to large practice, he declined to allow t use of his name as a candidate for t office.

Dr. Ward drives one of the fin doctor's Stanhope buggies in the city having been made to his order by P terson & Son, of Greenfield, O. Ward is a christian gentleman, and one of the first men who represen the colored young men in the state c vention of the Y. M. C. A., of Indian



JAMES L. LOTT.

His reputation as a lawyer has been earned by experience at the bar, not

James H. Lott was born in South Carolina and reared in Douglas and Ford counties in the State of Illinois; was educated in the common schools of the State; studied law under the Hon. Alfred Sample, then one of the judges of the Eleventh judicial district; was admitted to the bar after examination before the Supreme Court of Illinois in 1884, since which he has been in active practice.

He was elected engrossing clerk in the House of Representatives of Illinois in 1887, and while serving as such was elected city attorney of Paxton, the county seat of Ford county. His competitor for the office was Mr. E. C. Gray, one of the best white lawyers in central Illinois. At that time there were only two or three colored voters in Paxton. He filled the office for two years to the satisfaction of the public. He was elected secretary of the Young Men's Republican Club of Paxton, composed entirely of white men except himself, in 1888, and acted as such through the campaign of that year. He was elected alternate delegate-at-large for the State of Illinois to the Republican national convention in 1888, being the first colored man the State ever sent to a national convention.

by advertising in newspapers, and standing among the best lawyers Illinois and Indiana is good. He the regular attorney for the Wab Railroad Company, in Ford cou Illinois, from 1888 to 1890, when he moved to Evansville, Ind., a disti tion that has never been accorded other colored lawyer in the Uni States. He resided at Evansville, I from 1890 to 1895, since which he resided in Indianapolis. While at ansville he was one of the counsel the plaintiff in the celebrated c brought by the colored people of K tucky to test the validity of the arate car law of that State. He the first colored lawyer to appear case in the Federal Court in Kentu

He is Indiana's candidate for Re er of Deeds for the District of Co bia, and should he receive the appo ment (and his prospects are certai very bright) he would be a credit to race, his State and his party.

Mr. Lott is a man of dignified b ing—modest and unassuming—a w friend who is always willing to m any sacrifice for his friends, and true gentleman in the best sense of word. He is regarded as one of best informed men in the city. A speaker he is fluent and logical.

Archie Greathouse.

Among the well-known young men of Indiana, who have come from the ranks and acquired an enviable reputation as a sound and reliable business man, may be mentioned Mr. Archie Greathouse, the genial and hospitable proprietor of The Greathouse Sample Rooms at 220 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. Greathouse was born in Shelby county, Ky., in 1858 and his early life was spent in railroading and such other employments as he could profitably find. was married in early years to Miss Jones, a loving and estimable wife, has since died, leaving as a result their union three children. Among valuable pieces of real estate owned Mr. Greathouse is an elegant, spaci and commodious residence at Yar and Seventeenth streets As a mix gist he stands among the head of profession and can be found any tim the elegant compartments of " Greathouse" dispensing with pleas to the want and desires of his m customers. "The Greathouse" san room, with its magnificent equipme brilliant electrical displays, eleg apartments, tile floor, highly polis walnut furniture. best goods and gantly served, under the superb n agement of Mr. Greathouse, with able corps of assistants, make it e the finest "sample room" owned colored man in this and adjoining st When in Indianapolis do not fail to it "The Greathouse." Mr. Greath has leased the entire building in w his sample room is located and has f up in the most modern styl hotel for gentlemen. The compartm are large, roomy and airy and the vice is of the best. Give him presence when in the city.